

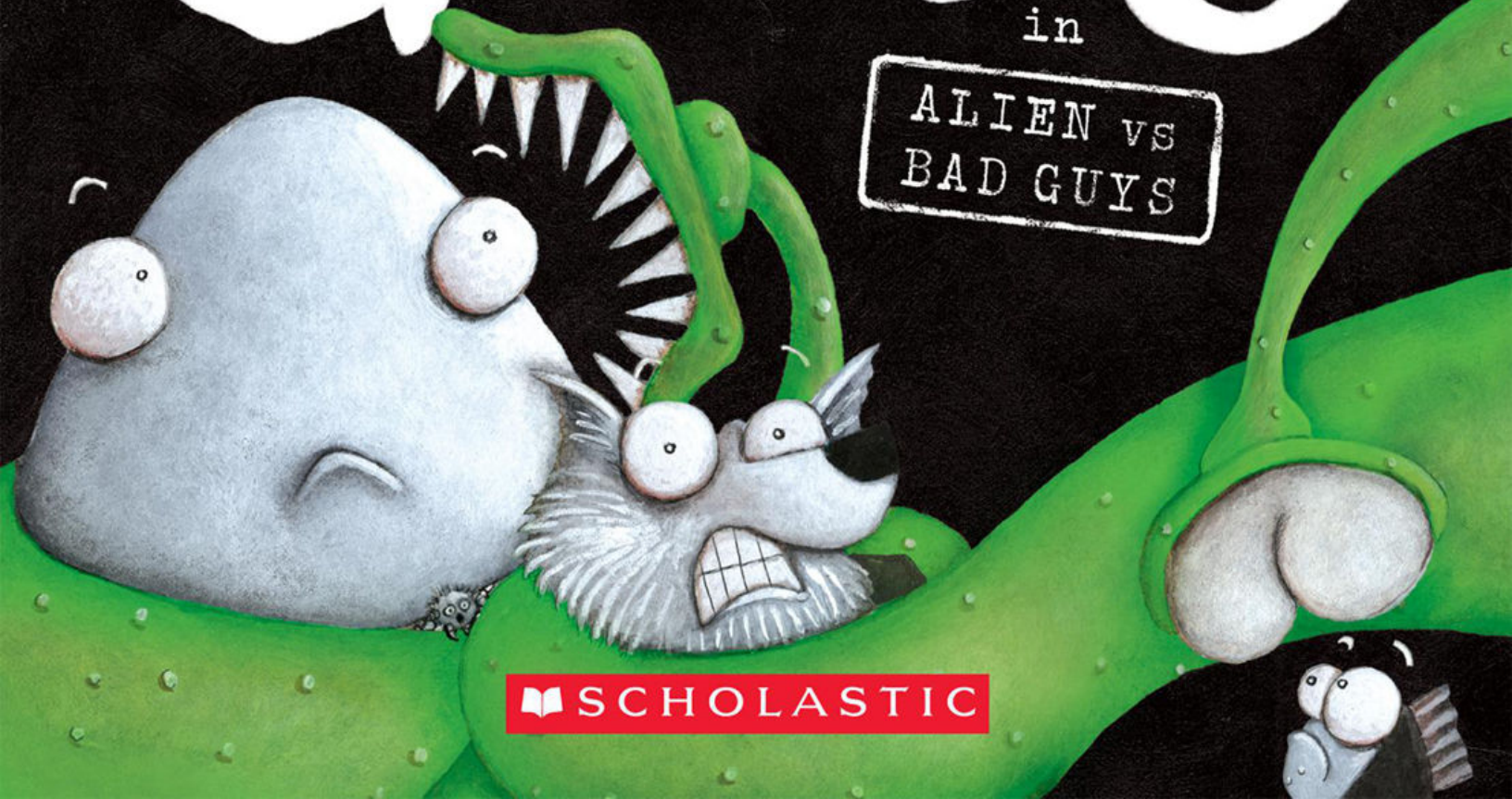
• AARON BLABEY •



the BAD GUYS

in

ALIEN VS
BAD GUYS

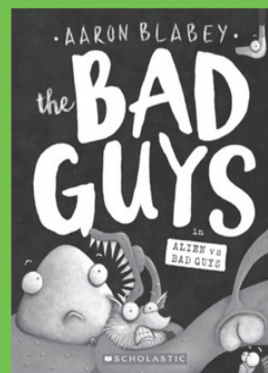
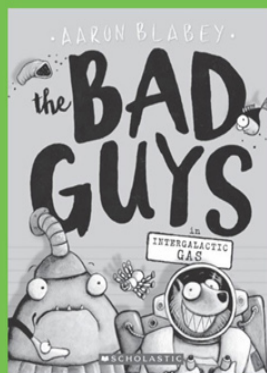
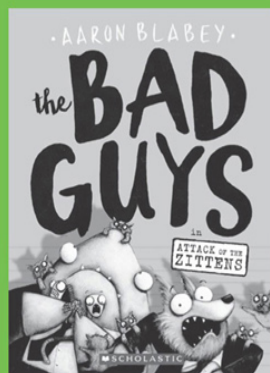
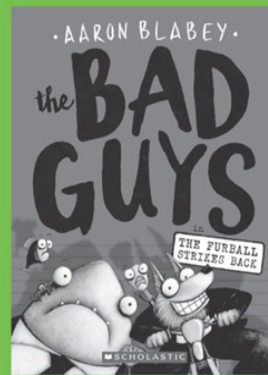
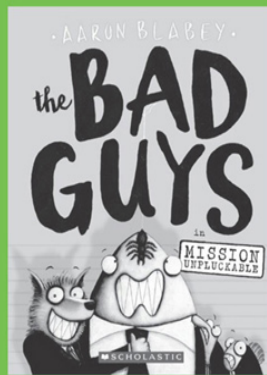
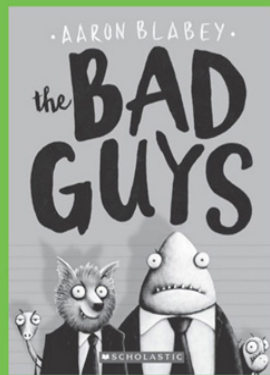


 SCHOLASTIC

**BAD GUYS. GOOD DEEDS. GREAT BOOKS.
READ THEM ALL!**

THE BAD GUYS

THE BAD GUYS IN MISSION UNPLUCKABLE
THE BAD GUYS IN THE FURBALL STRIKES BACK
THE BAD GUYS IN ATTACK OF THE ZITTENS
THE BAD GUYS IN INTERGALACTIC GAS
THE BAD GUYS IN ALIEN VS BAD GUYS



the BAD GUYS

in

ALIEN vs
BAD GUYS



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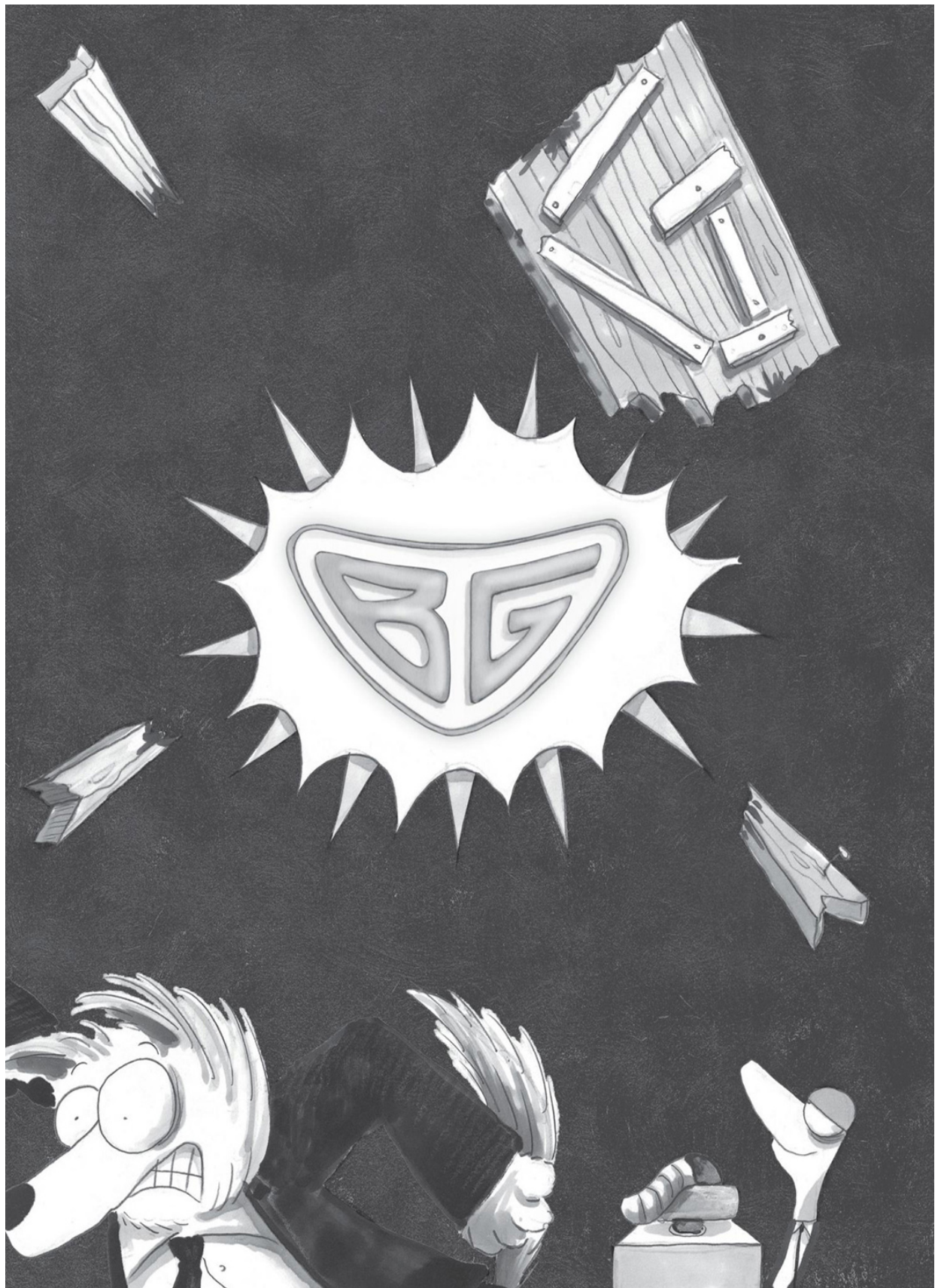
the **BAD**
GUYS

in

ALIEN VS
BAD GUYS

SCHOLASTIC INC.



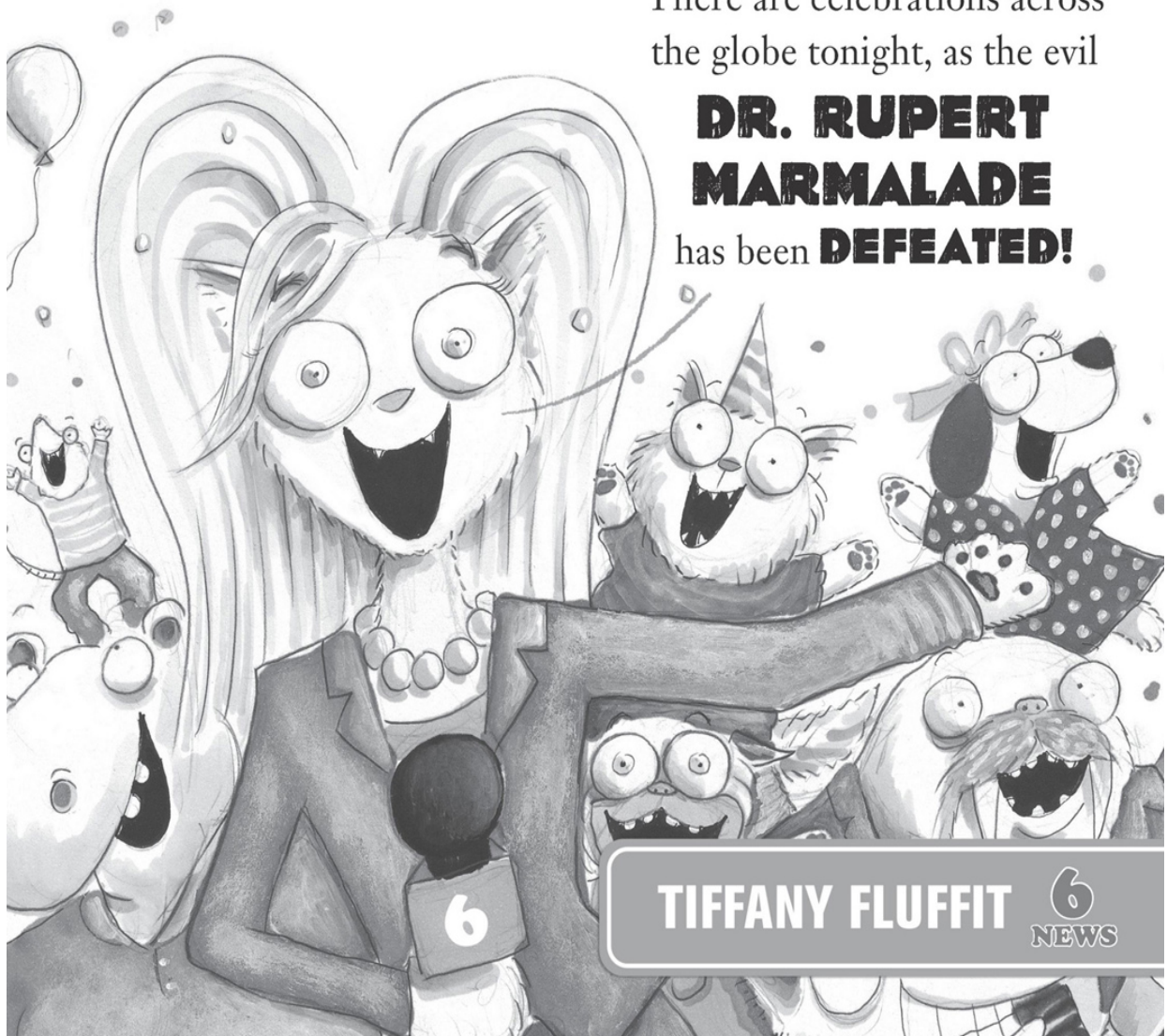


GOOD GUYS CLUB SAVES THE WORLD!

There are celebrations across
the globe tonight, as the evil

**DR. RUPERT
MARMALADE**

has been **DEFEATED!**



TIFFANY FLUFFIT

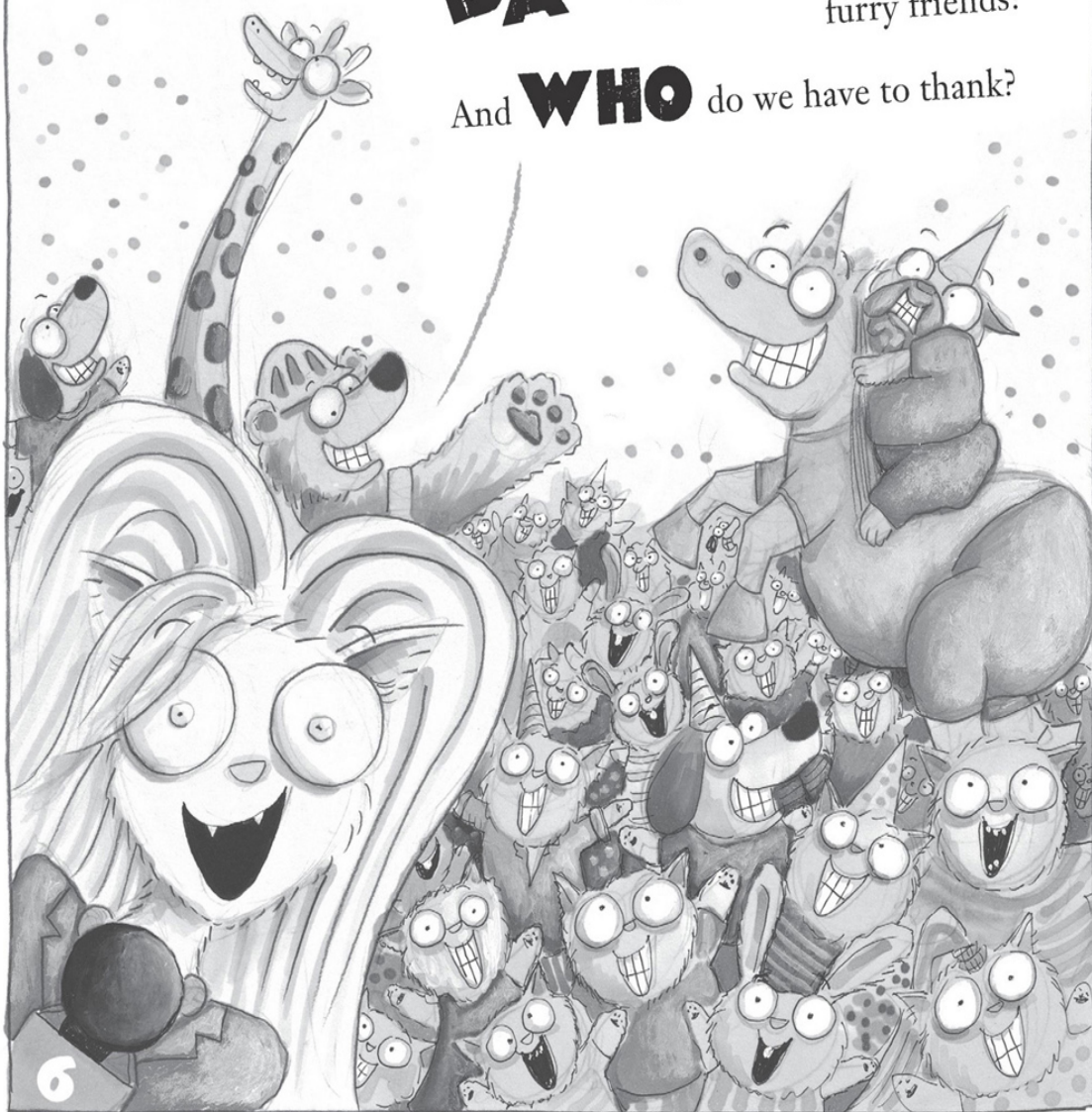
6
NEWS



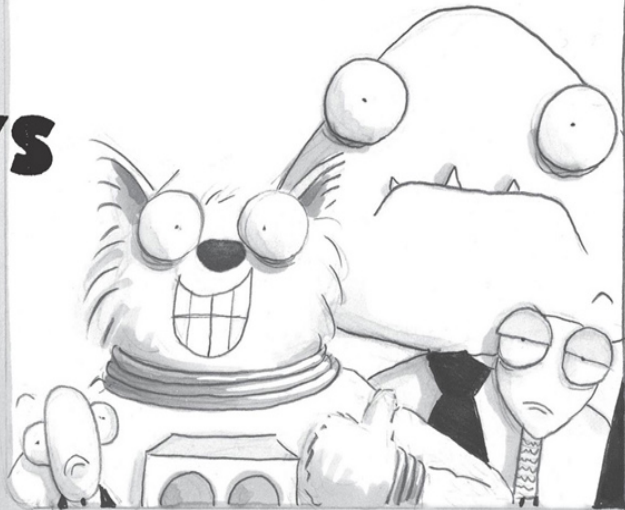
Yes, that's right—every kitten, puppy, bunny,
pony, and dolphin has been turned from a

FLESH-EATING ZOMBIE BACK into our cute and furry friends!

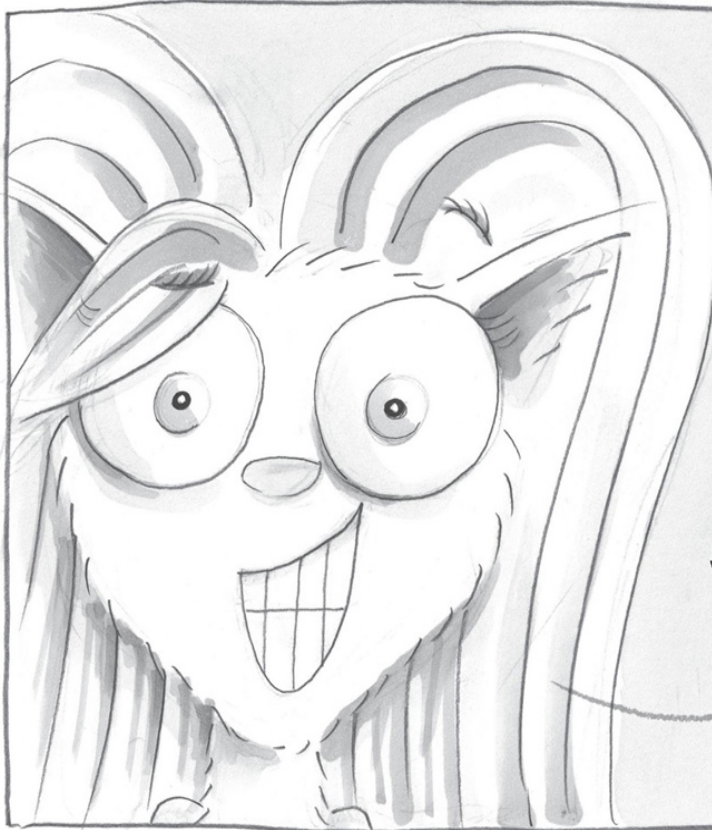
And **WHO** do we have to thank?



THE GOOD GUYS CLUB!



AS GOOD AS IT GETS!



Sure, the name
might be lame,
but I doubt there's
a creature on this
planet that wouldn't
like to give those

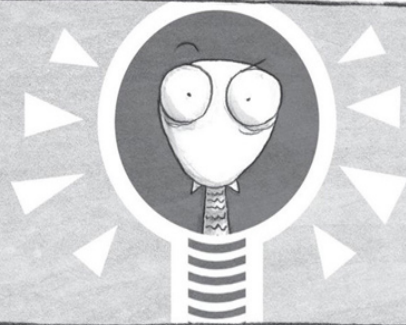
**WONDERFUL,
WHOLESOME
BOYS**

a hug!

The **LOVABLE**
Mr. Wolf!



The **BRILLIANT**
Mr. Snake!

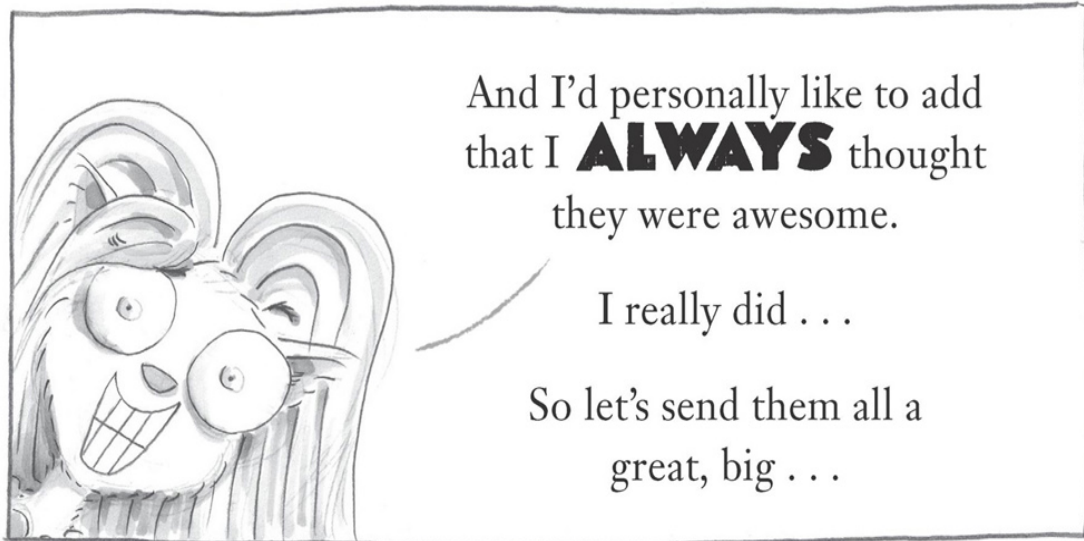


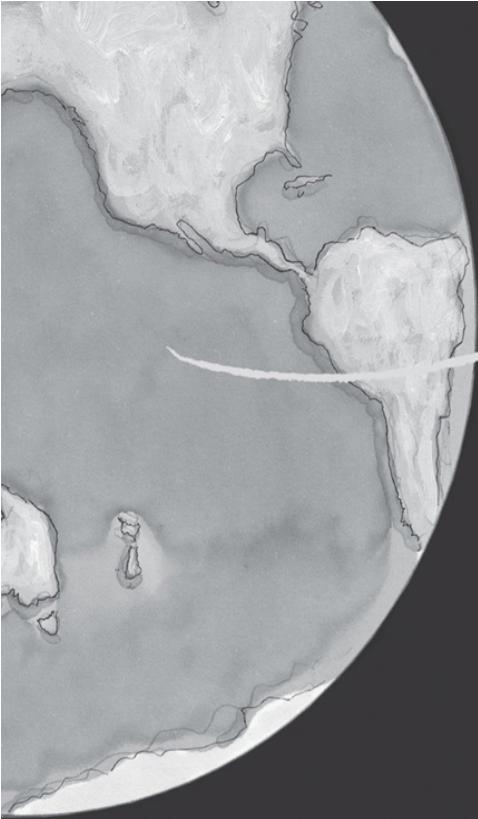
The **POWERFUL**
Mr. Shark!



And
THE OTHER ONE
that is some kind of fish.
Possibly a sardine.







THANK-YOU,
wherever they may be!

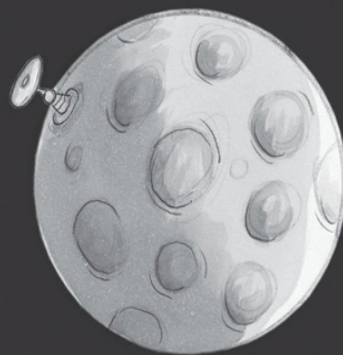
To the gang that saved
the world—
NOT BAD, GUYS . . .
not bad at all!

It's nice to think of you out there . . .

wherever you are . . .

protecting us . . .

you GREAT, BIG, BEAUTIFUL TOUGH GUYS . . .



• CHAPTER 1 •

DEEP SPACE, DEEP POOP

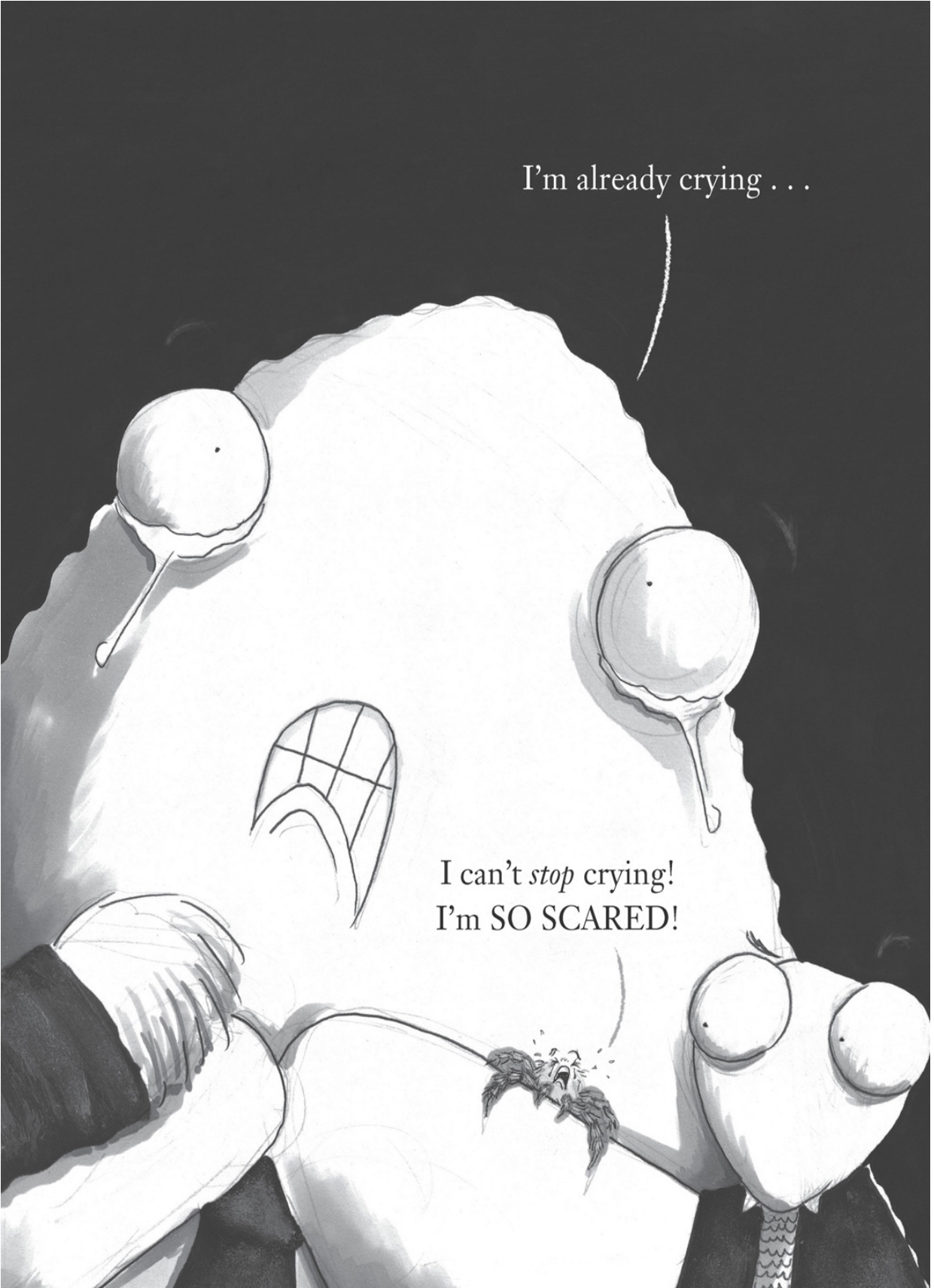
I think I'm
going to cry . . .

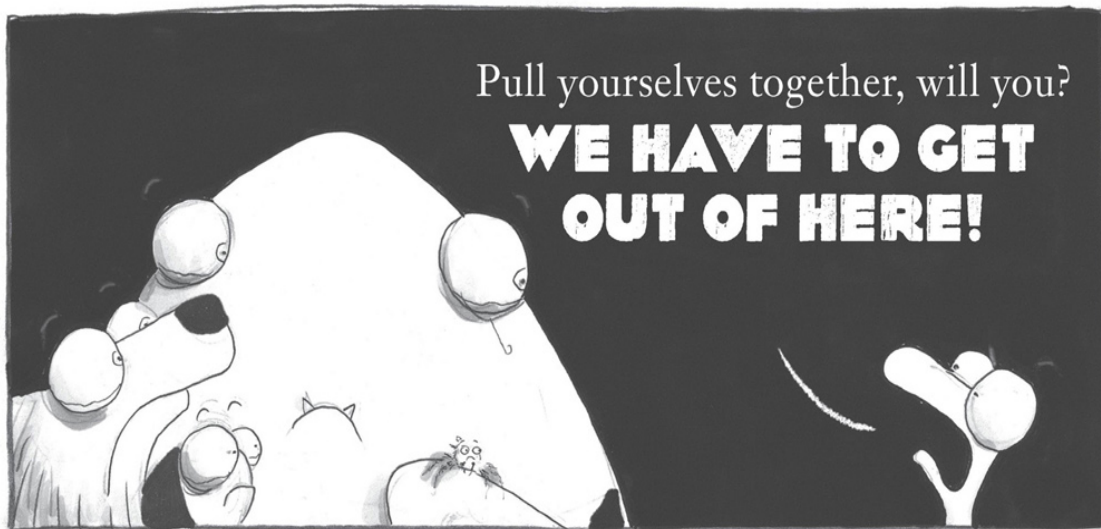
Me too . . .



I'm already crying . . .

I can't *stop* crying!
I'm SO SCARED!





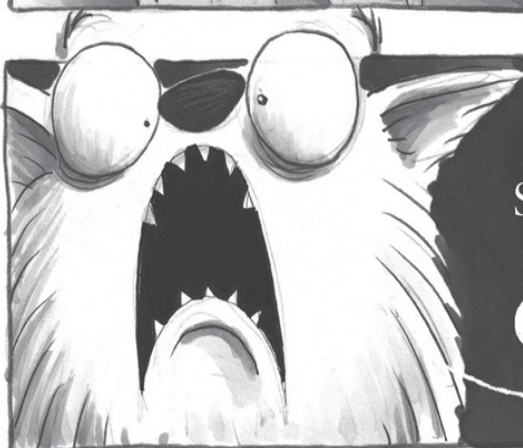
How?! **HE'S AN ALIEN!**
Marmalade **ISN'T** a guinea pig. Or even the
mad scientist who tried to destroy the world.
He's an enormous hostile alien life-form with
MORE TEETH, TENTACLES,
and **BUTTS** than any decent creature
should have . . .





And we're trapped inside its
space station on the moon

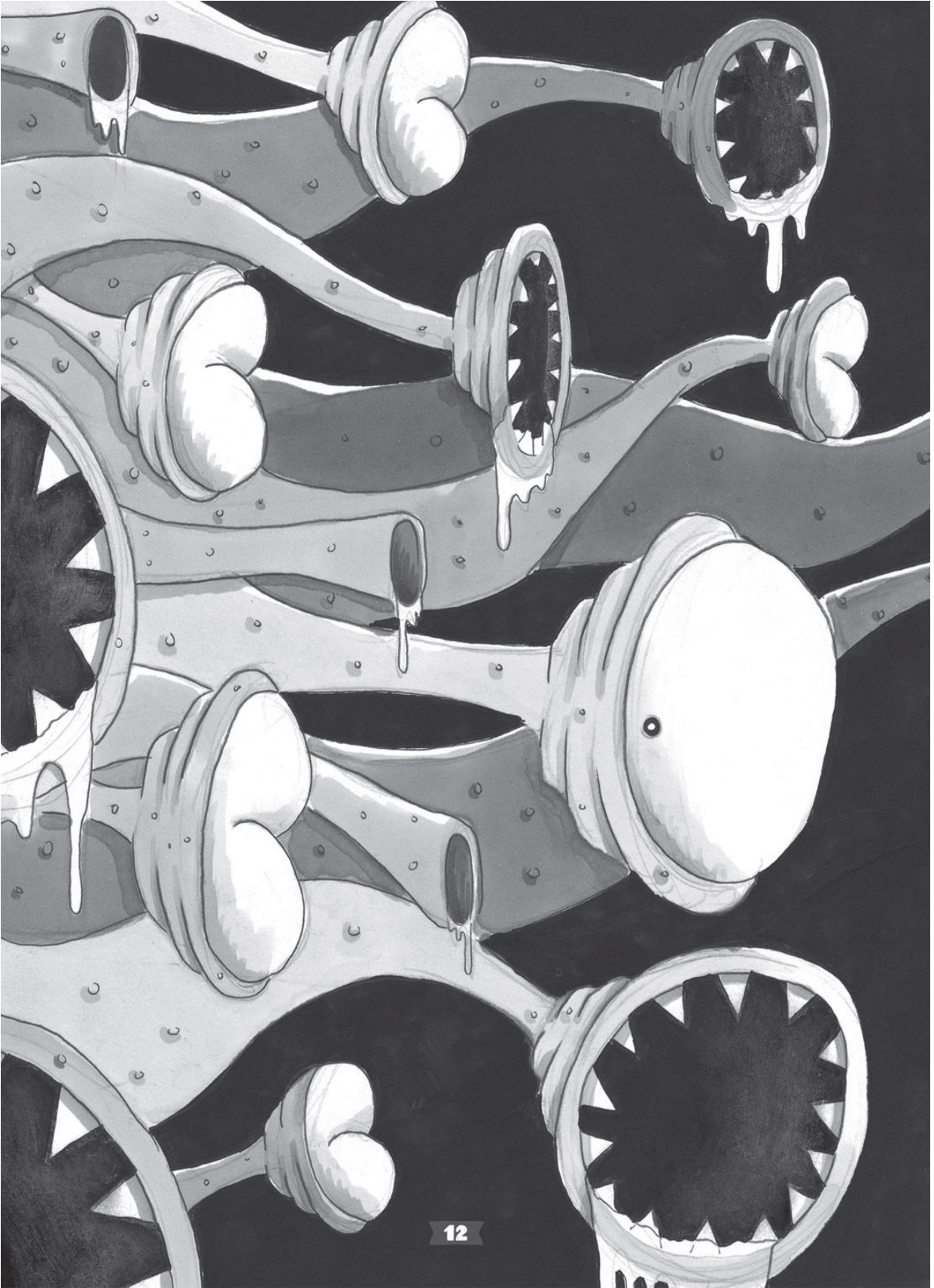
**WITHOUT A
ROCKET.**



So **HOW ARE WE
GOING TO GET
OUT OF HERE?!**

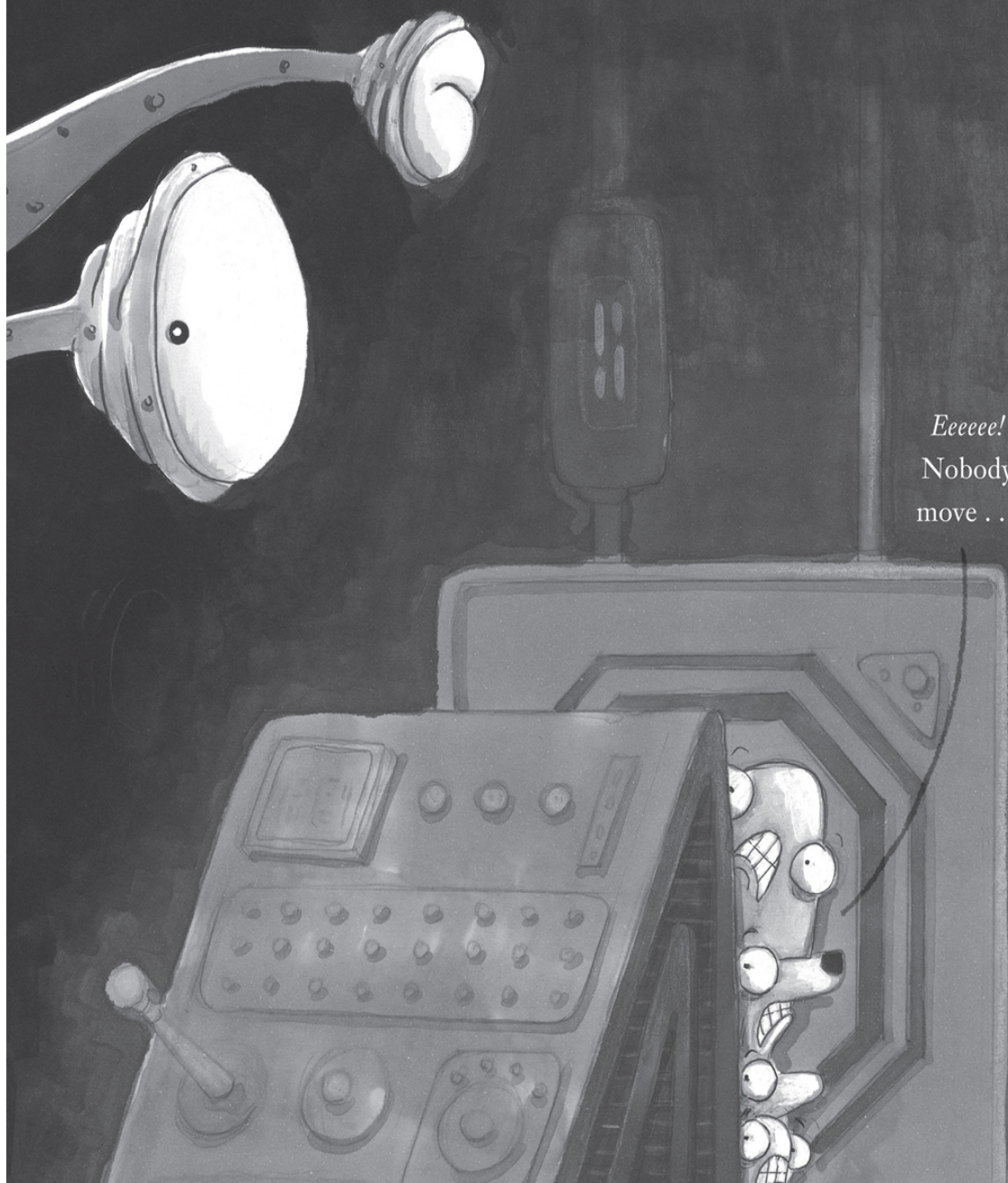


Shhh! It'll hear us!
What are we going to
do? We can't hide
here forever . . .

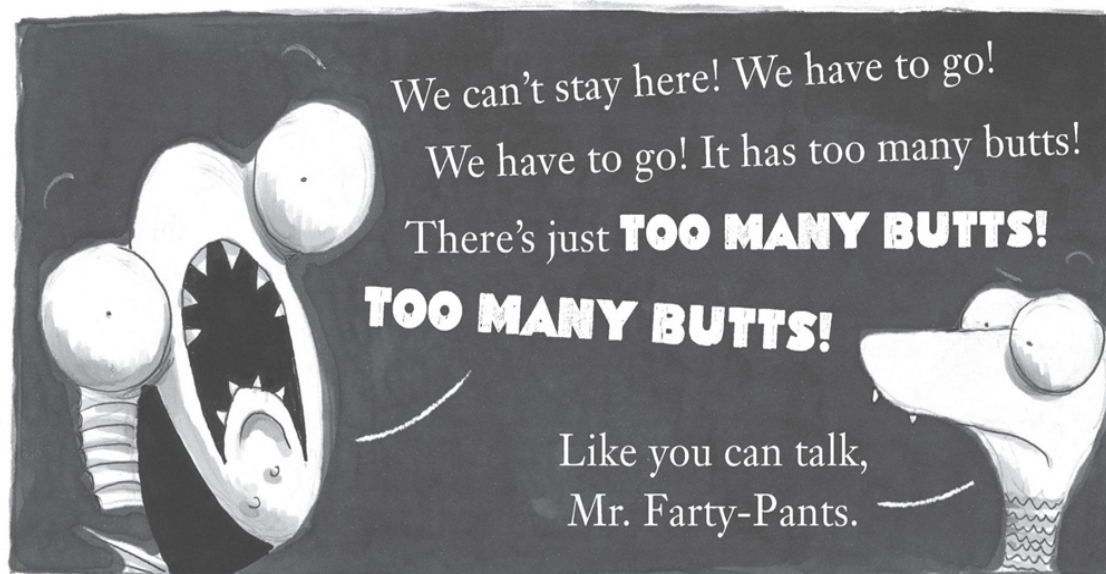


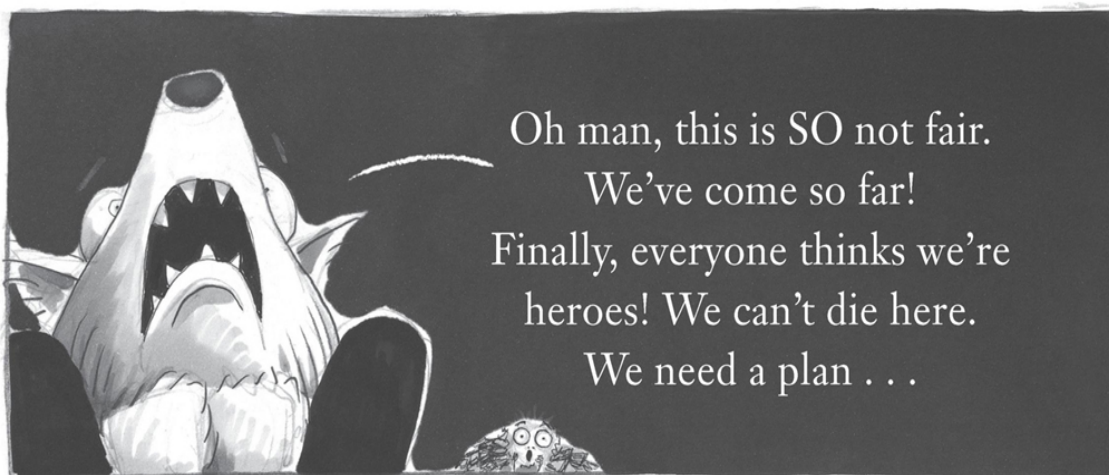
SPLODGE!

Eeeeeee!
Nobody
move ...





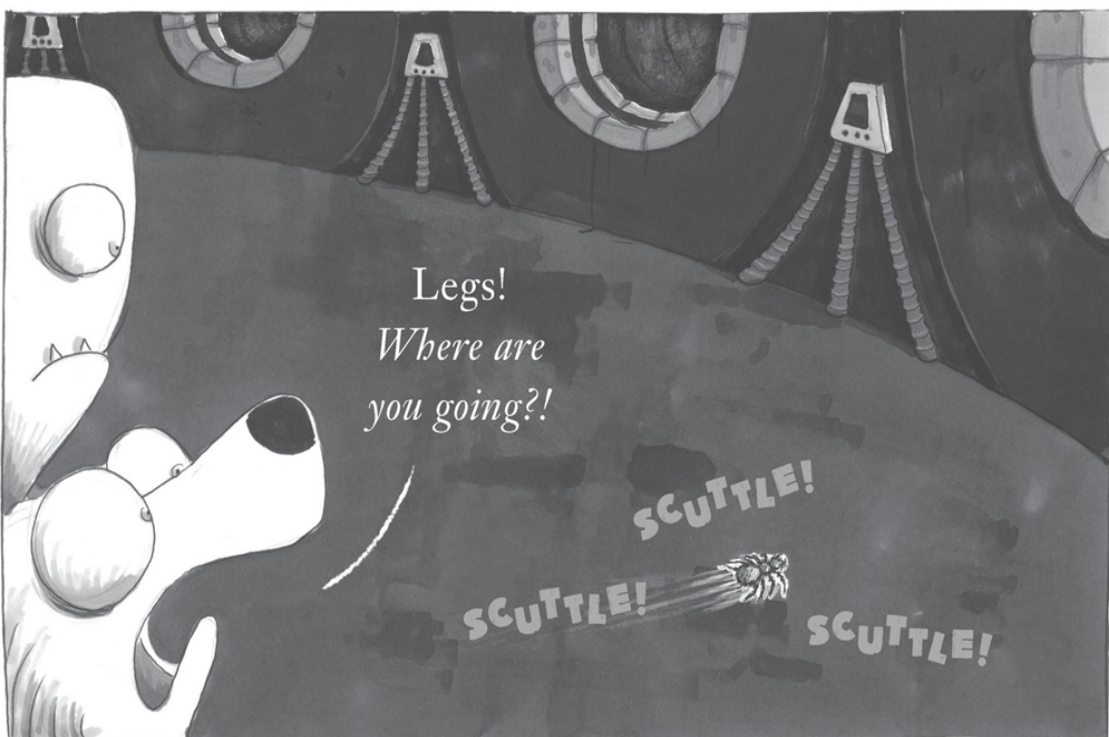




Oh man, this is SO not fair.
We've come so far!
Finally, everyone thinks we're
heroes! We can't die here.
We need a plan . . .

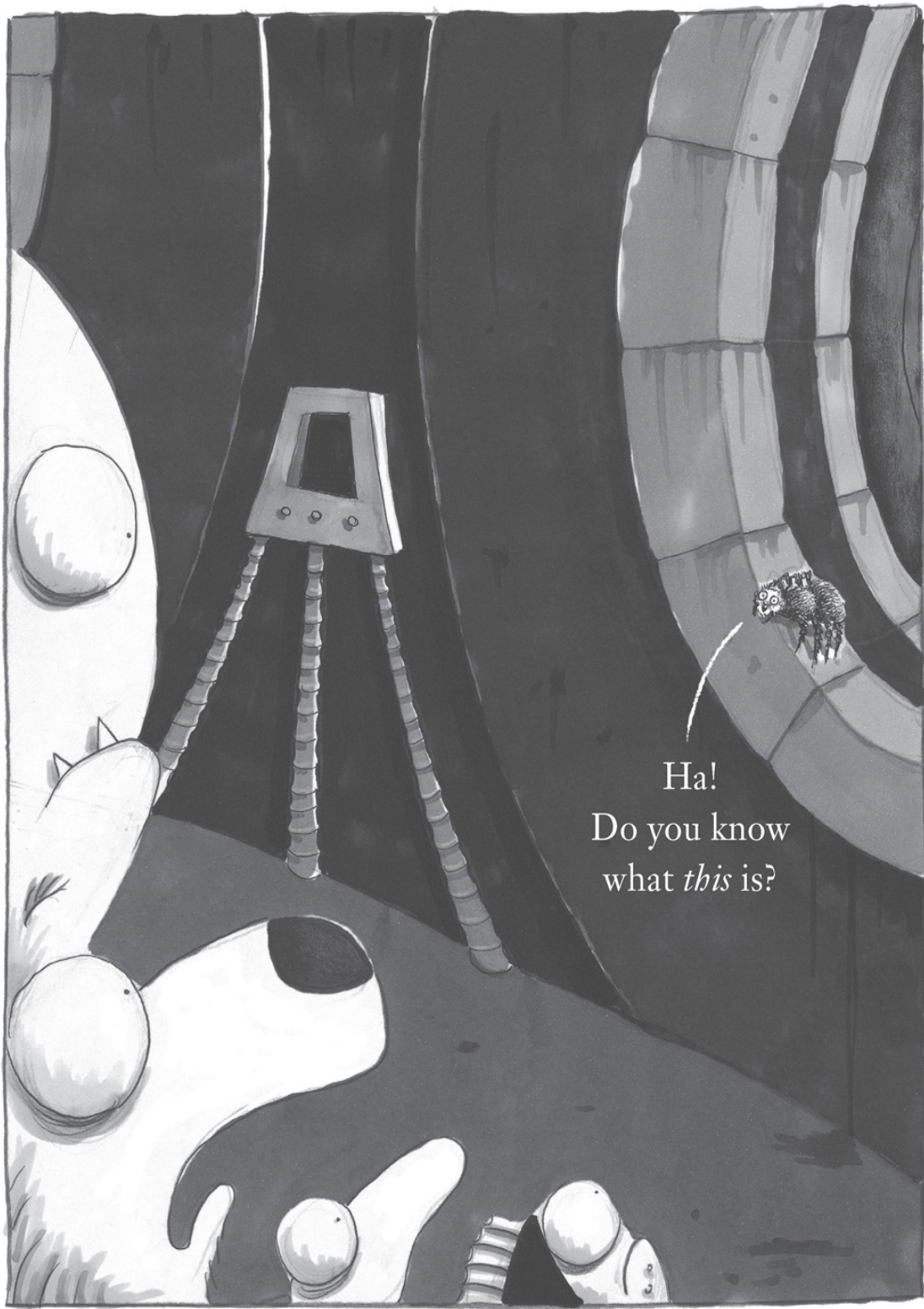


Hey! What's *that*?

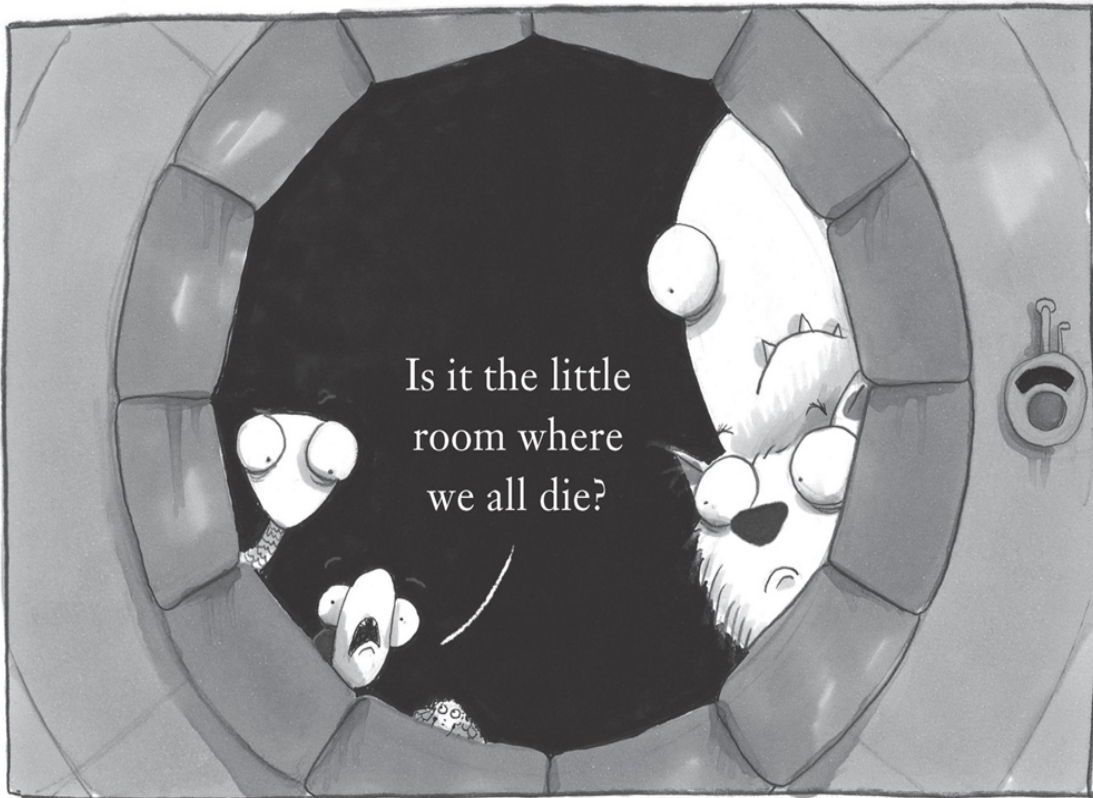
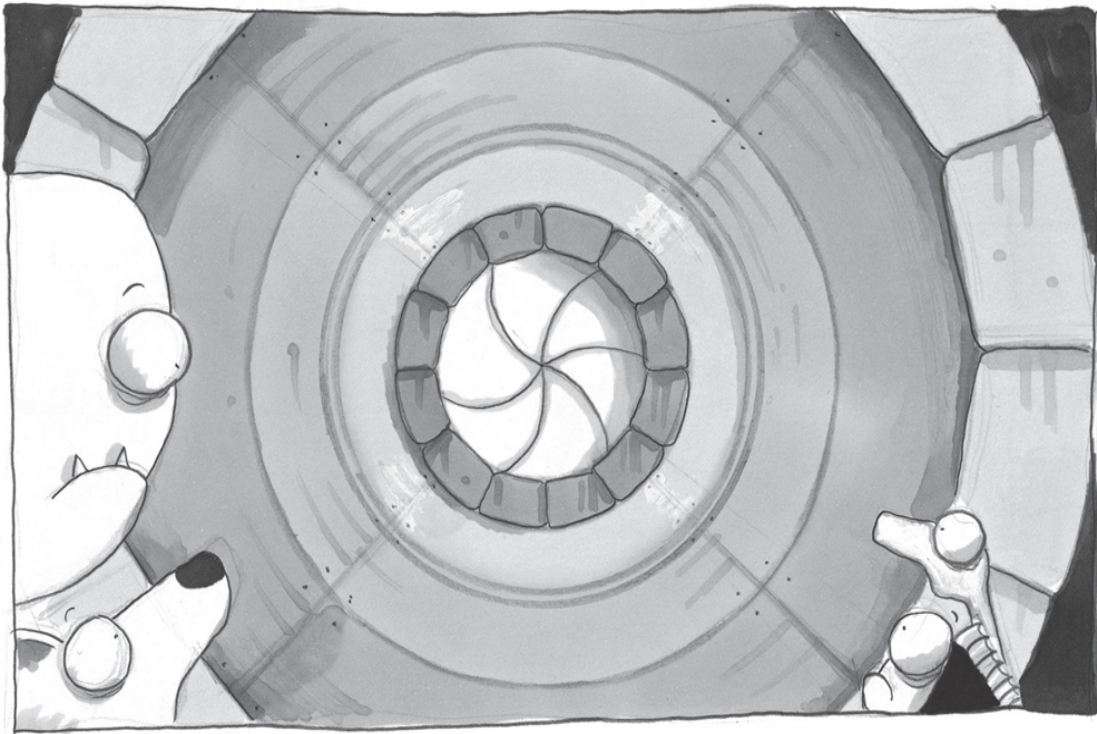


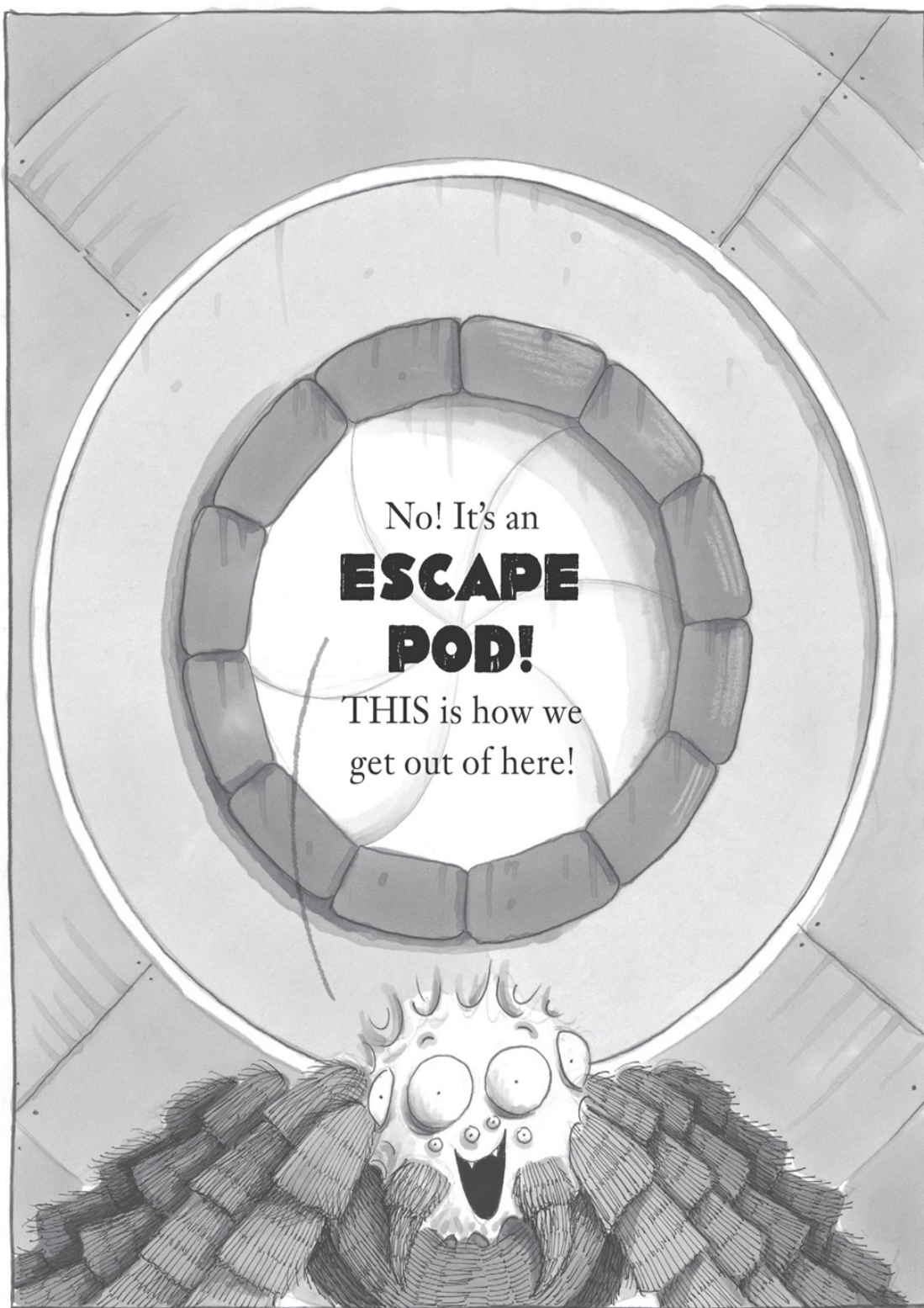
Legs!
*Where are
you going?!*

SCUTTLE!
SCUTTLE!
SCUTTLE!



Ha!
Do you know
what *this* is?



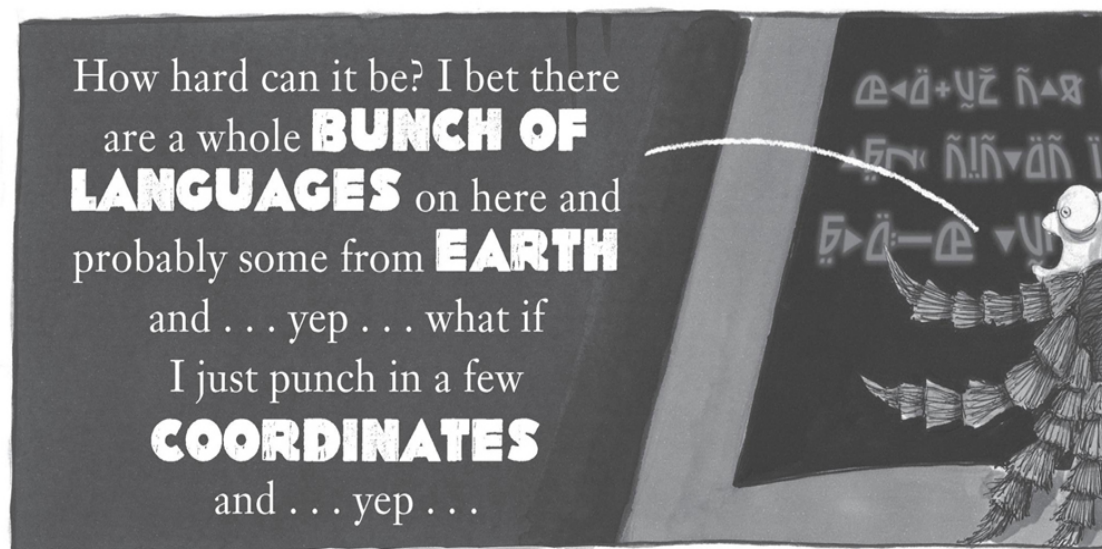


No! It's an
**ESCAPE
POD!**

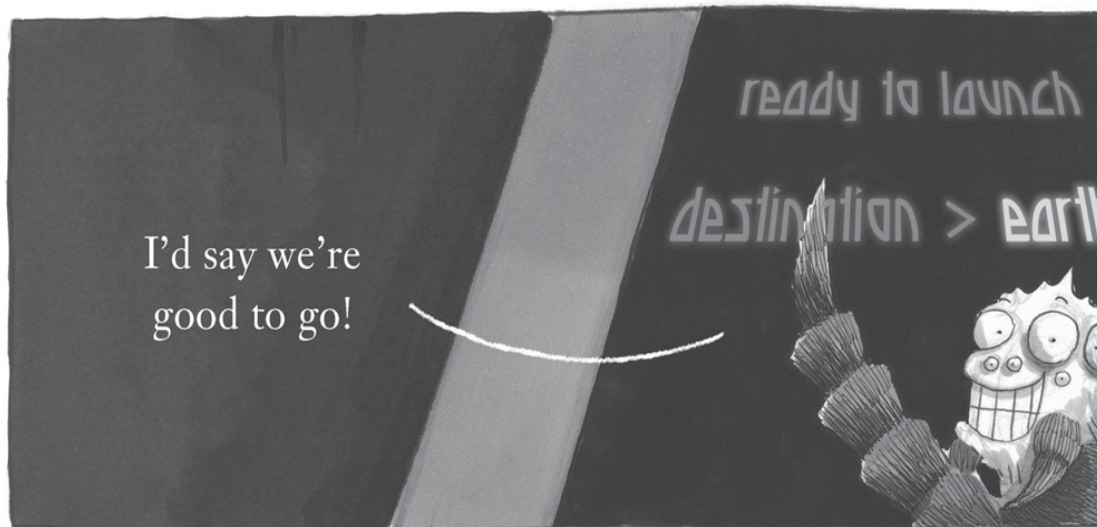
THIS is how we
get out of here!



But this is an
ALIEN SPACESHIP!
How will you even know how to work it?

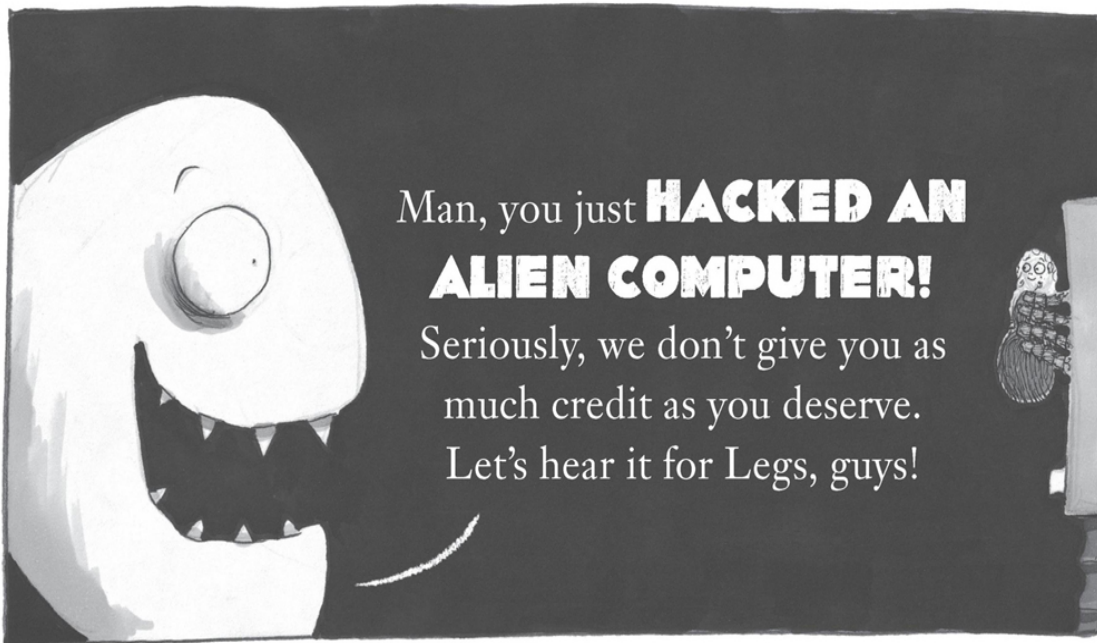


How hard can it be? I bet there
are a whole **BUNCH OF**
LANGUAGES on here and
probably some from **EARTH**
and . . . yep . . . what if
I just punch in a few
COORDINATES
and . . . yep . . .



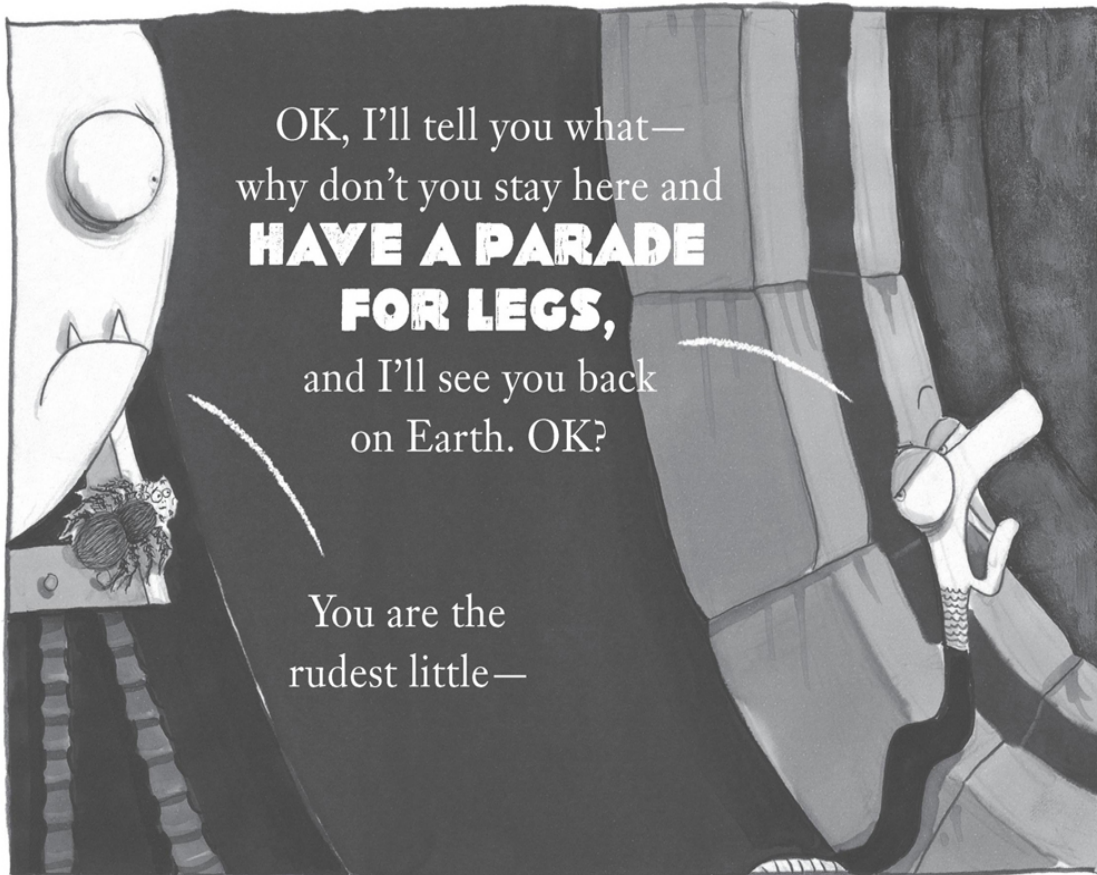
I'd say we're
good to go!

ready to launch
destination > earth



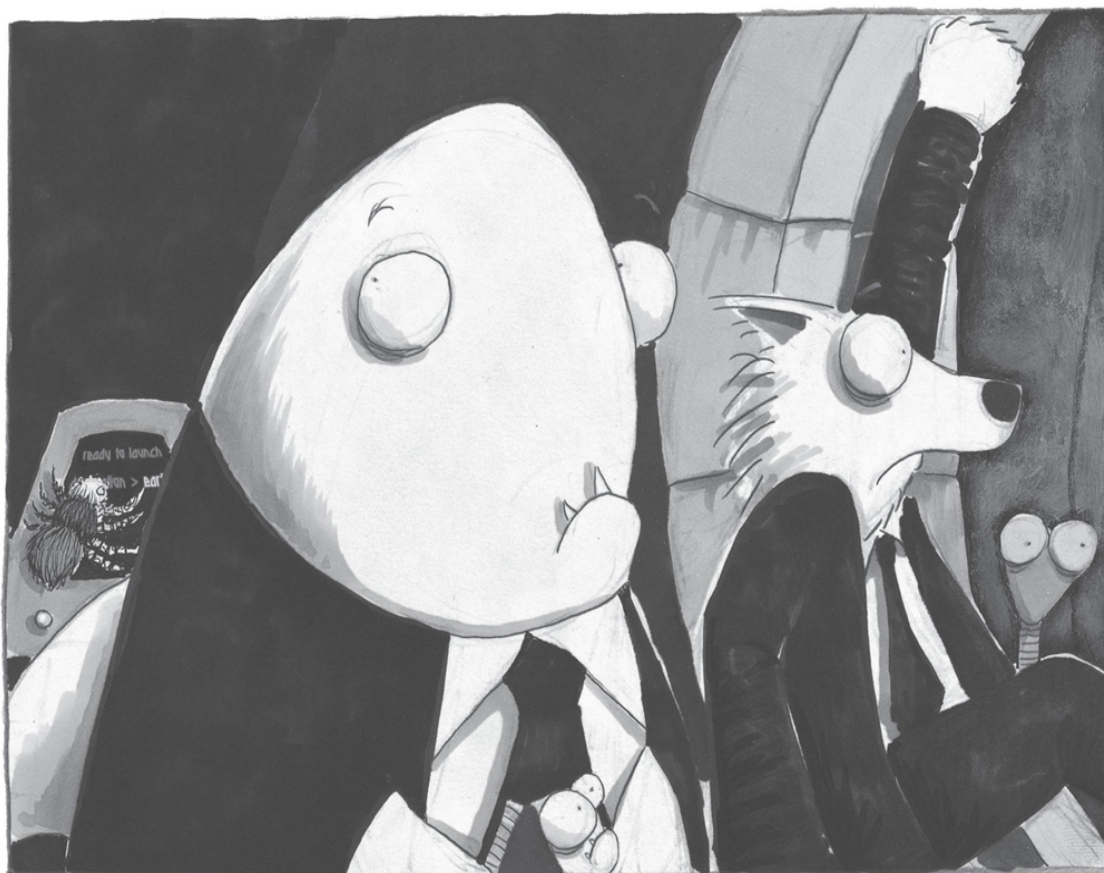
Man, you just **HACKED AN
ALIEN COMPUTER!**

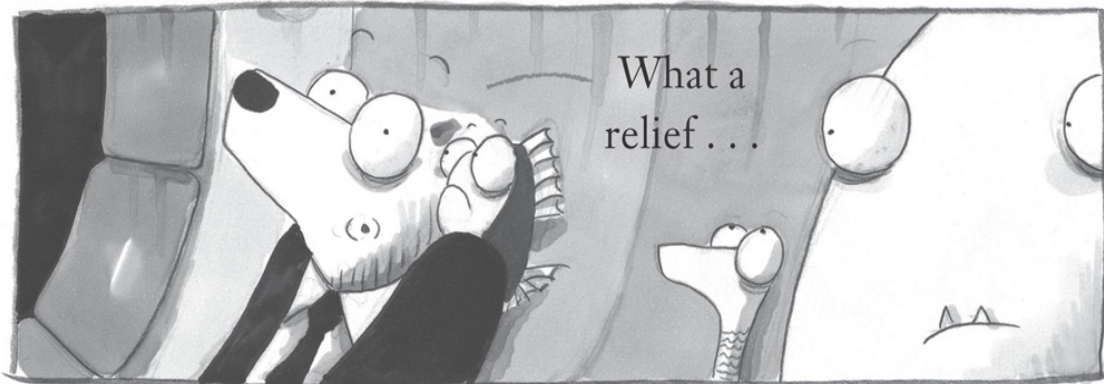
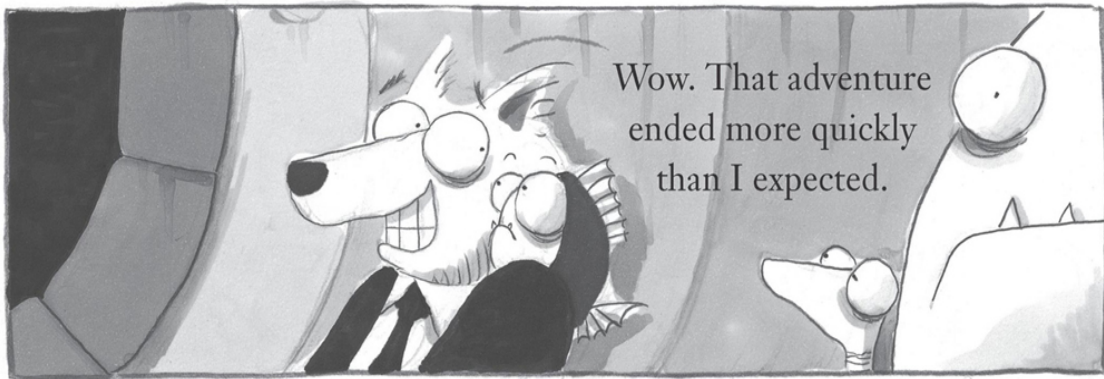
Seriously, we don't give you as
much credit as you deserve.
Let's hear it for Legs, guys!

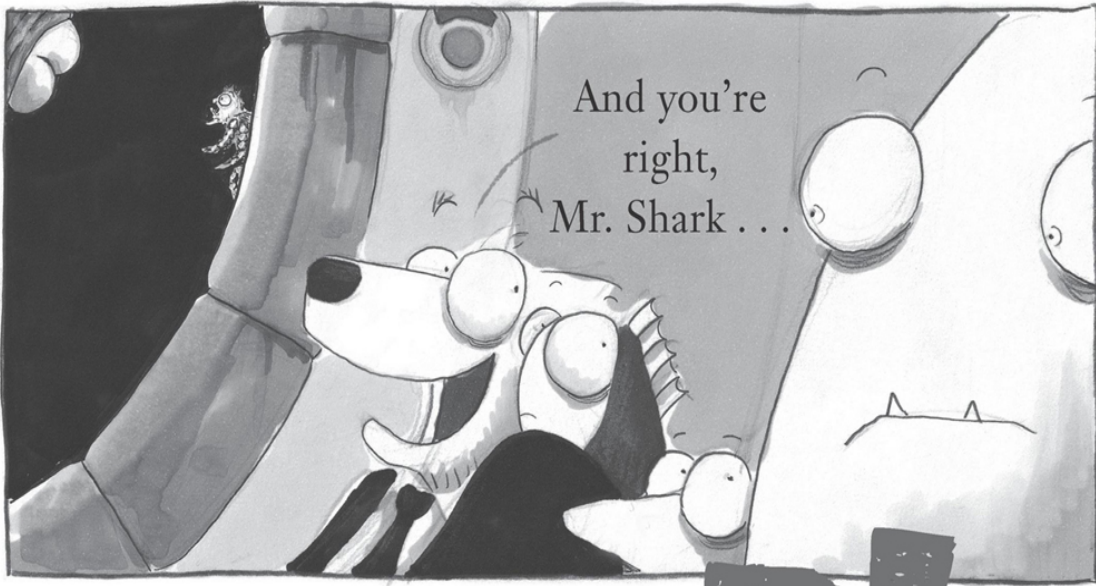


OK, I'll tell you what—
why don't you stay here and
**HAVE A PARADE
FOR LEGS,**
and I'll see you back
on Earth. OK?

You are the
rudest little—







And you're
right,
Mr. Shark . . .

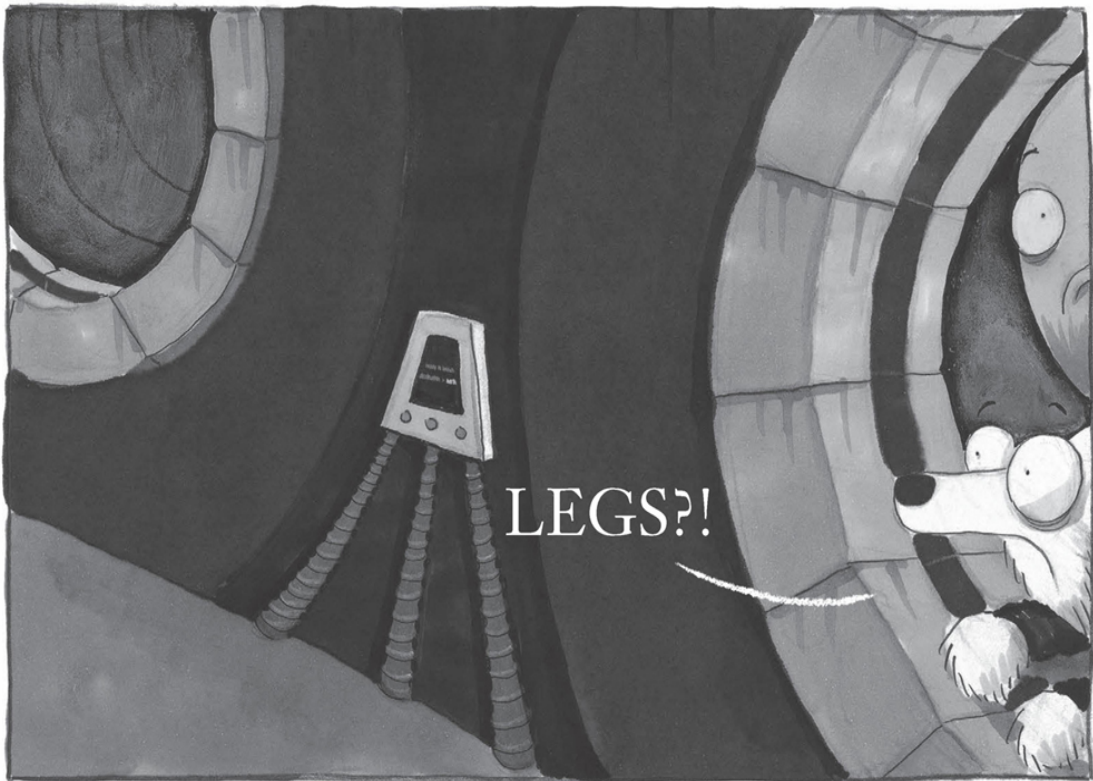
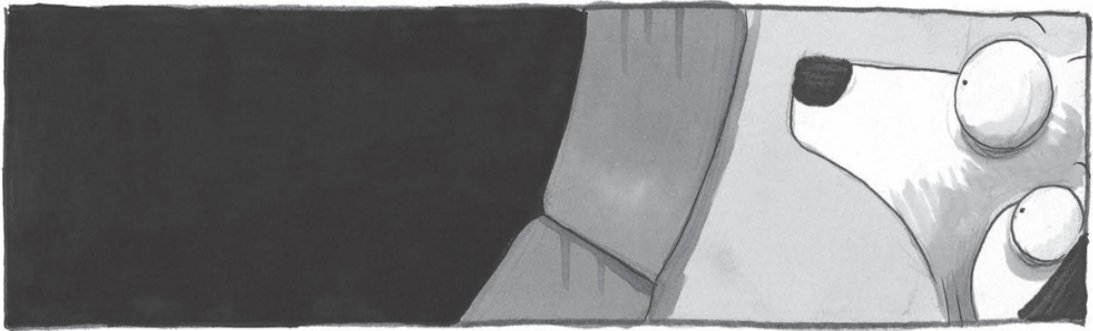
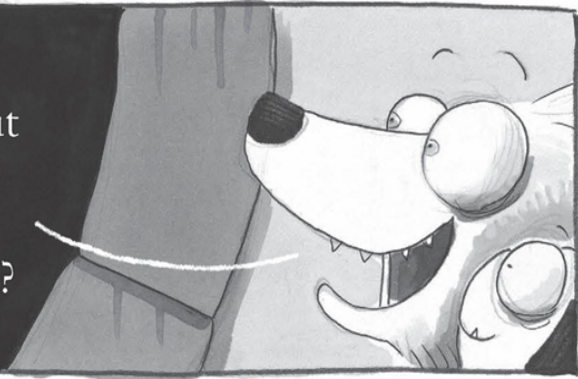
FOOMP!



Seriously, what
would we do
without Legs?

In fact, how's it going out
there, Little Buddy?

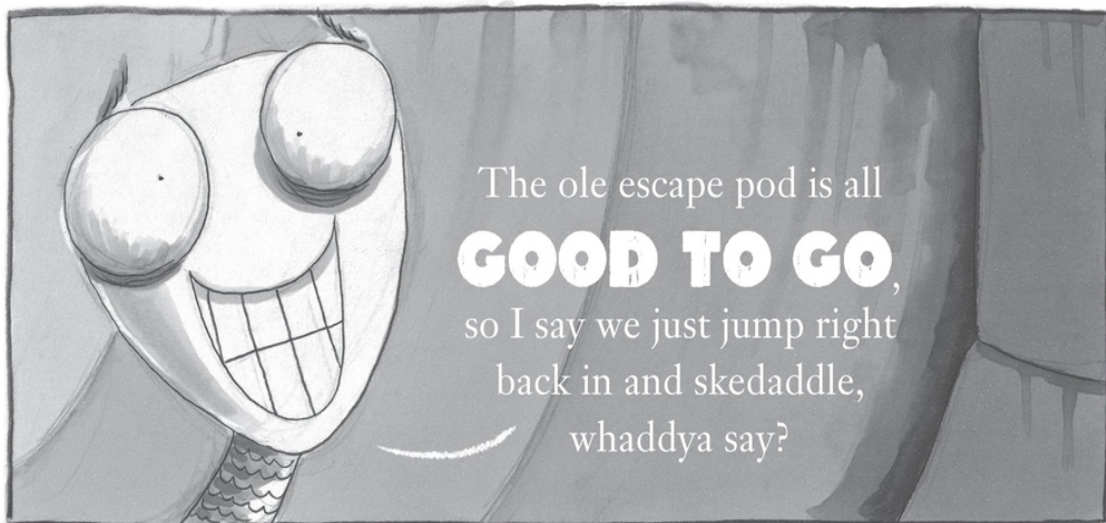
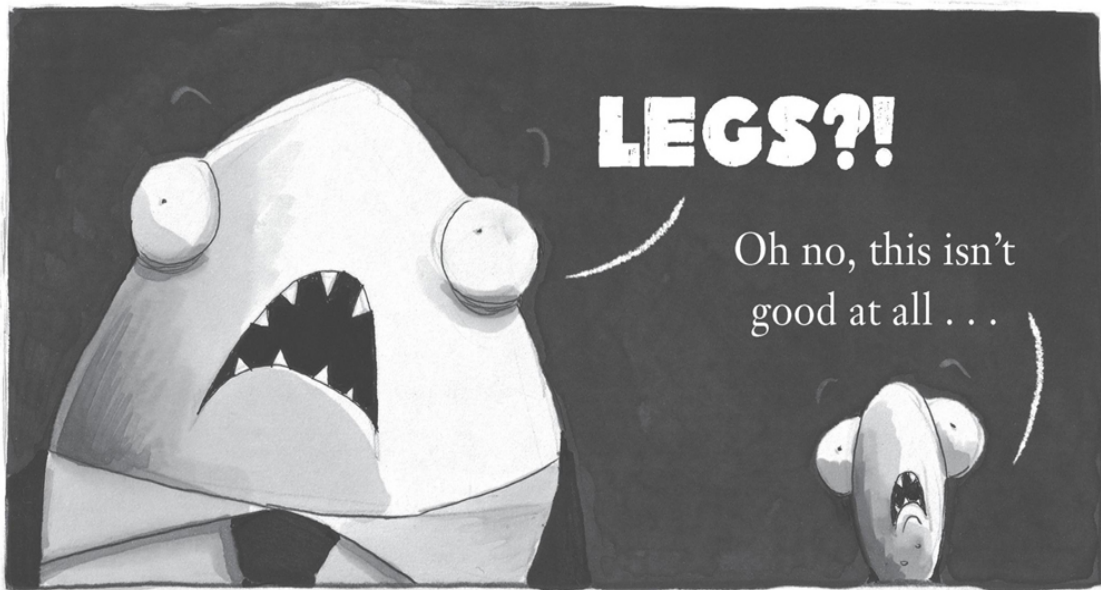
Legs? Is everything cool?



• CHAPTER 2 •

AND THEN THERE WERE FOUR







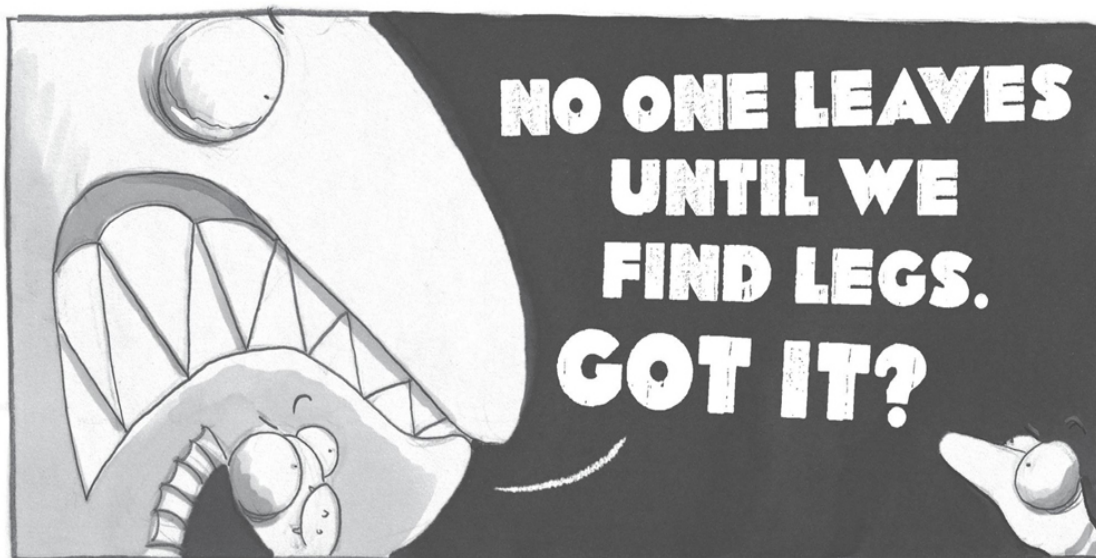
Are you serious?



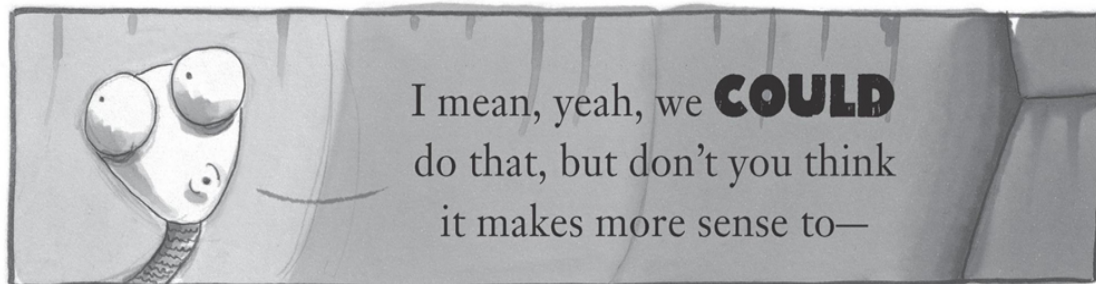
YEAH!

I mean, there are **PLENTY** of
these pod things. Legs can just take
the **NEXT ONE**.

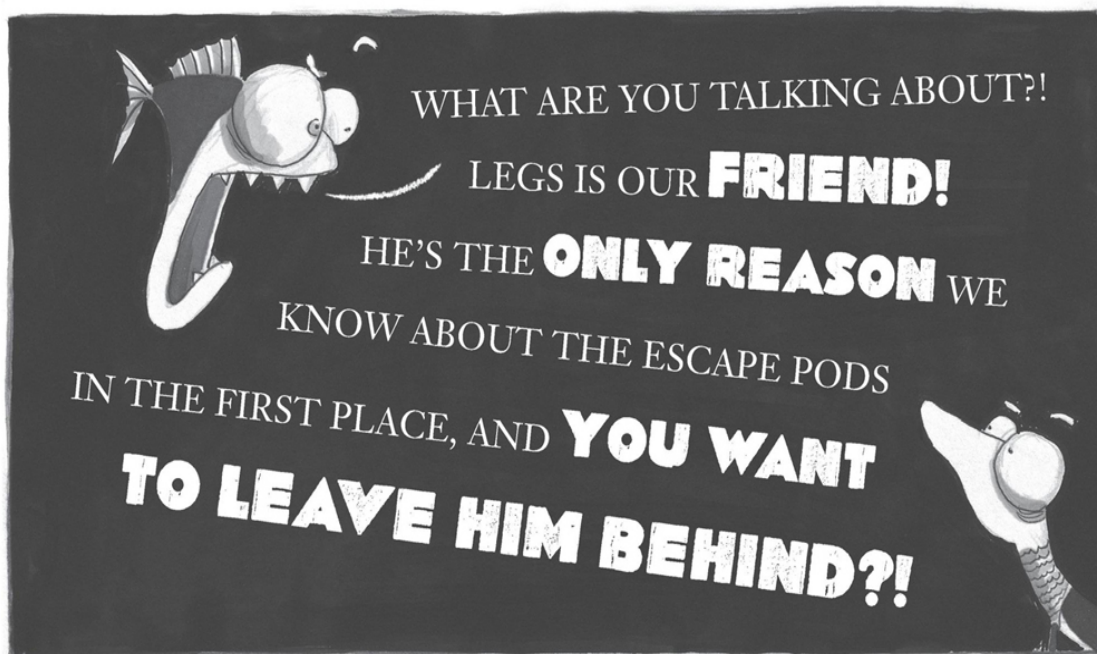
He's probably just gone to
GRAB A SANDWICH
or something, and I'm sure he
wouldn't mind if we took off and
met him back on—



**NO ONE LEAVES
UNTIL WE
FIND LEGS.
GOT IT?**



I mean, yeah, we **COULD**
do that, but don't you think
it makes more sense to—



WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?!

LEGS IS OUR **FRIEND!**

HE'S THE **ONLY REASON** WE

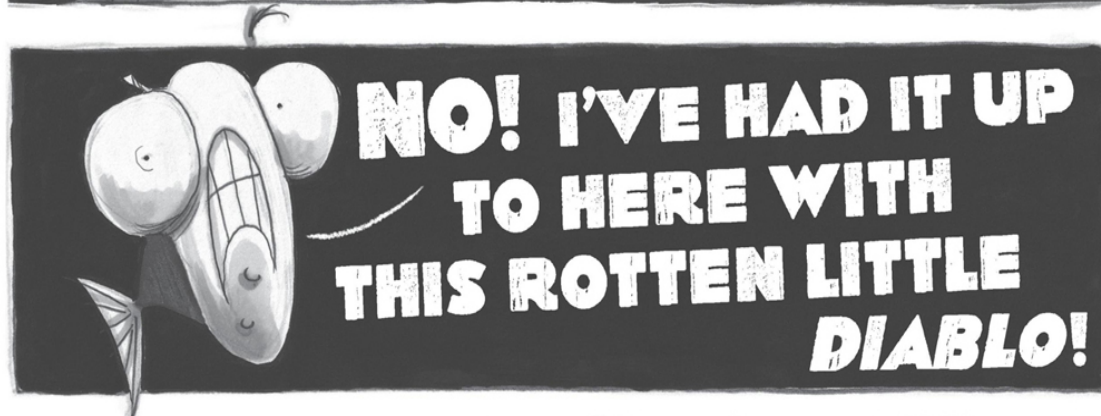
KNOW ABOUT THE ESCAPE PODS

IN THE FIRST PLACE, AND **YOU WANT**

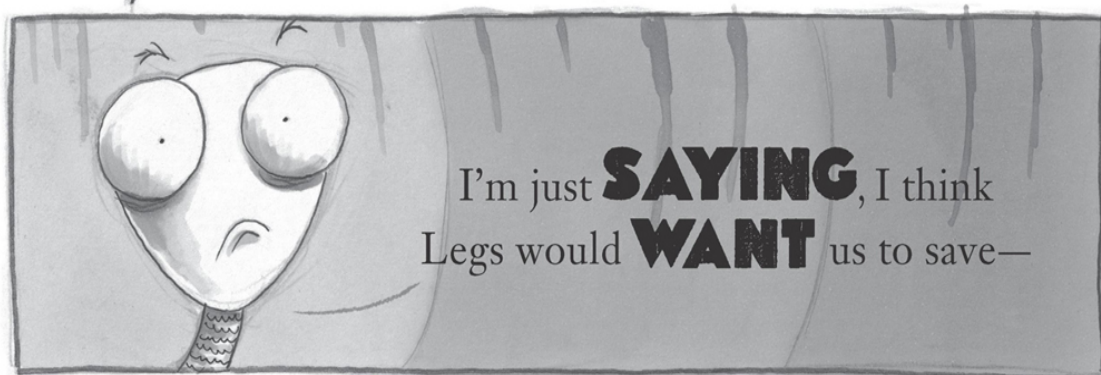
TO LEAVE HIM BEHIND?!



Hey, Piranha! Keep it down!



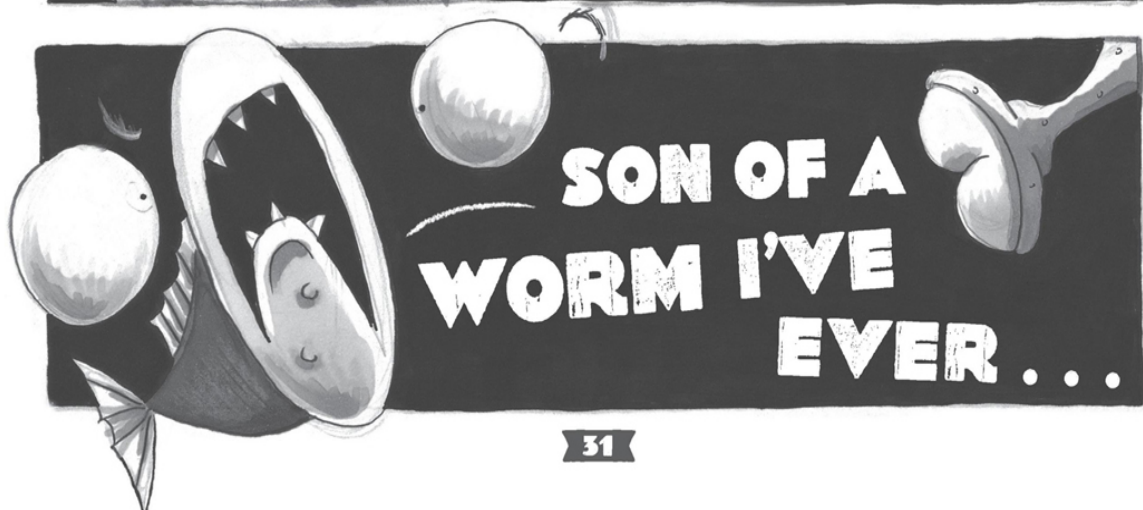
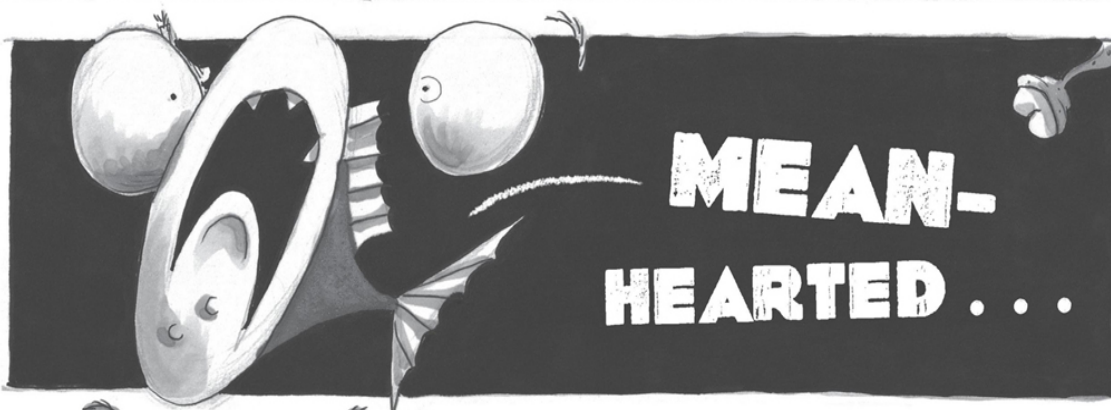
**NO! I'VE HAD IT UP
TO HERE WITH
THIS ROTTEN LITTLE
DIABLO!**

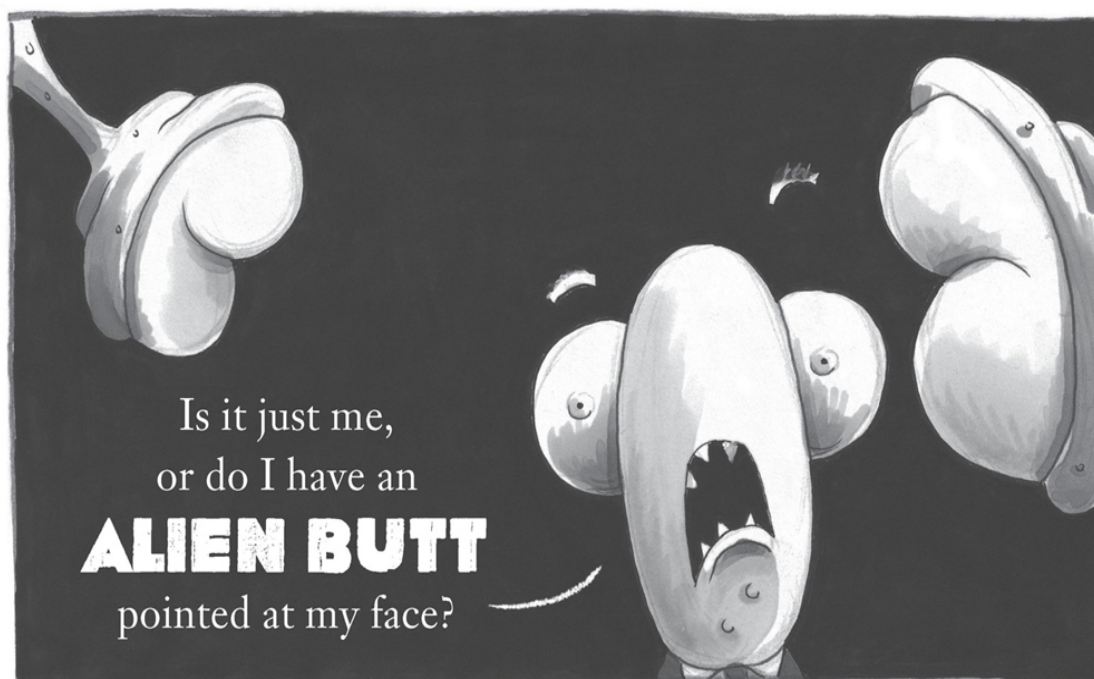
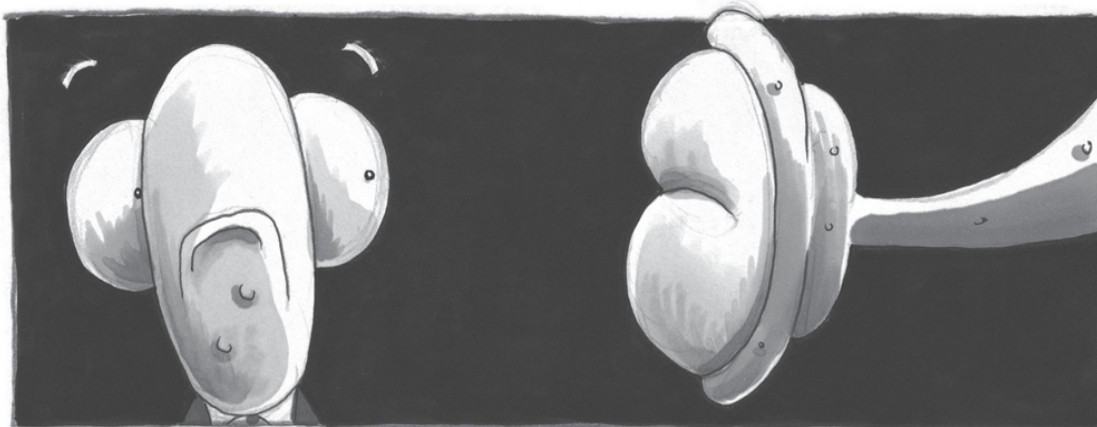


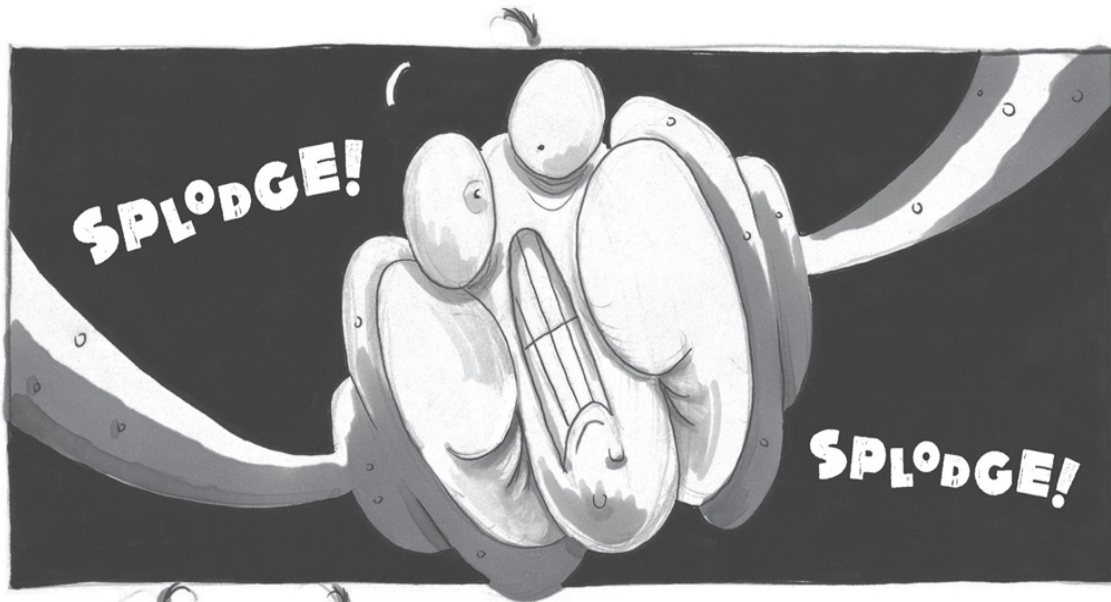
I'm just **SAYING**, I think
Legs would **WANT** us to save—



**YOU ARE
THE MOST
SELFISH . . .**









PIRANHA!

That's it.
I'm out
of here.



Last one to the escape pod
is an alien's brunch—



Don't even think about it.
We have to go after him.



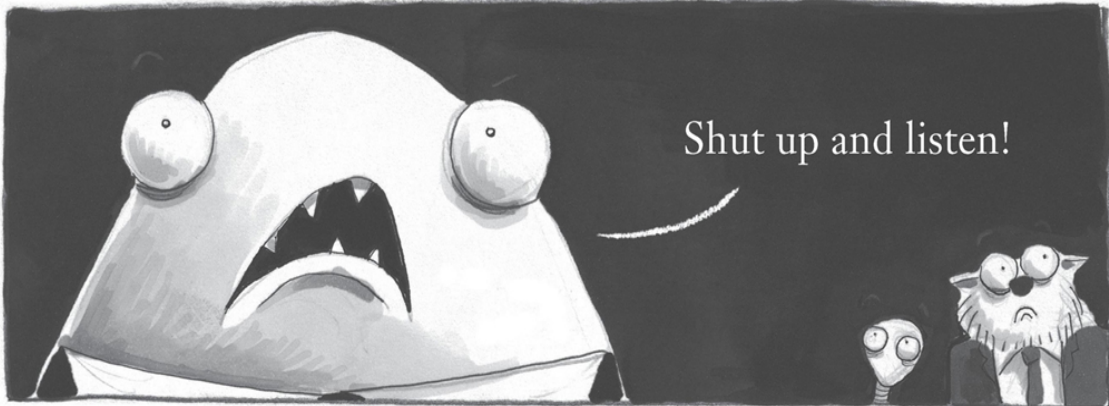
What **ARE YOU SAYING?!**

That thing has **BUTT HANDS!**
You really want to go looking for a creature with
great, big, **POOPY**

**BUTT
HANDS?!**



Shut up and listen!

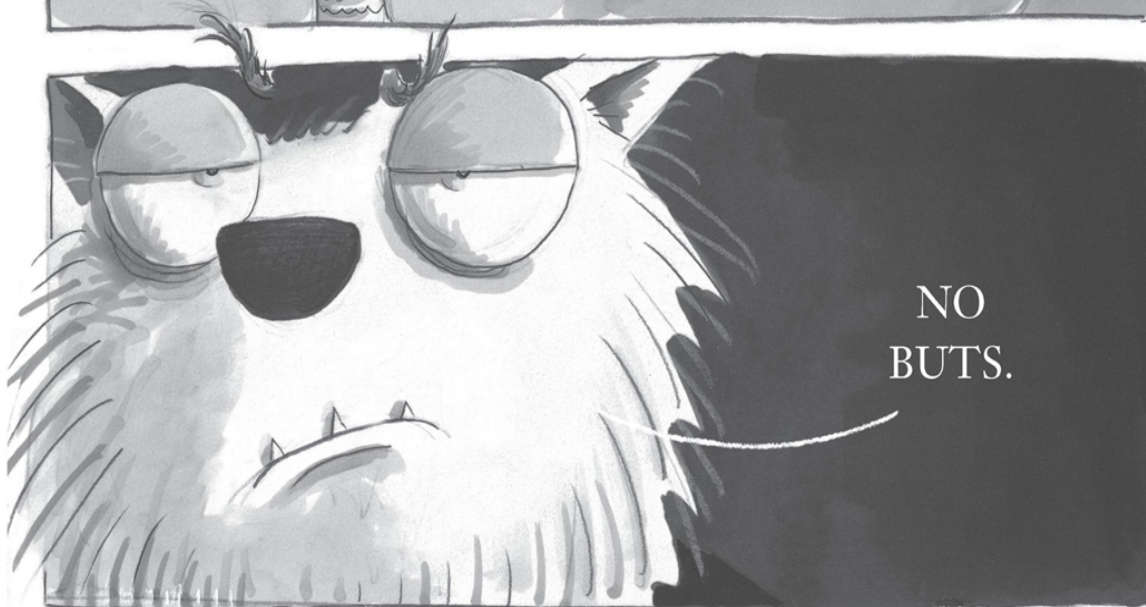
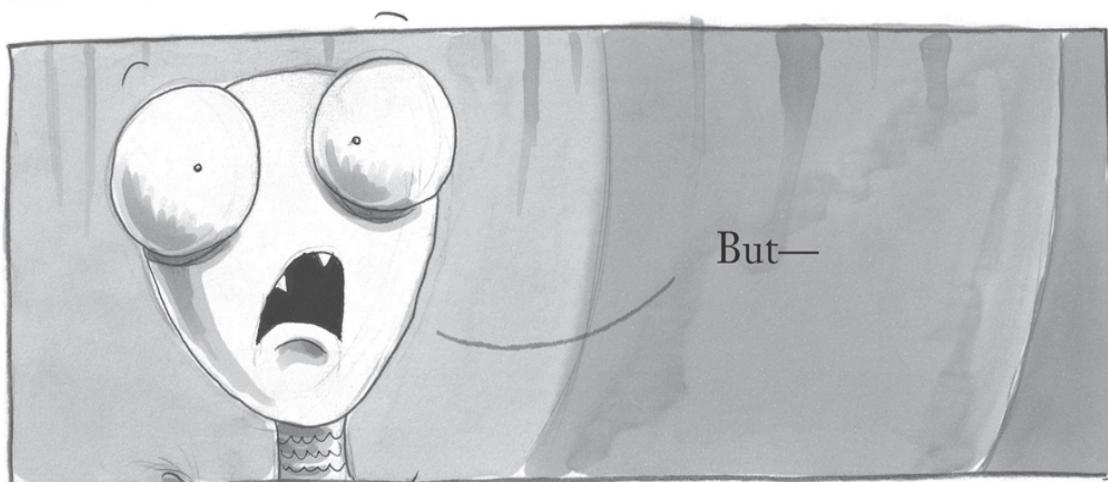
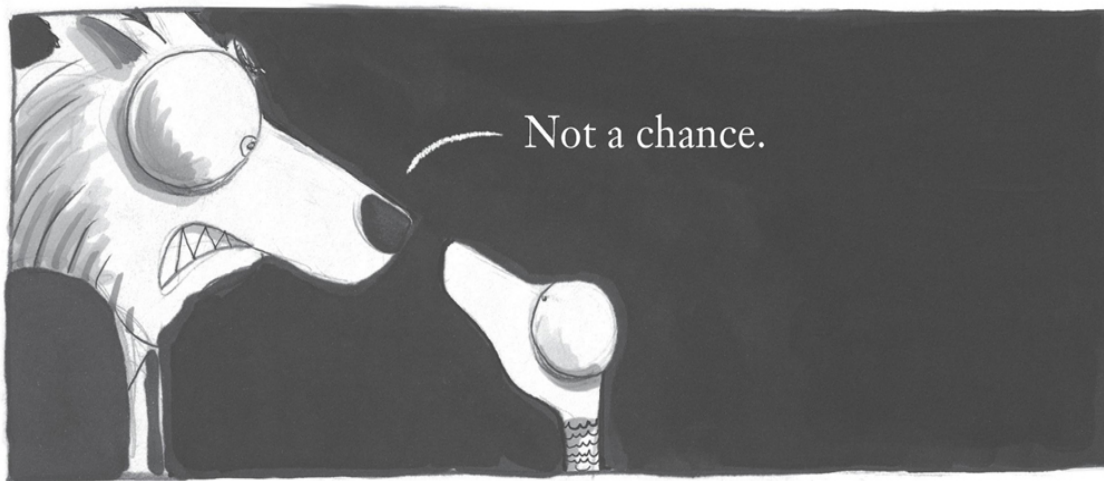


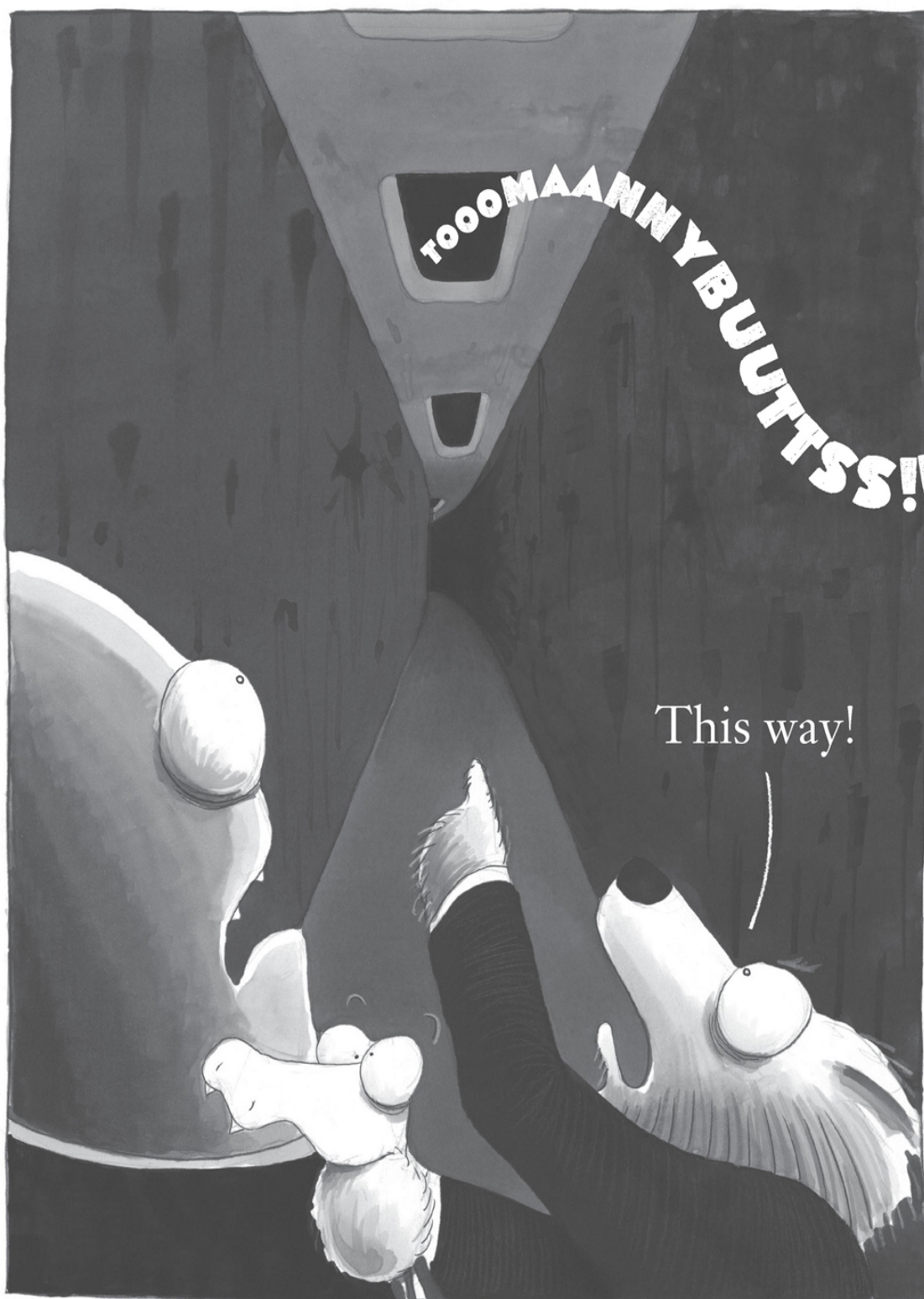
TOOOOOOOOOO
MAANNYYYYYYY

He's still ALIVE!
We can follow his voice!

A black and white illustration of a large, round, white creature with a wide, toothy grin and two large, round eyes. It is holding a smaller, similar creature in its arms. The text "Let's go!" is written in the top right corner.

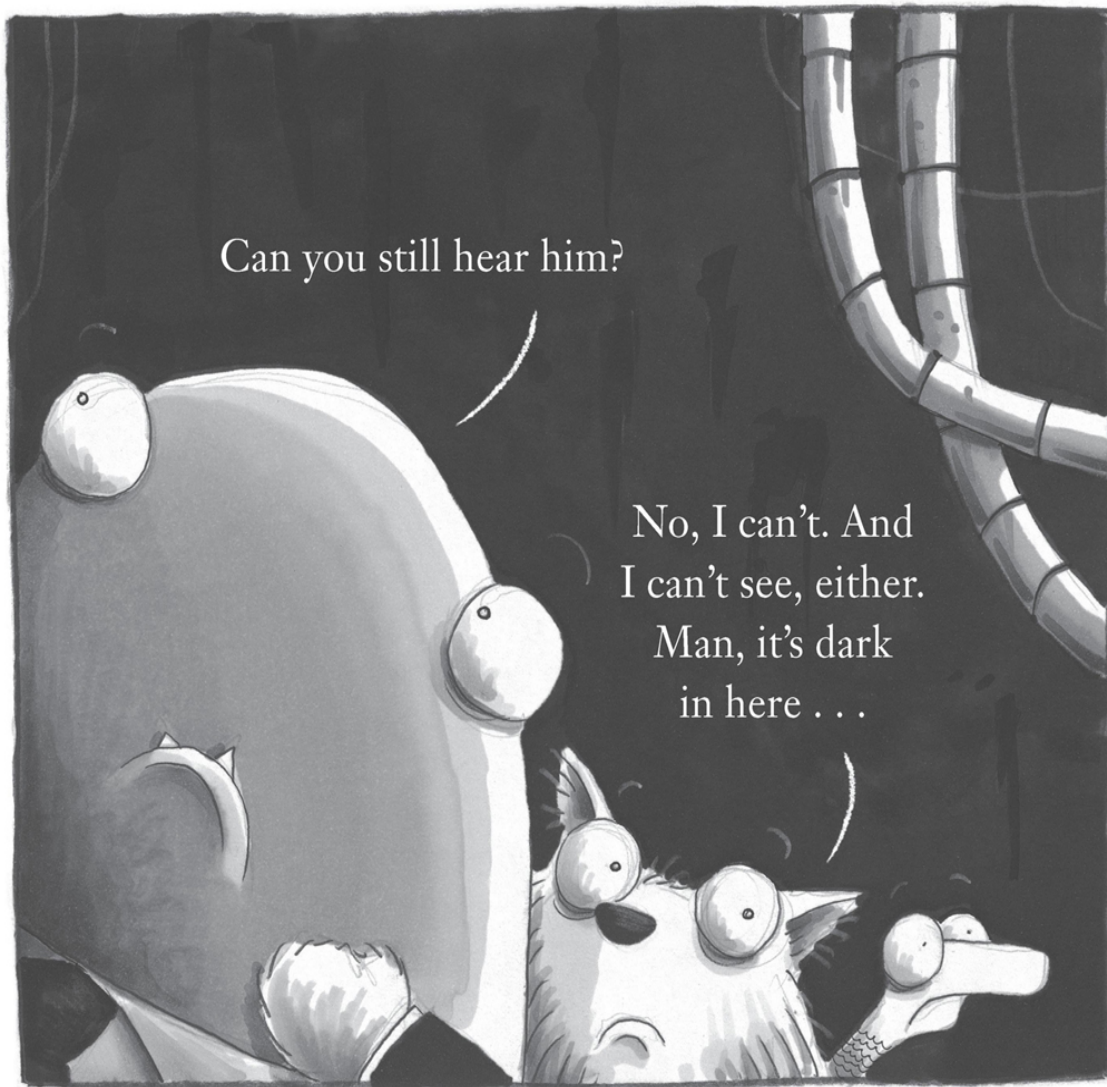
A black and white illustration of a cartoon character with large, round eyes and a small, striped tail, looking up at a large, textured rock formation. The character has a simple, rounded body and a small, striped tail. The background is dark, and the rock formation is on the left side of the frame.

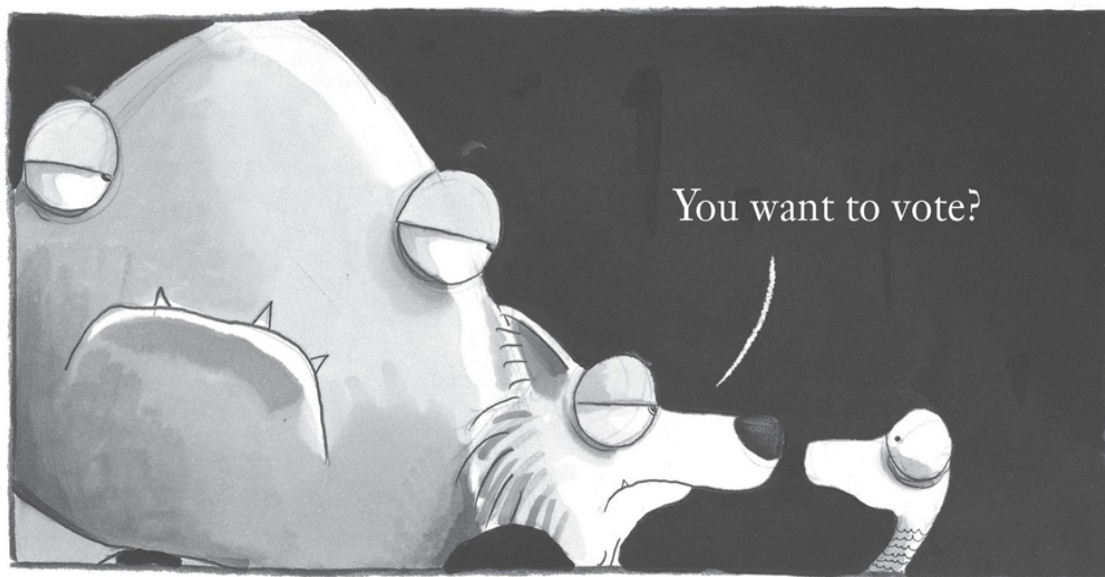
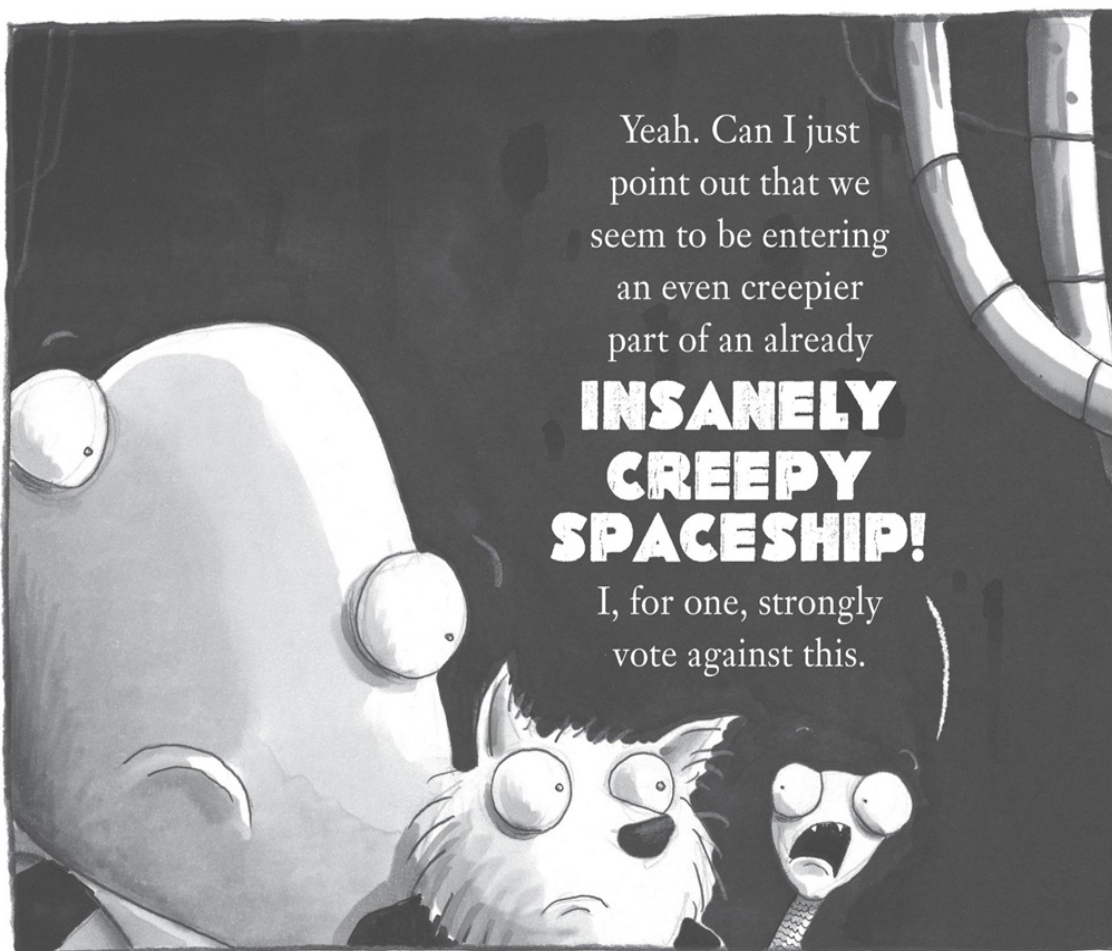




• CHAPTER 3 •

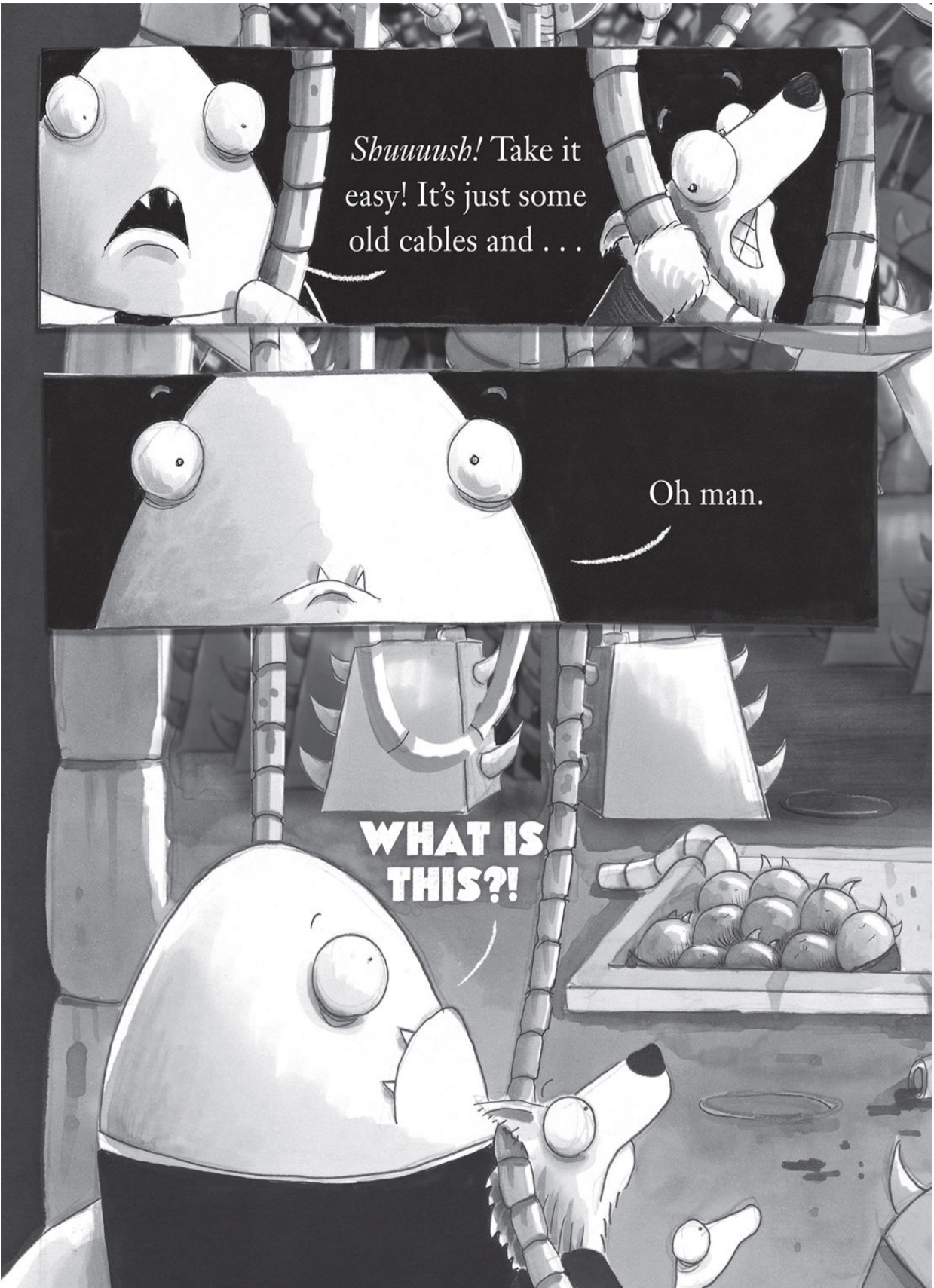
THE LADY ALIEN

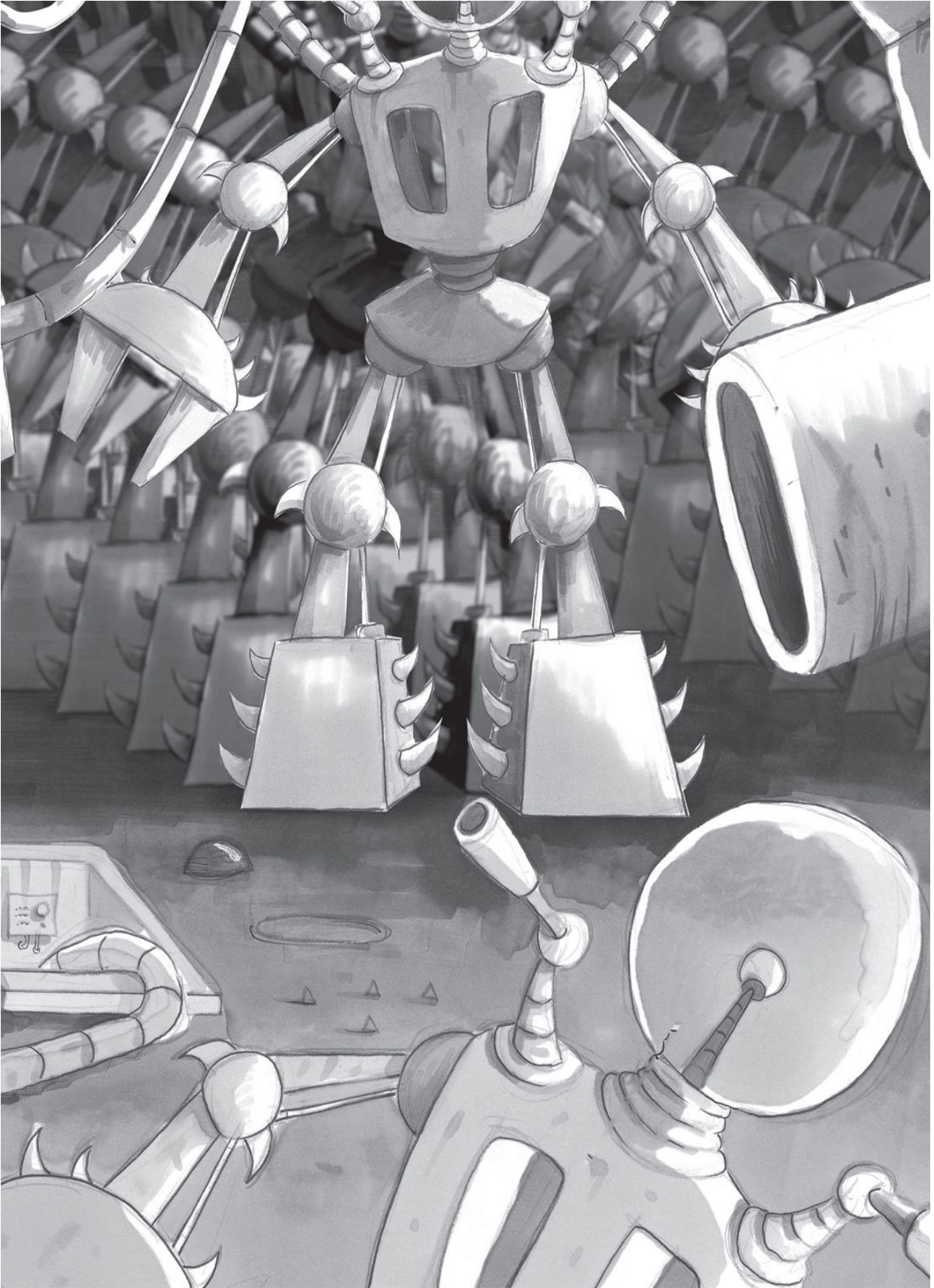












I don't like the look of this. These are some
NASTY-LOOKING WEAPONS.

Why does Marmalade . . .

I mean, the *alien* . . . have

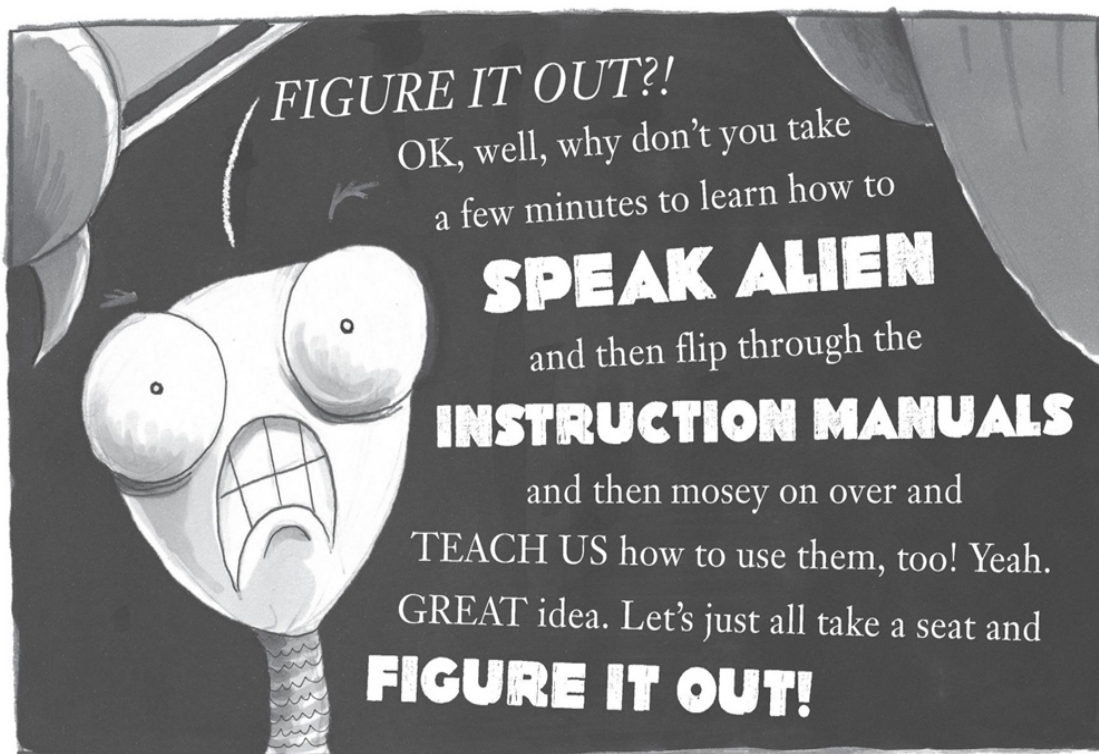
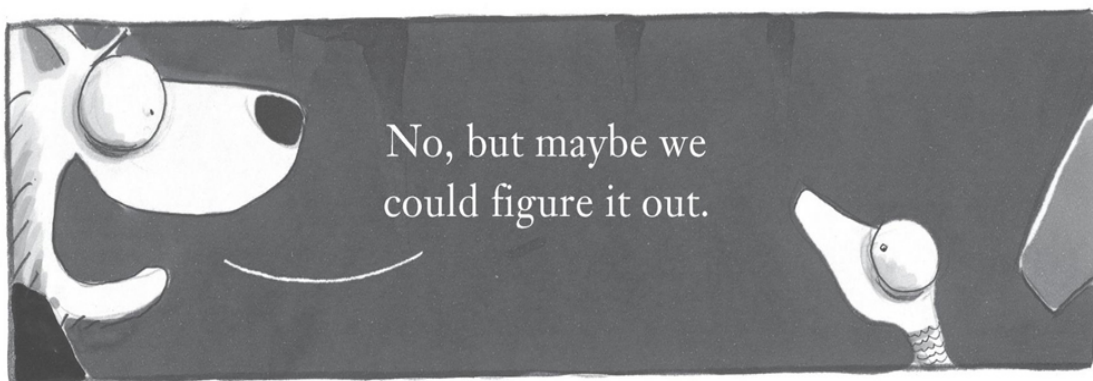
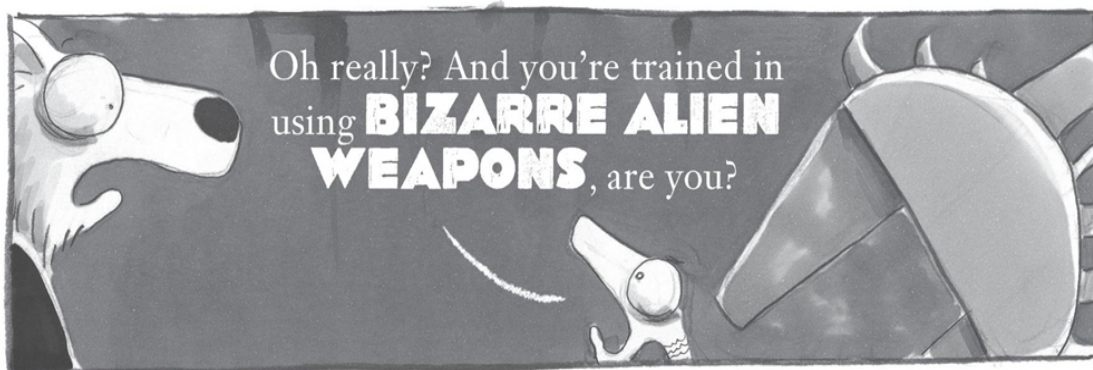
SO MANY WEAPONS?

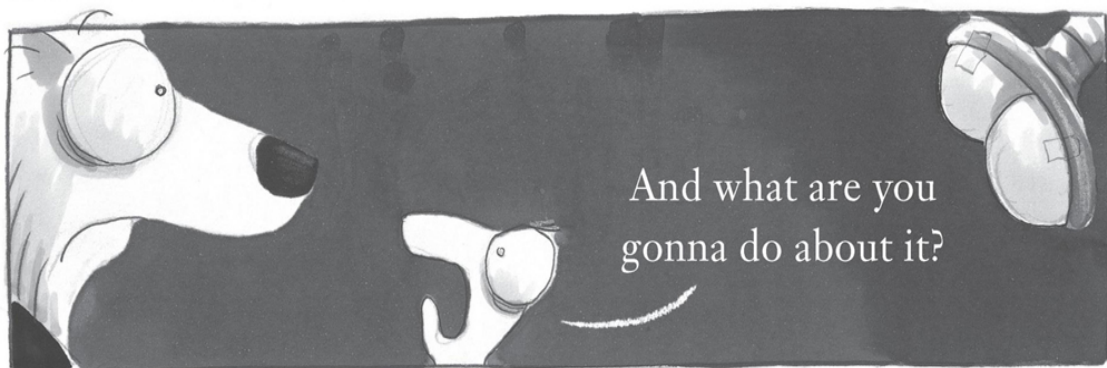
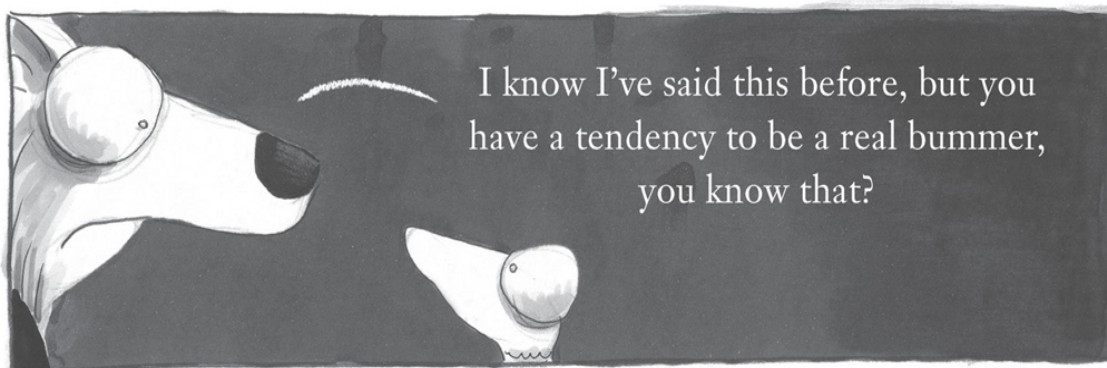
This is making me nervous.

Let's get out
of here . . .



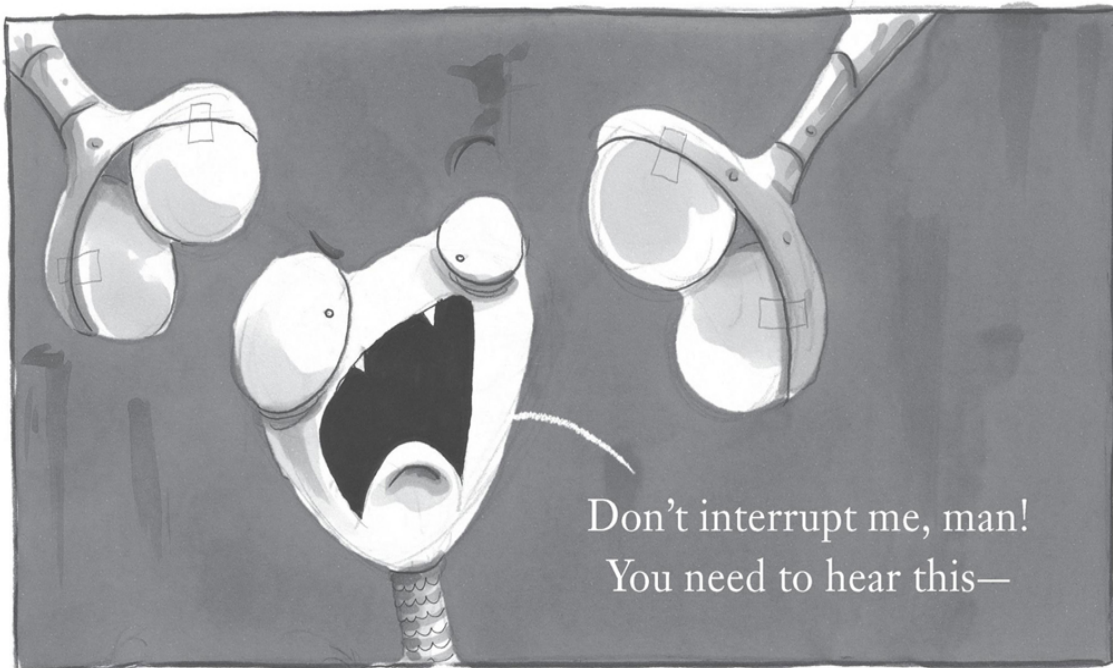
No, wait!
Maybe we could use them
AGAINST him!







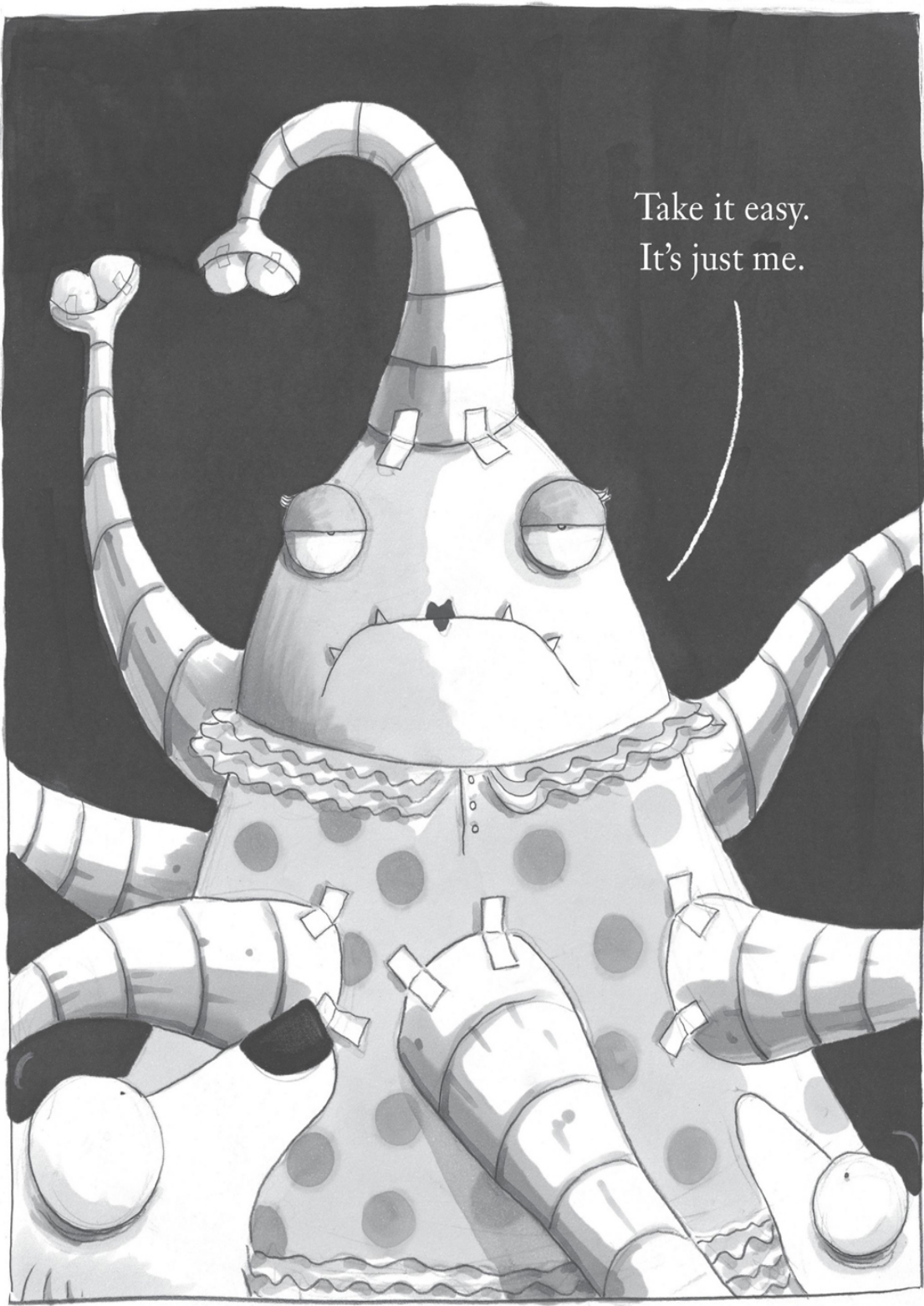
No! Snake!



Don't interrupt me, man!
You need to hear this—



SNAKE!
IT'S HERE!
AARRGGHH!!!

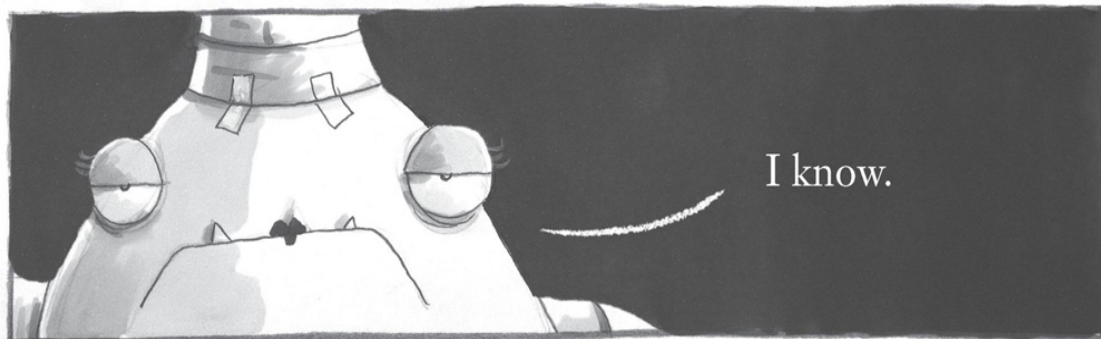


Take it easy.
It's just me.



SHARK?!

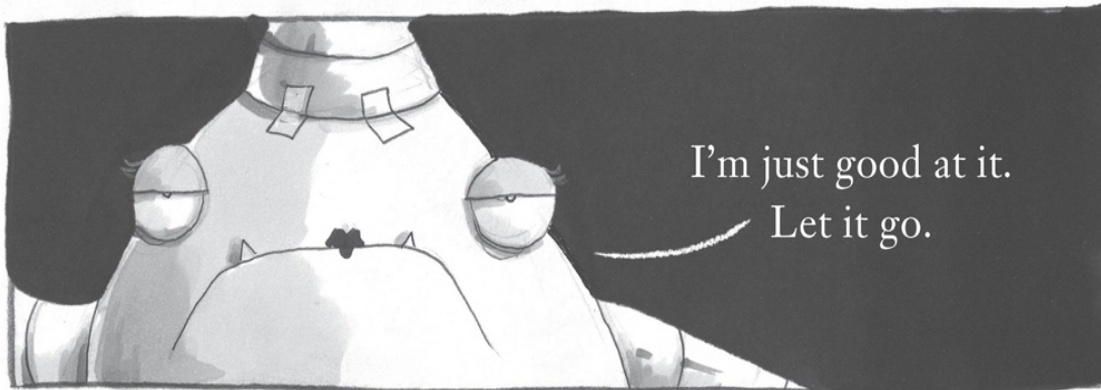
Man, you are SO
good at disguises.



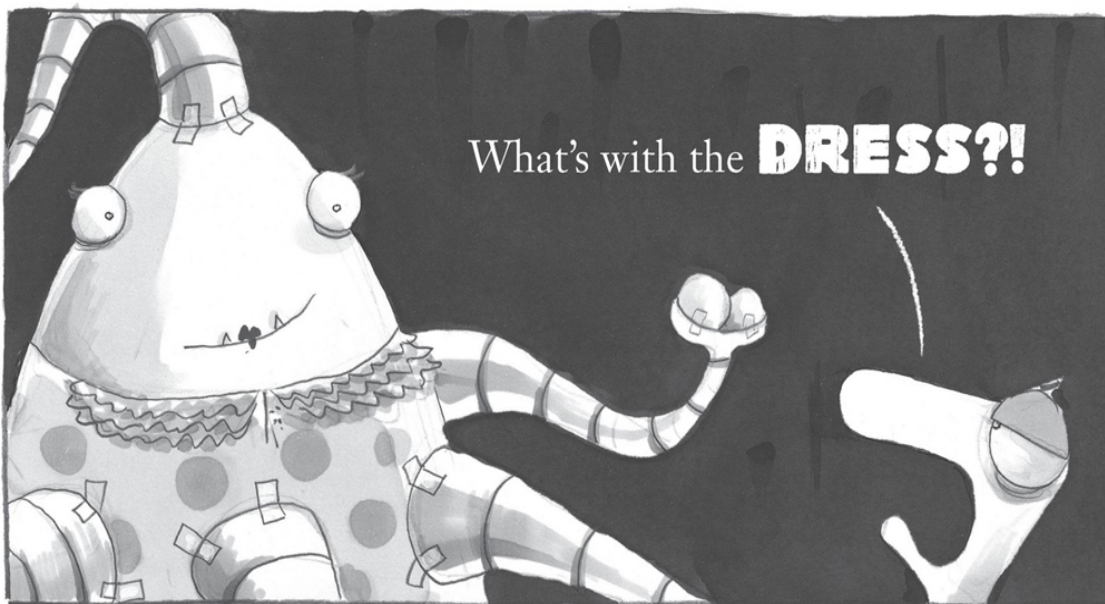
I know.



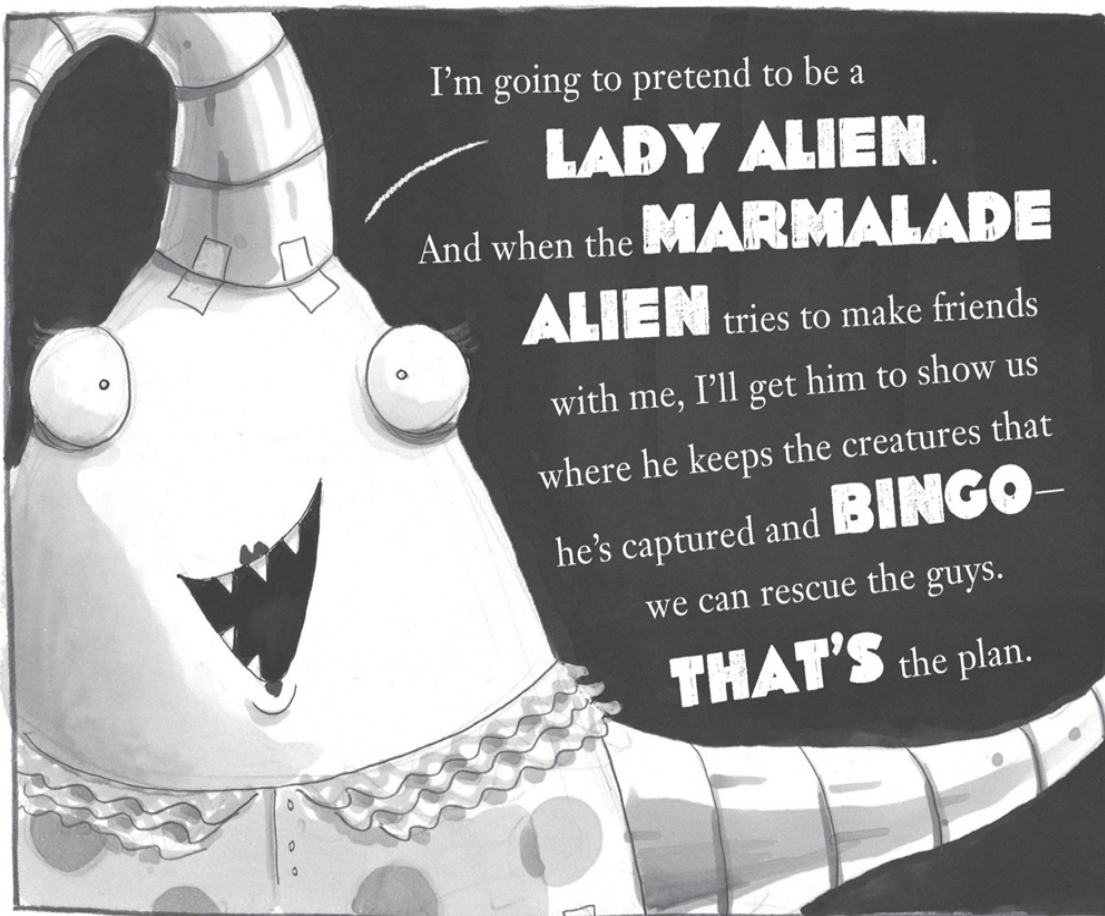
But how did you manage
to make this so quickly?



I'm just good at it.
Let it go.



What's with the **DRESS?!**



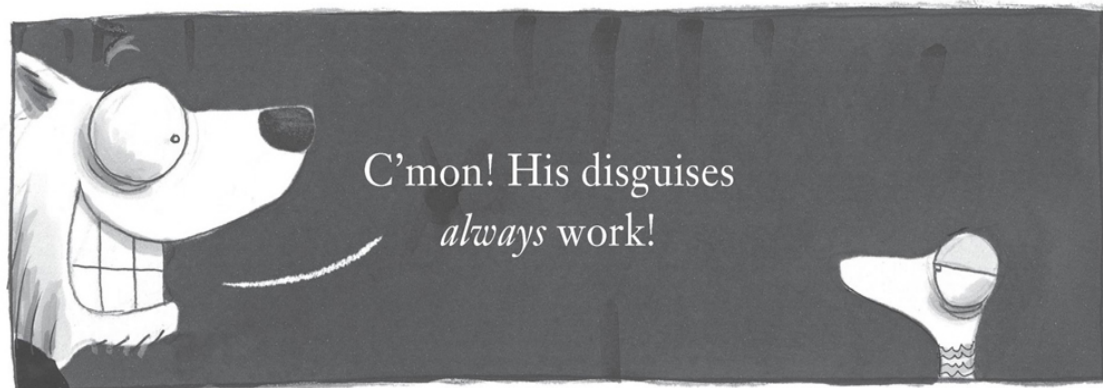
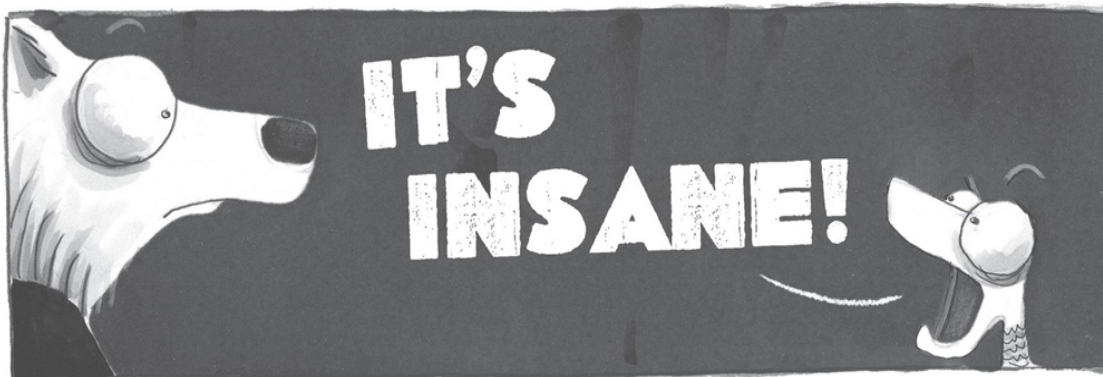
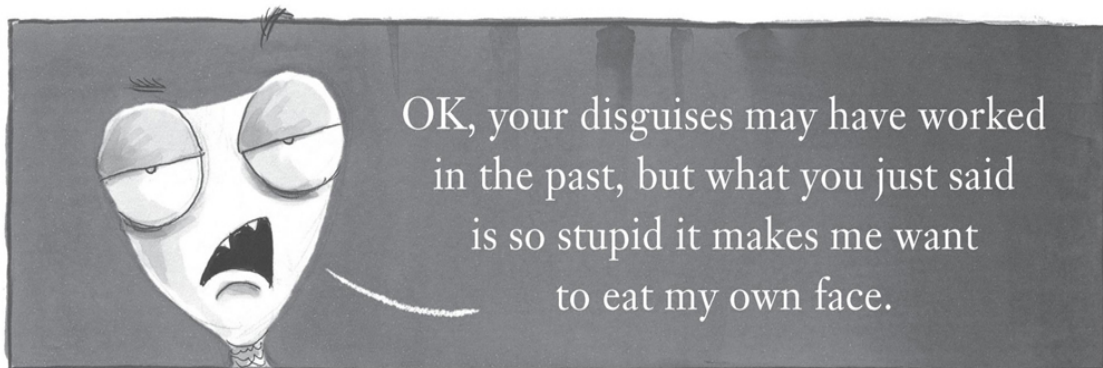
I'm going to pretend to be a

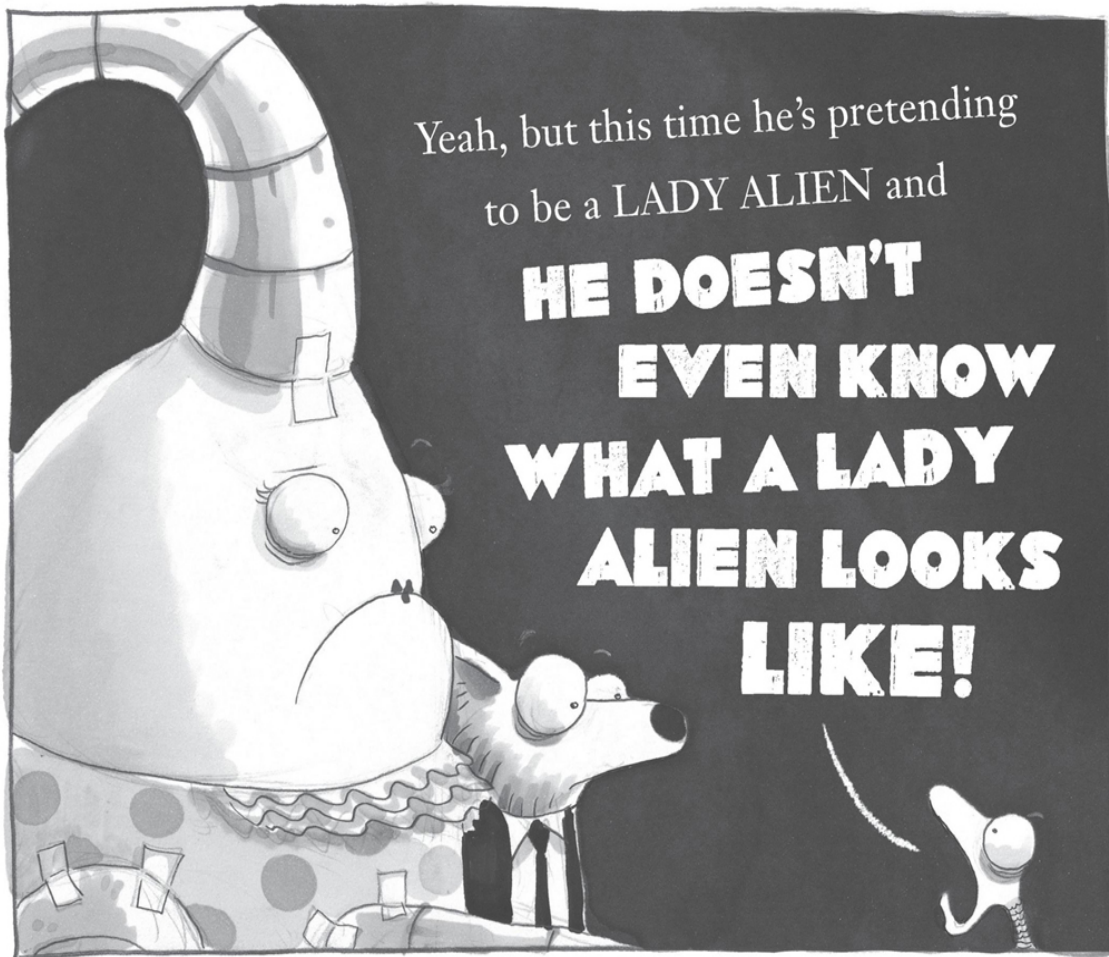
LADY ALIEN.

And when the **MARMALADE**

ALIEN tries to make friends
with me, I'll get him to show us
where he keeps the creatures that
he's captured and **BINGO**—
we can rescue the guys.

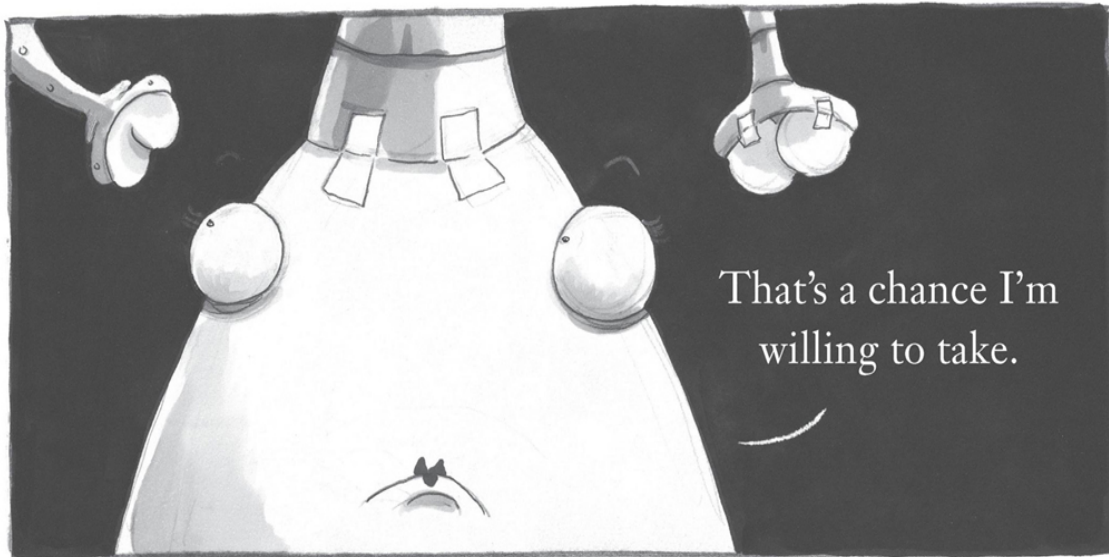
THAT'S the plan.



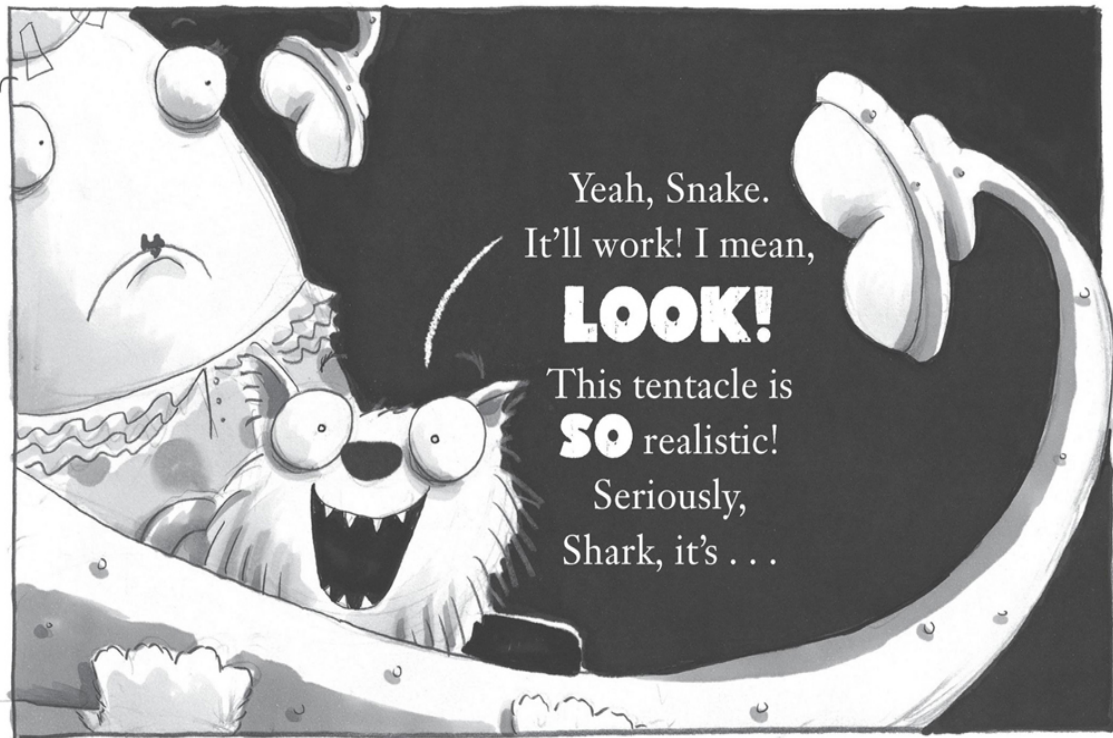


Yeah, but this time he's pretending
to be a LADY ALIEN and

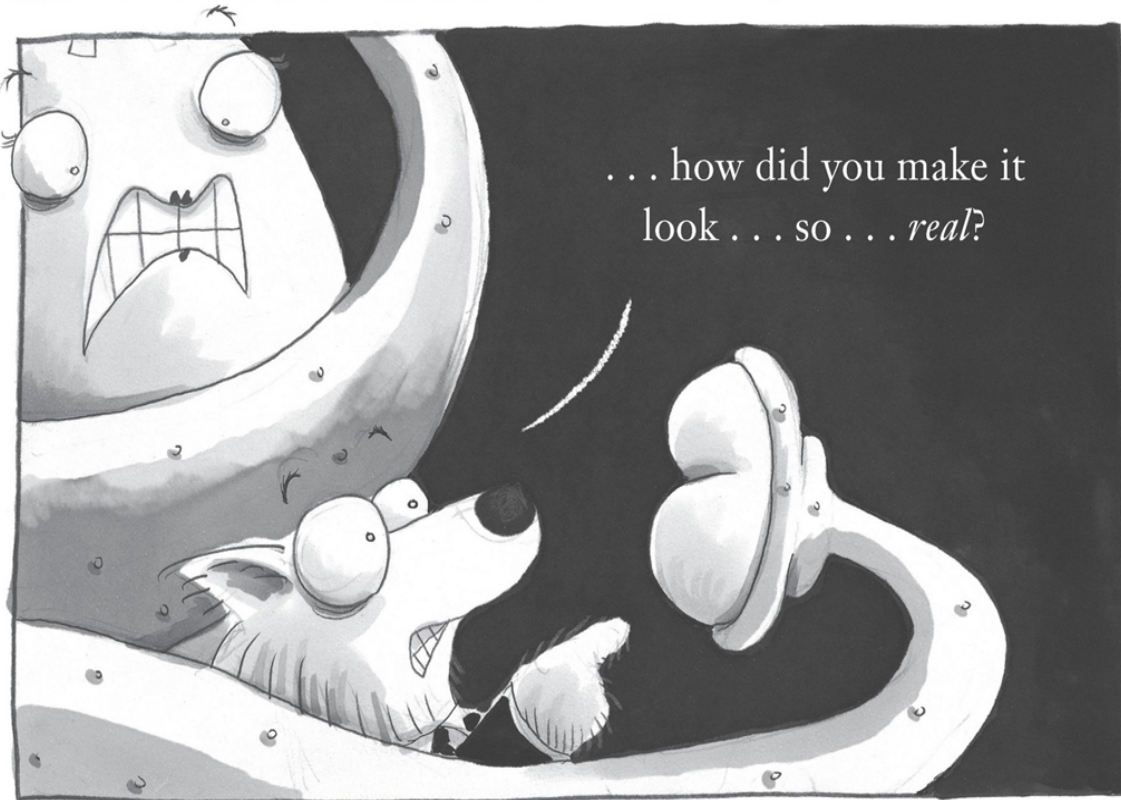
**HE DOESN'T
EVEN KNOW
WHAT A LADY
ALIEN LOOKS
LIKE!**



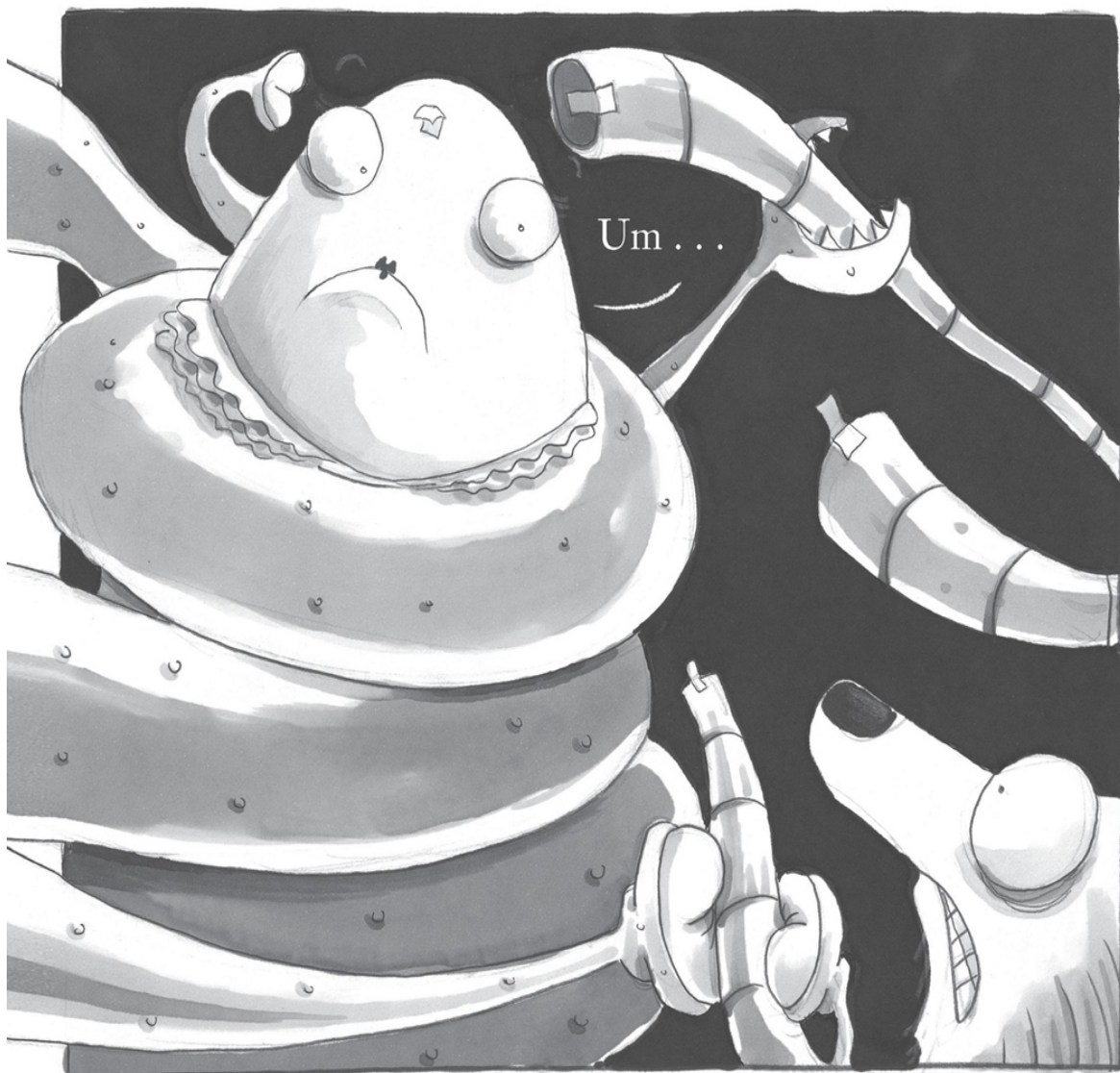
That's a chance I'm
willing to take.

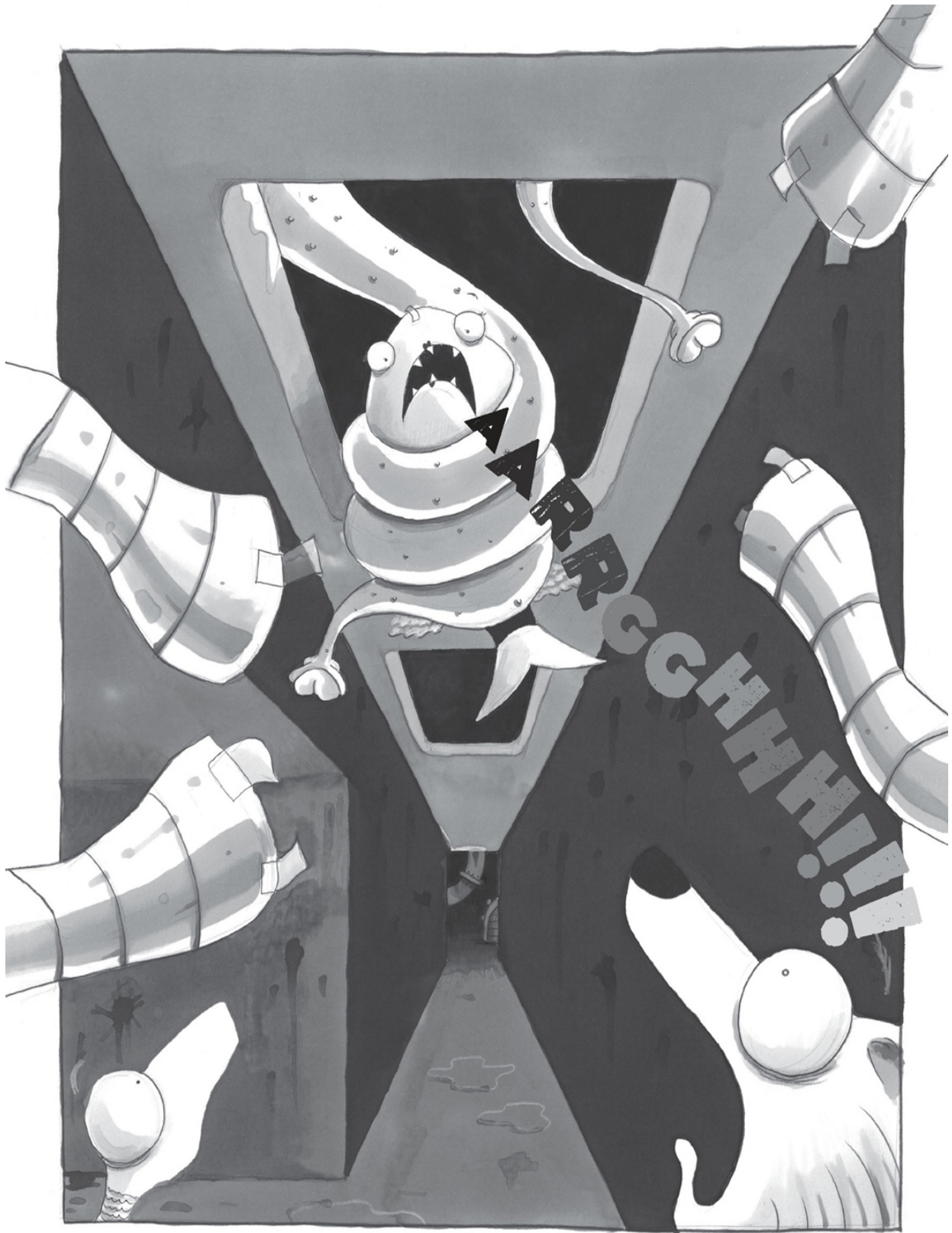


Yeah, Snake.
It'll work! I mean,
LOOK!
This tentacle is
SO realistic!
Seriously,
Shark, it's . . .



. . . how did you make it
look . . . so . . . *real*?





• CHAPTER 4 •

AROUND IN CIRCLES

It's so dark.
Why is it so dark?
It seems to be
getting darker . . .
Don't you think it's
REALLY dark?





YES! GREAT OBSERVATION!
IT'S DARK! WHAT DO YOU WANT?
A *COOKIE*?
OBVIOUSLY, IT'S DARK.

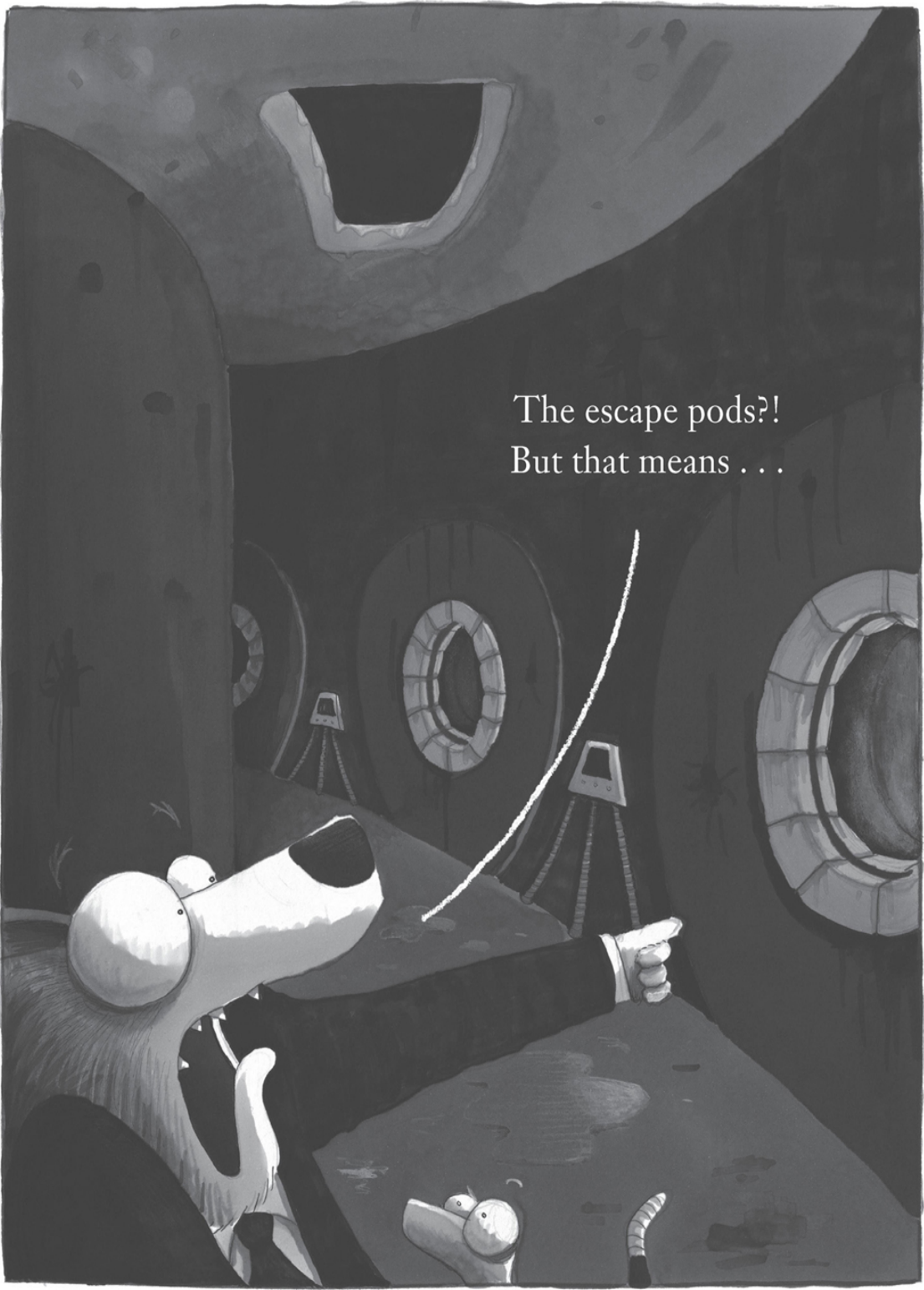


Give me a break!
I'm **TERRIFIED**!
Everyone's gone. Even Shark!
But we can't give up! If we just
keep searching I **KNOW**
we'll find them. We're getting
CLOSE, I can feel it.



Oh really? We're getting *close*?
Then how do you explain **THIS** . . .





The escape pods?!
But that means . . .



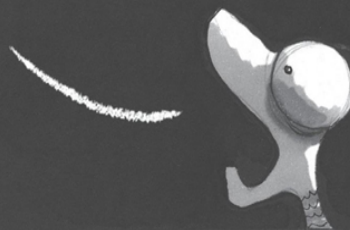
It **MEANS** we've been
**WALKING AROUND
IN CIRCLES.**

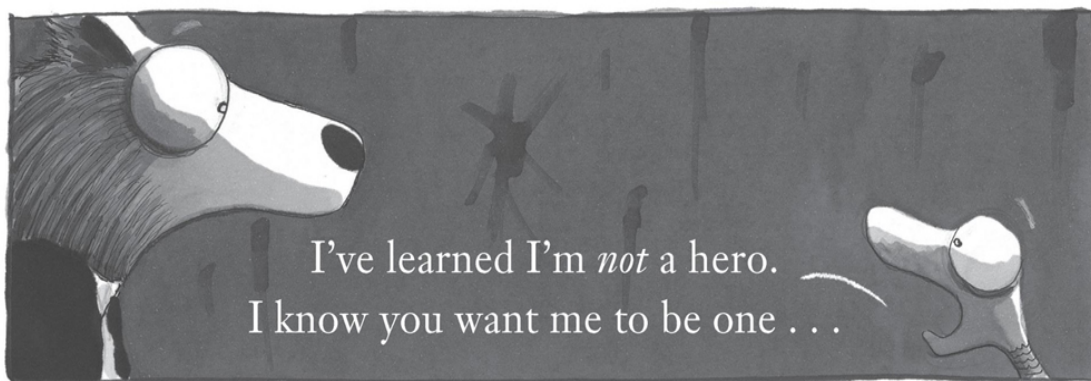
Listen to me, Wolf . . .

I'll admit it, **PART OF ME** really does
want to be a hero. It's true. Part of me really, *really* does.
But you know what I've learned from following
you around on all these stupid missions?

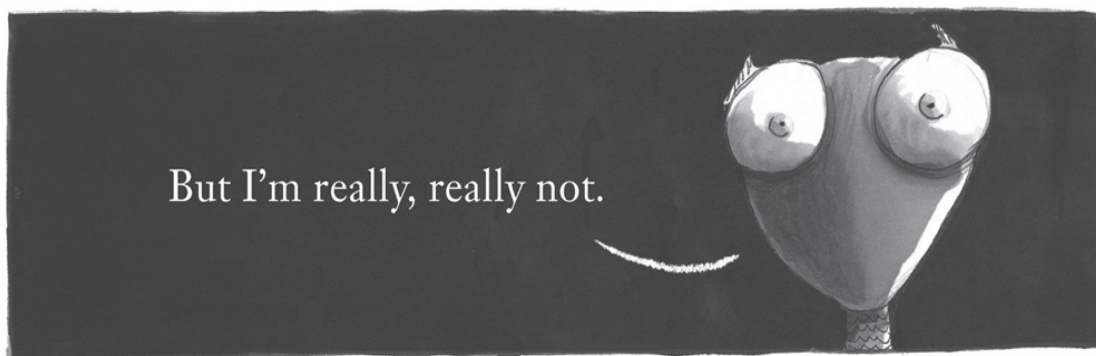
Do you know what I've learned from
every ridiculous situation you've
put us in?

DO YOU?

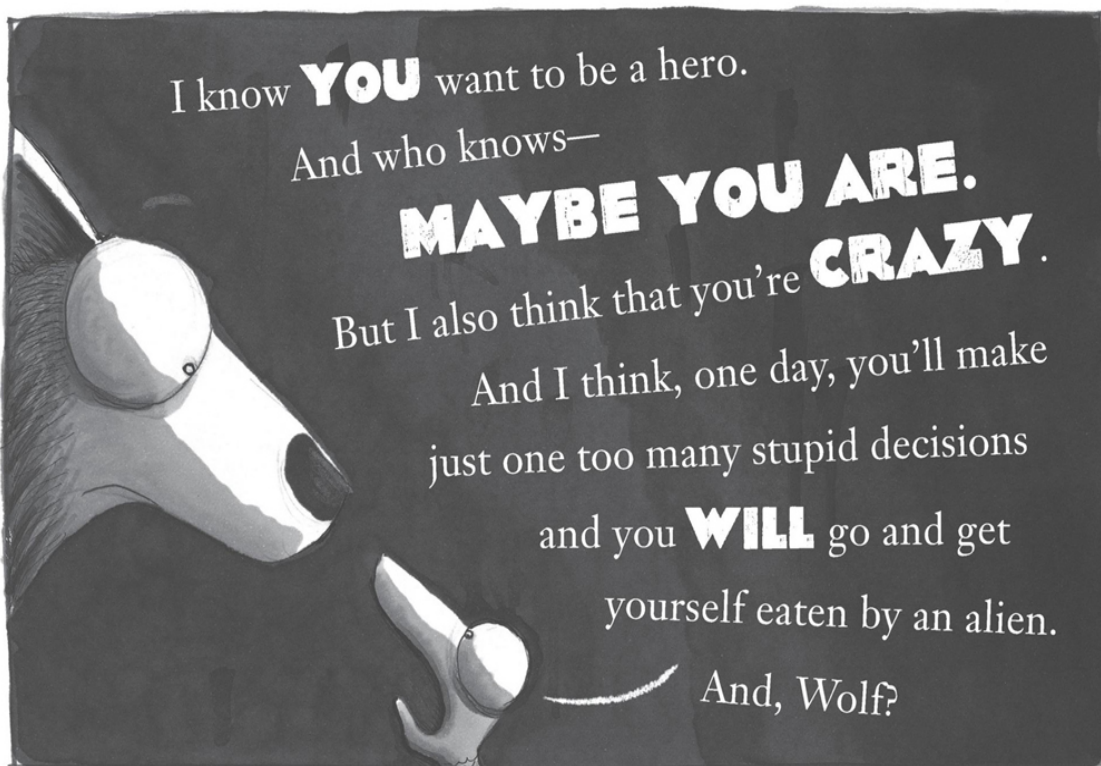




I've learned I'm *not* a hero.
I know you want me to be one . . .



But I'm really, really not.



I know **YOU** want to be a hero.

And who knows—

MAYBE YOU ARE.

But I also think that you're **CRAZY.**

And I think, one day, you'll make
just one too many stupid decisions

and you **WILL** go and get
yourself eaten by an alien.

And, Wolf?

I think that day is today.

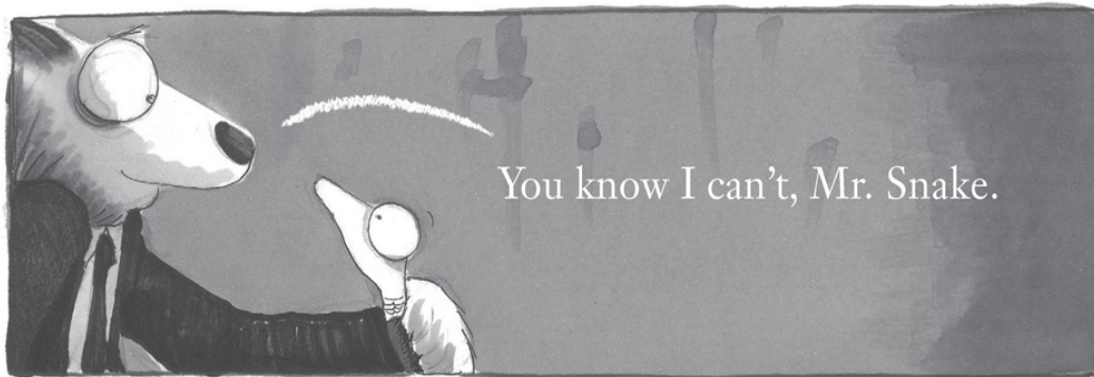


I've never had a friend before, Wolf. And even though I do call you an idiot kind of a lot . . . I know that you're the best friend I'll ever have. And I don't want to lose you. So . . .



Please get in the escape pod with me.

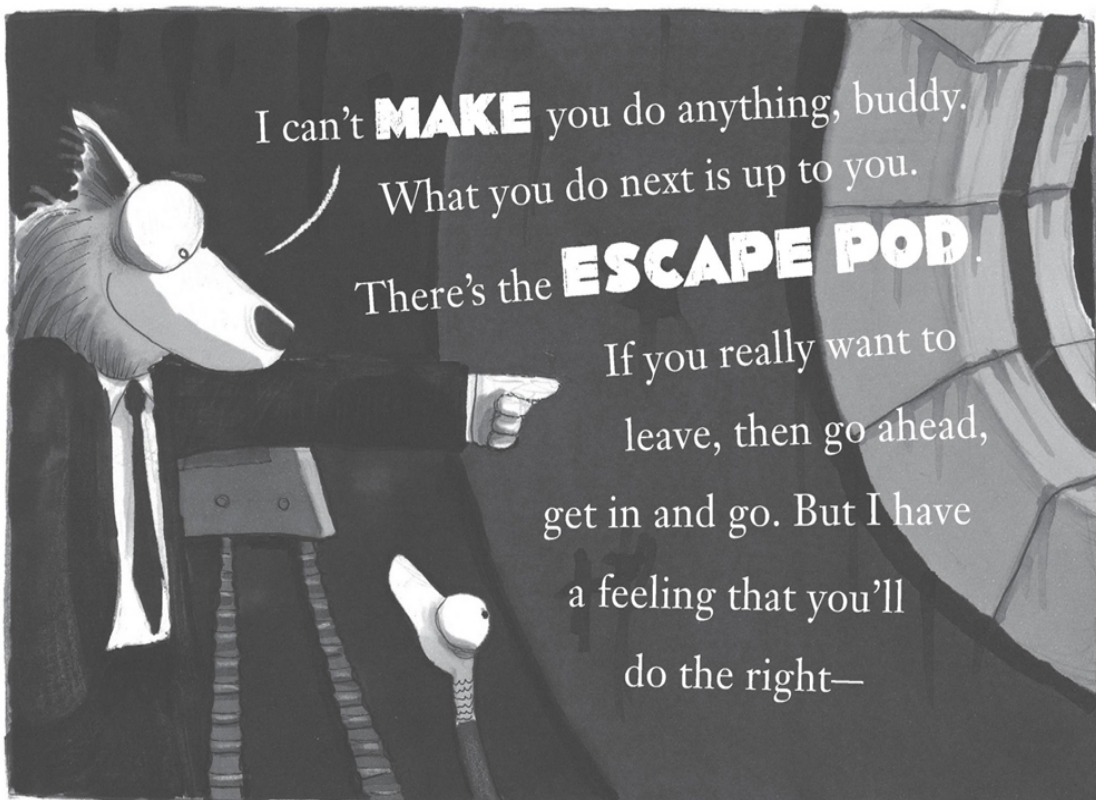




You know I can't, Mr. Snake.



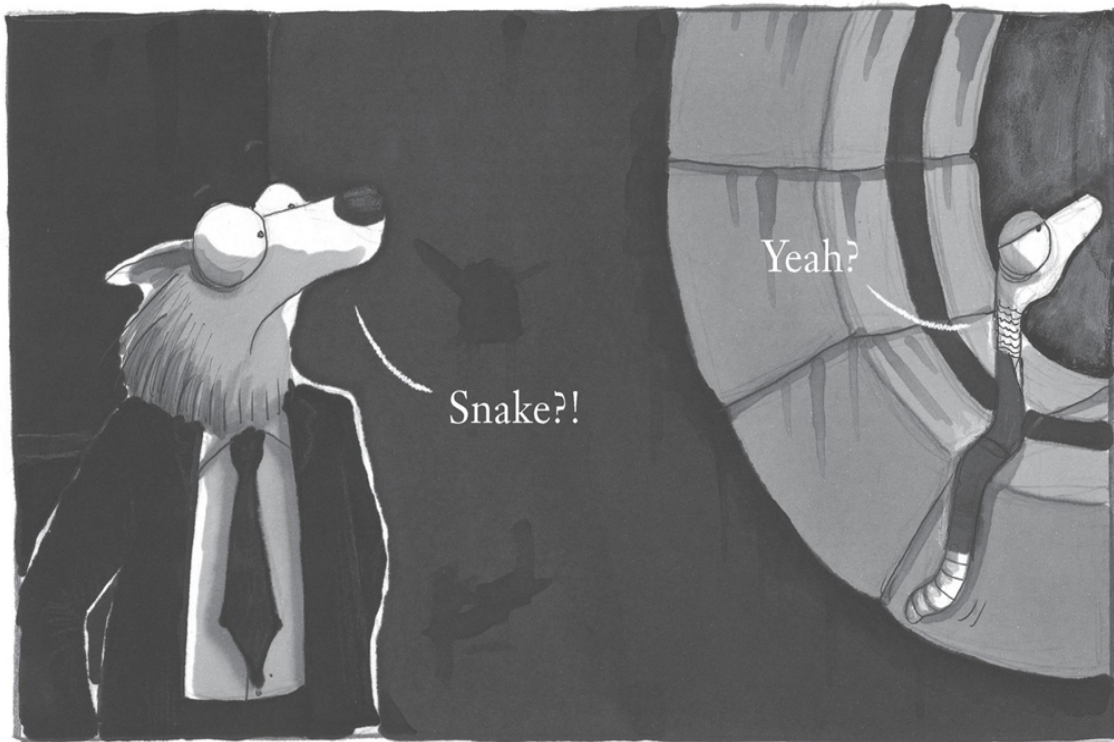
And you know why, too.



I can't **MAKE** you do anything, buddy.
What you do next is up to you.

There's the **ESCAPE POD**.

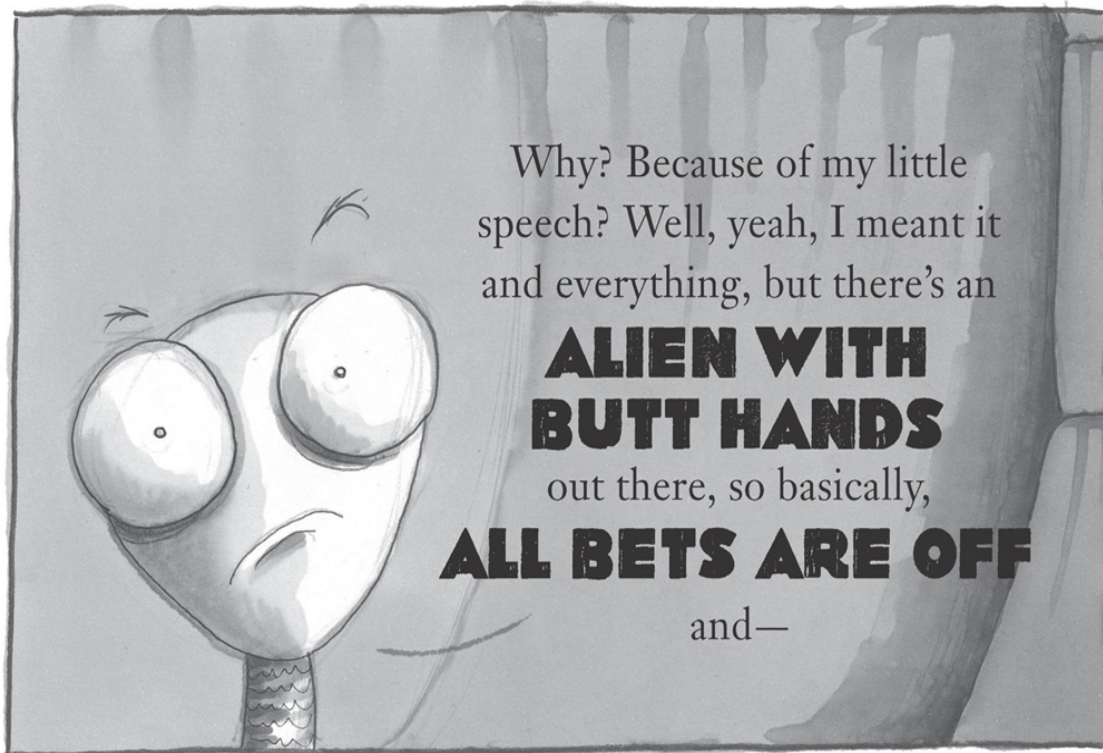
If you really want to
leave, then go ahead,
get in and go. But I have
a feeling that you'll
do the right—





WHAT?!

I didn't think you'd
actually get in!



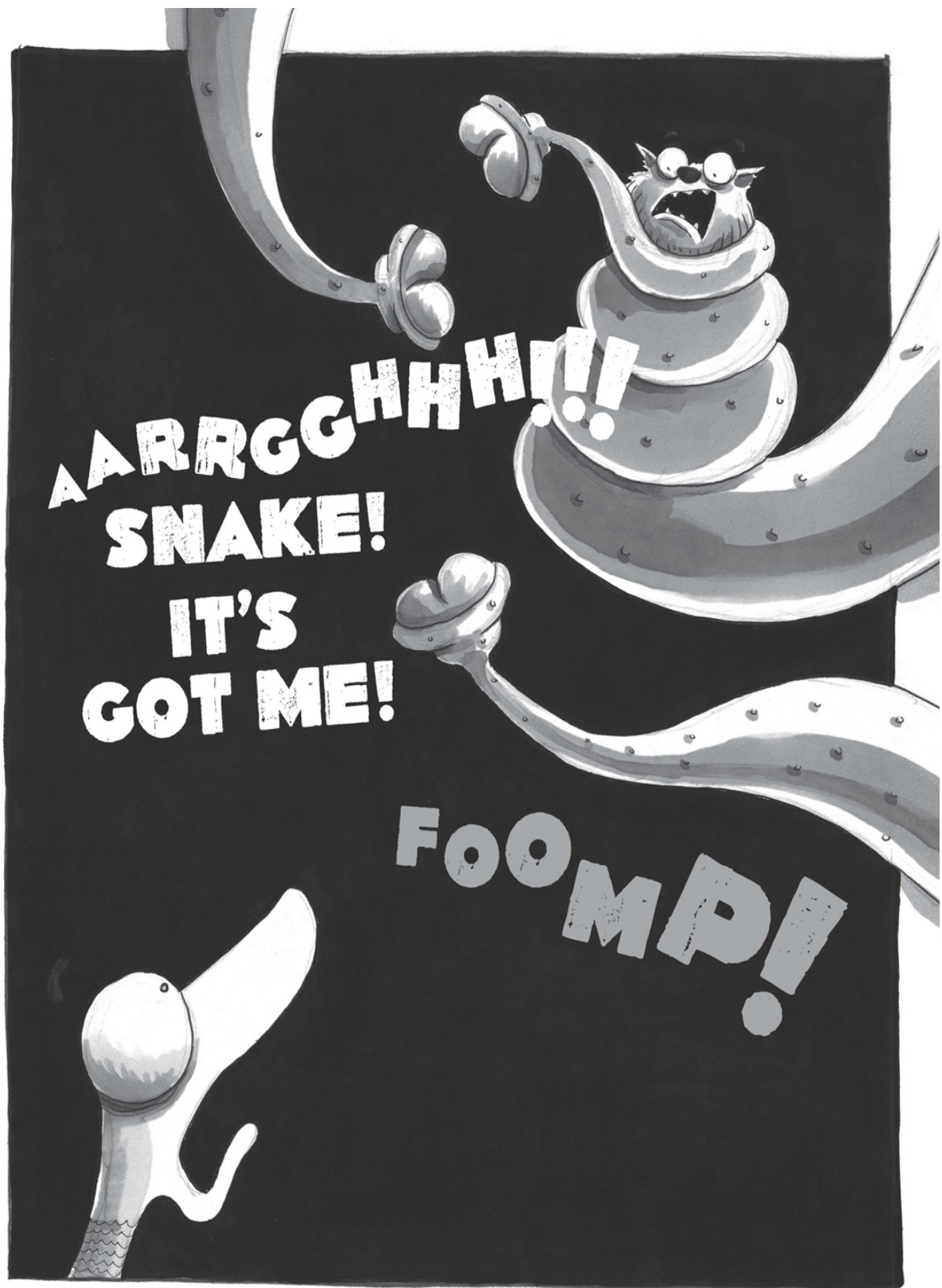
Why? Because of my little
speech? Well, yeah, I meant it
and everything, but there's an

**ALIEN WITH
BUTT HANDS**

out there, so basically,
ALL BETS ARE OFF
and—



What?





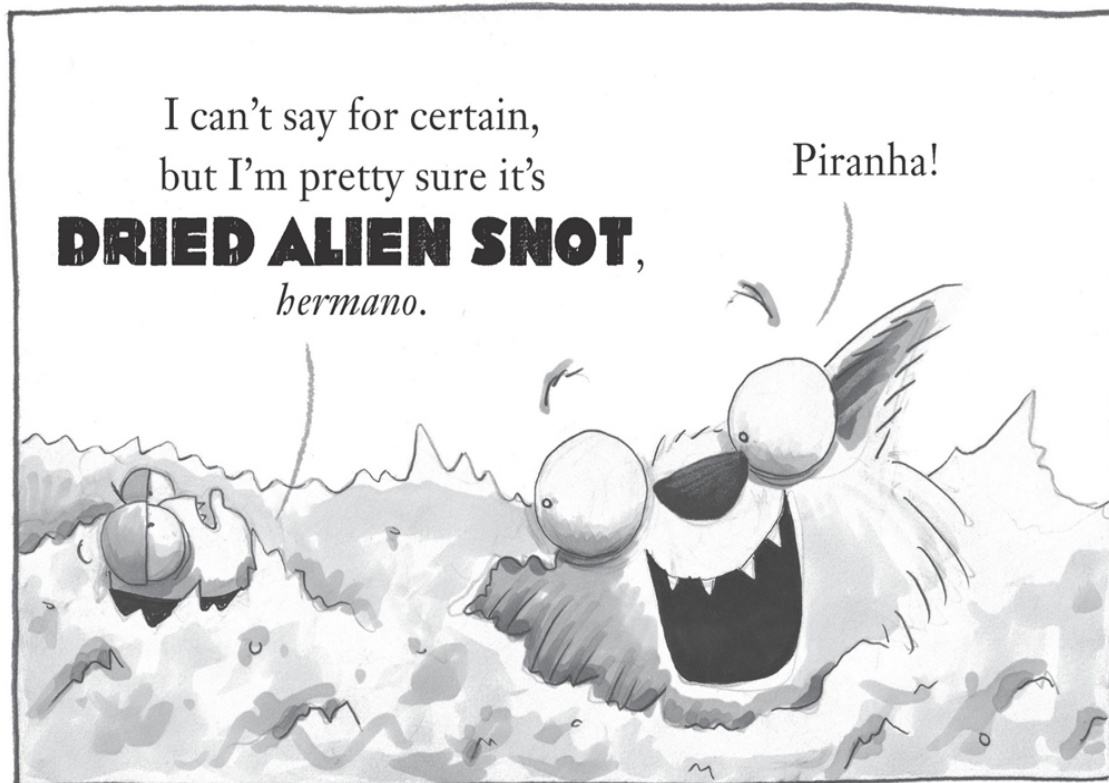
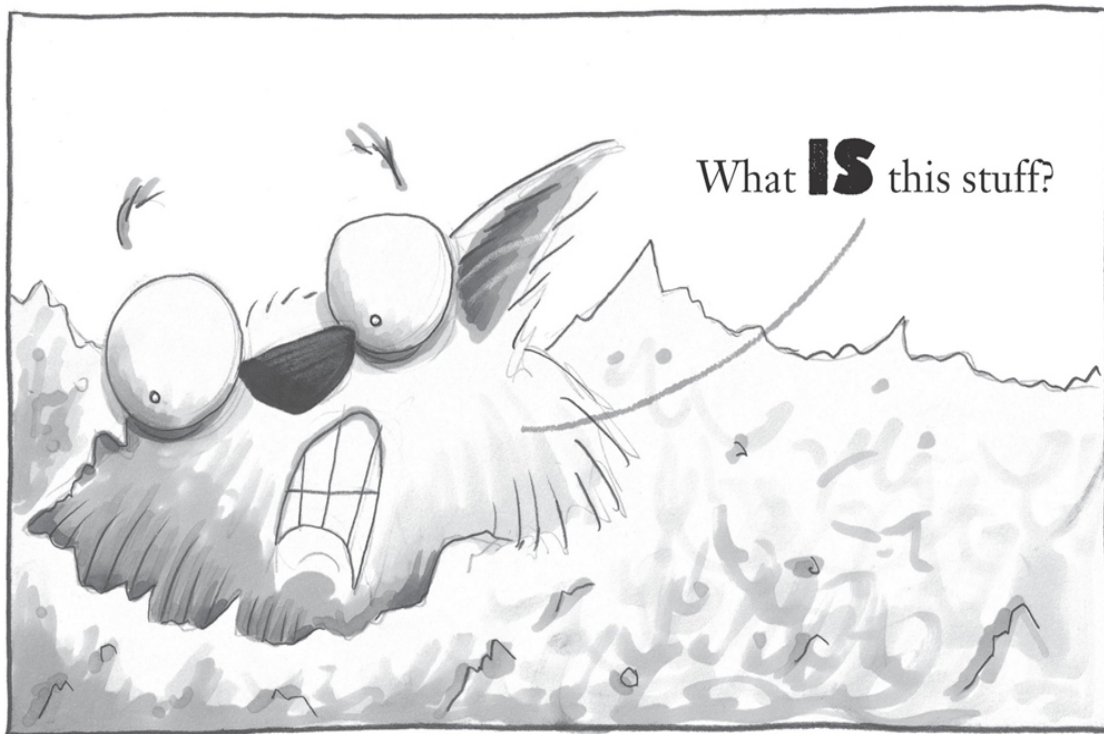


• CHAPTER 5 •

THE PIT OF DOOM

Wha . . ?

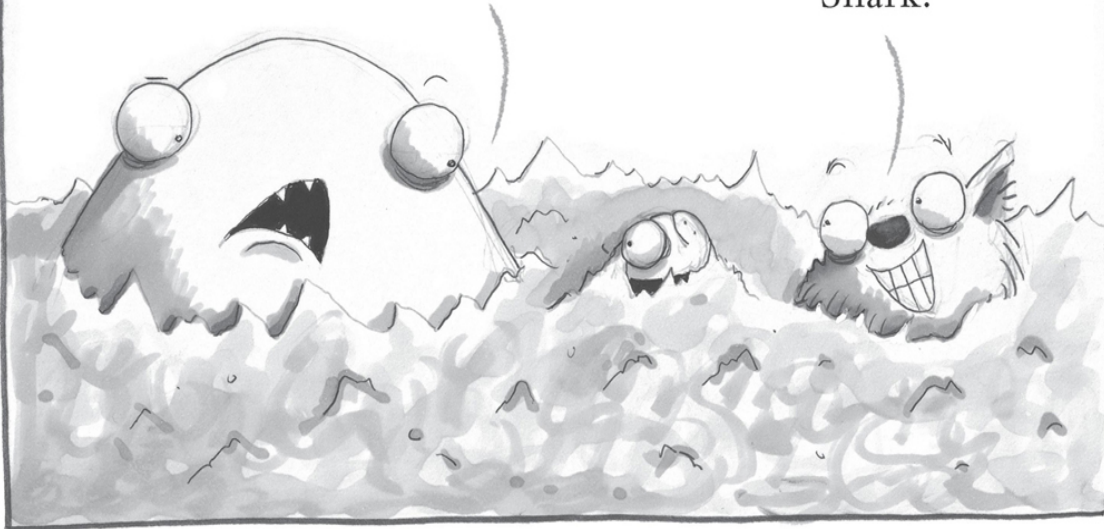




Yeah, it's **DRIED SNOT.**

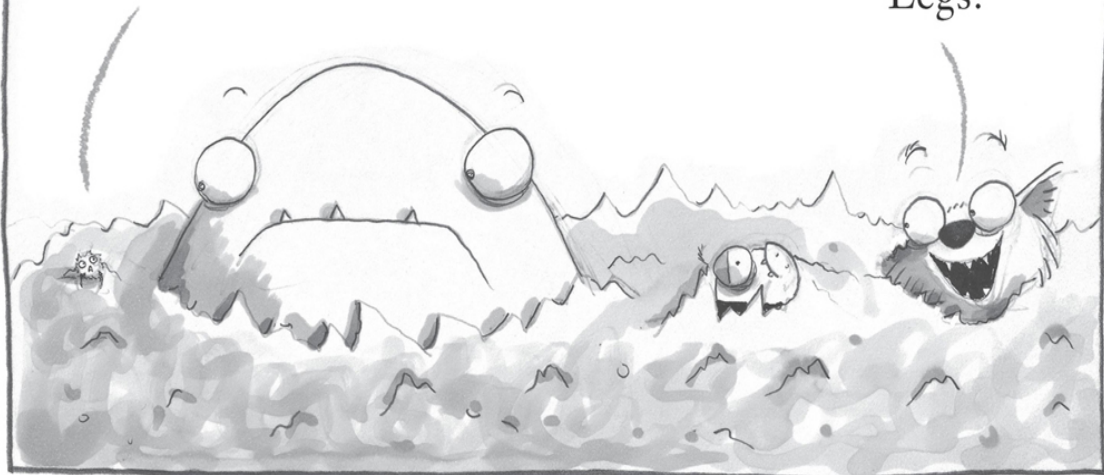
It came out of the alien's nose holes.

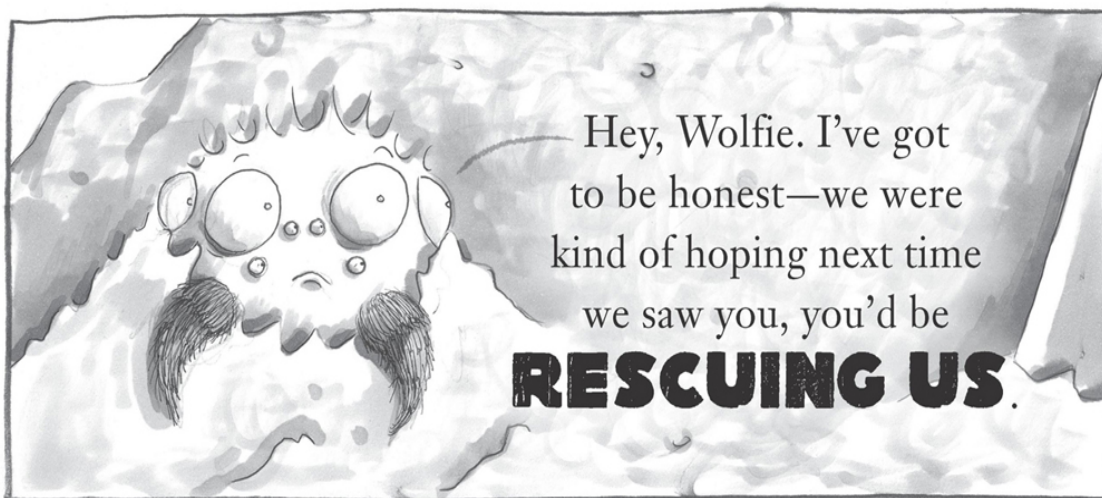
Shark!



Well, considering how
many butts it has, I
suppose we should be
grateful it's just snot.

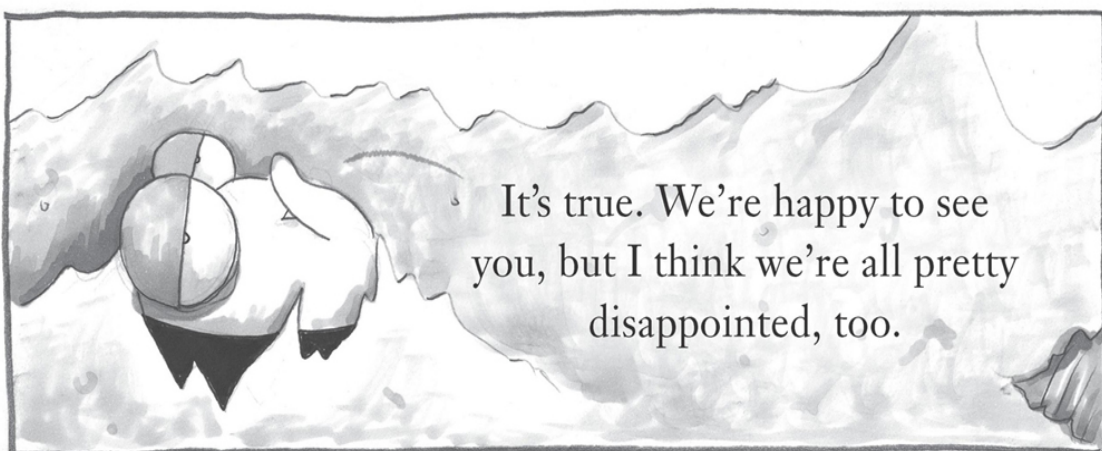
Legs!



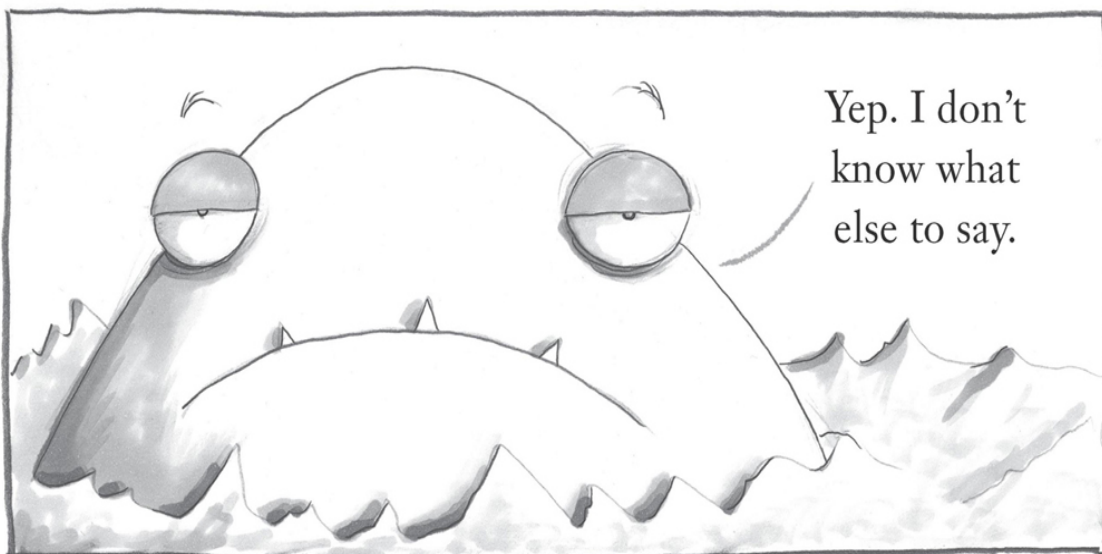


Hey, Wolfie. I've got
to be honest—we were
kind of hoping next time
we saw you, you'd be

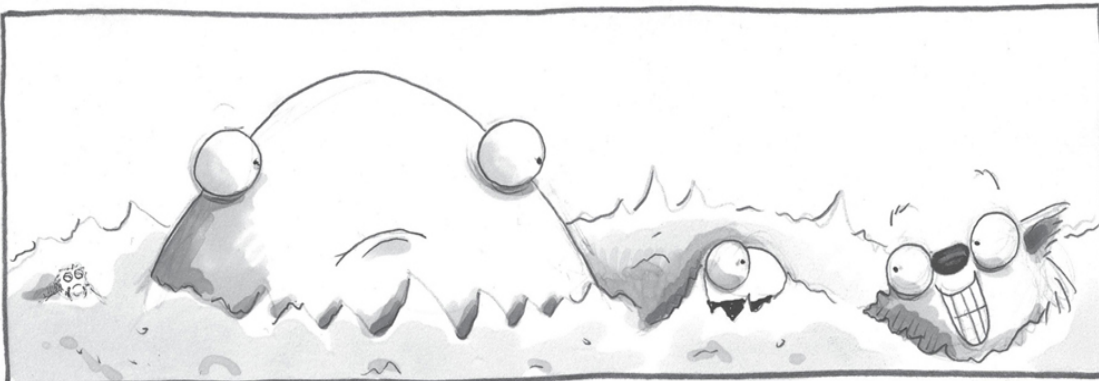
RESCUING US.

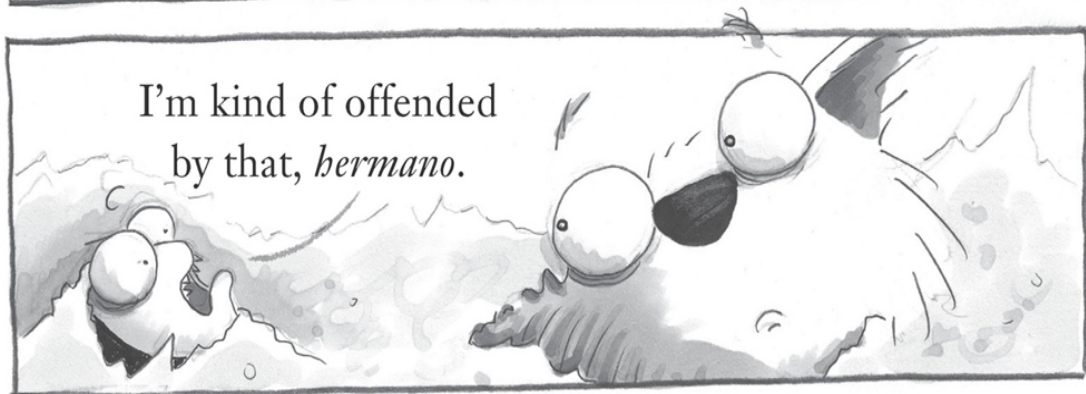
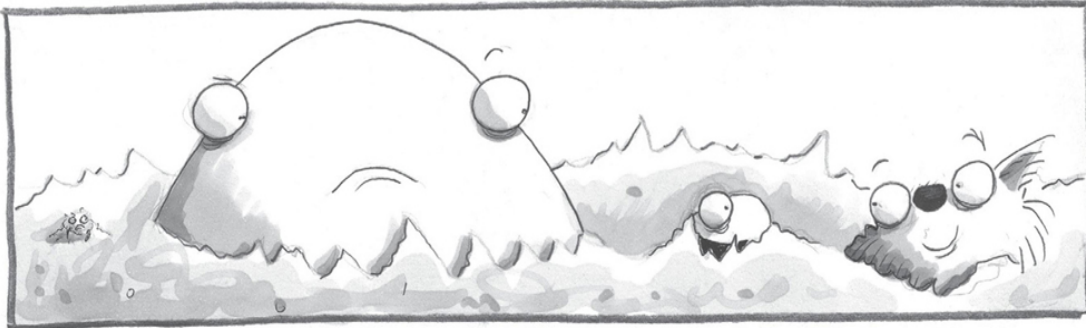
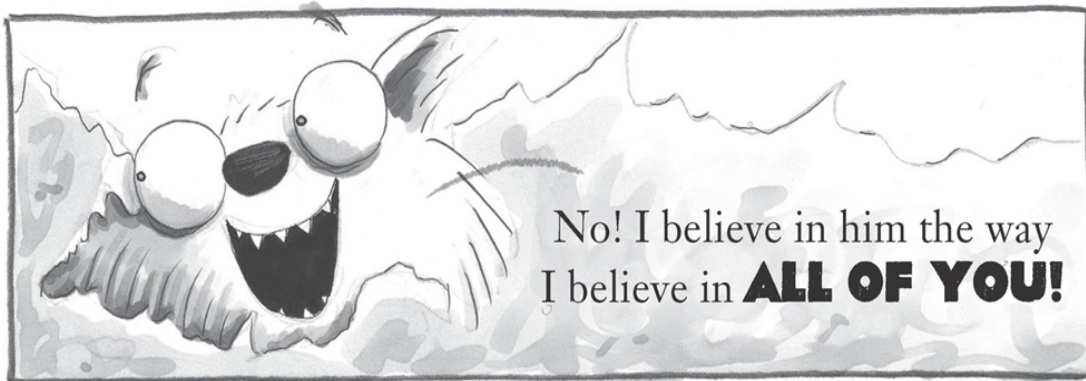


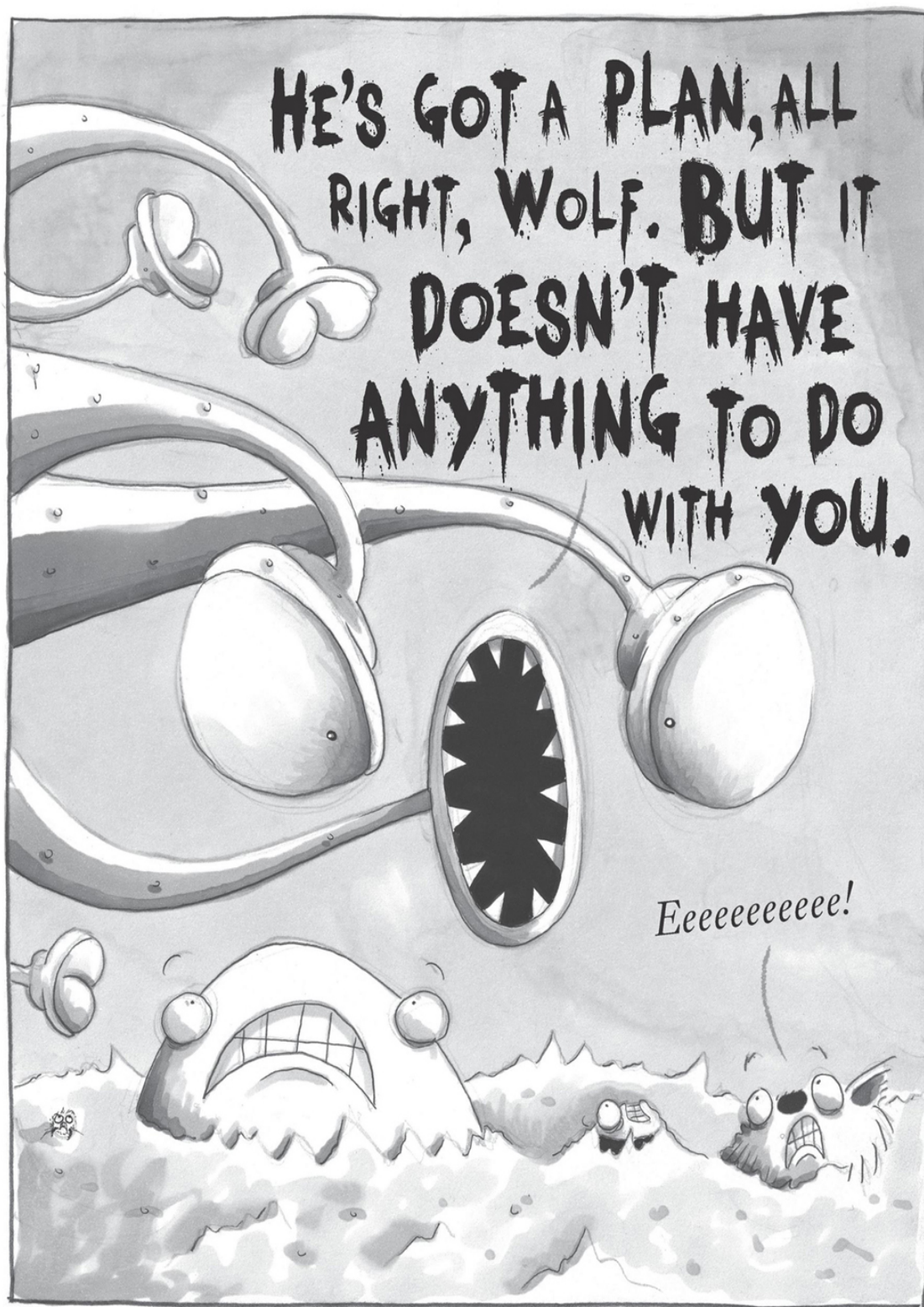
It's true. We're happy to see
you, but I think we're all pretty
disappointed, too.



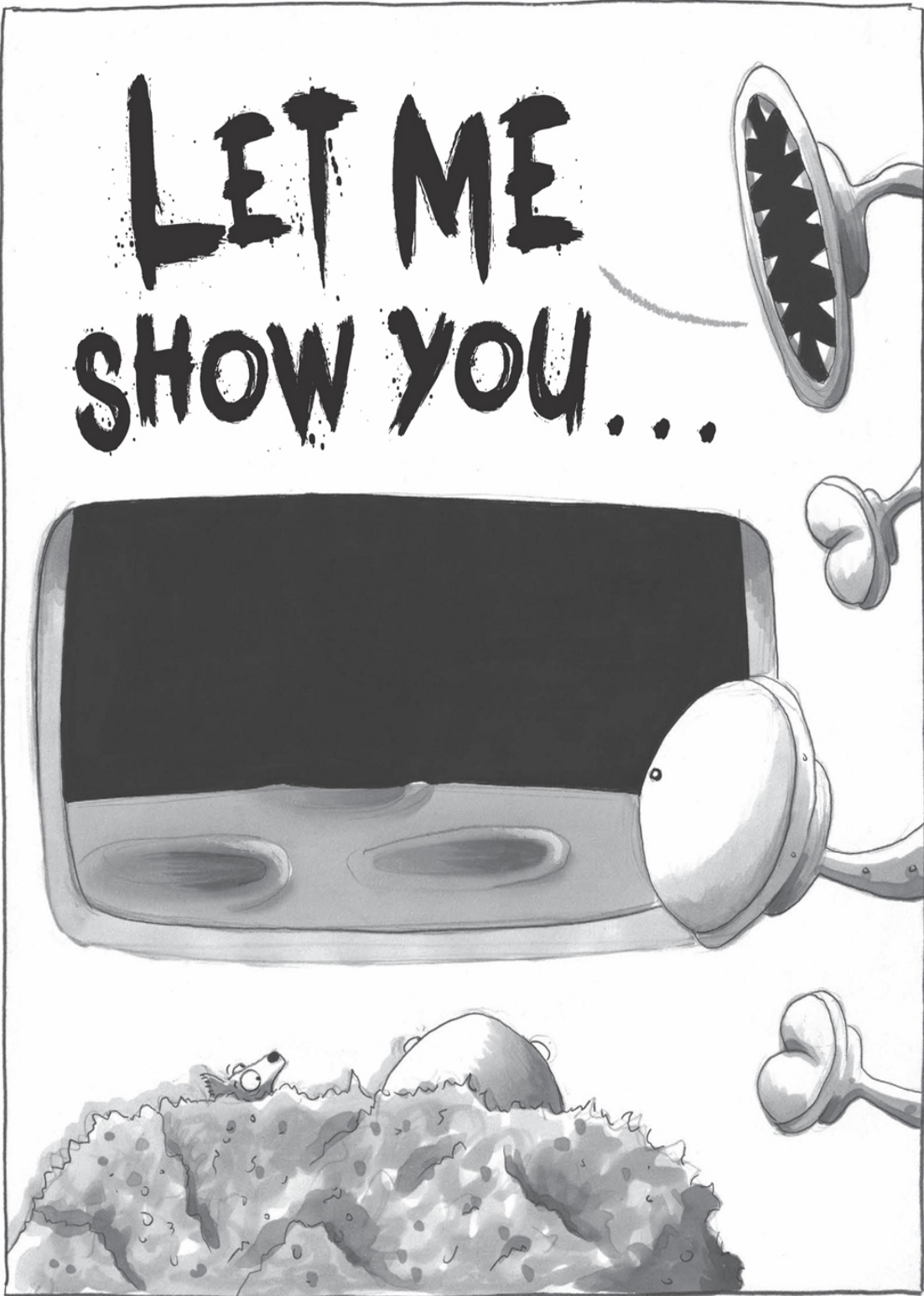
Yep. I don't
know what
else to say.

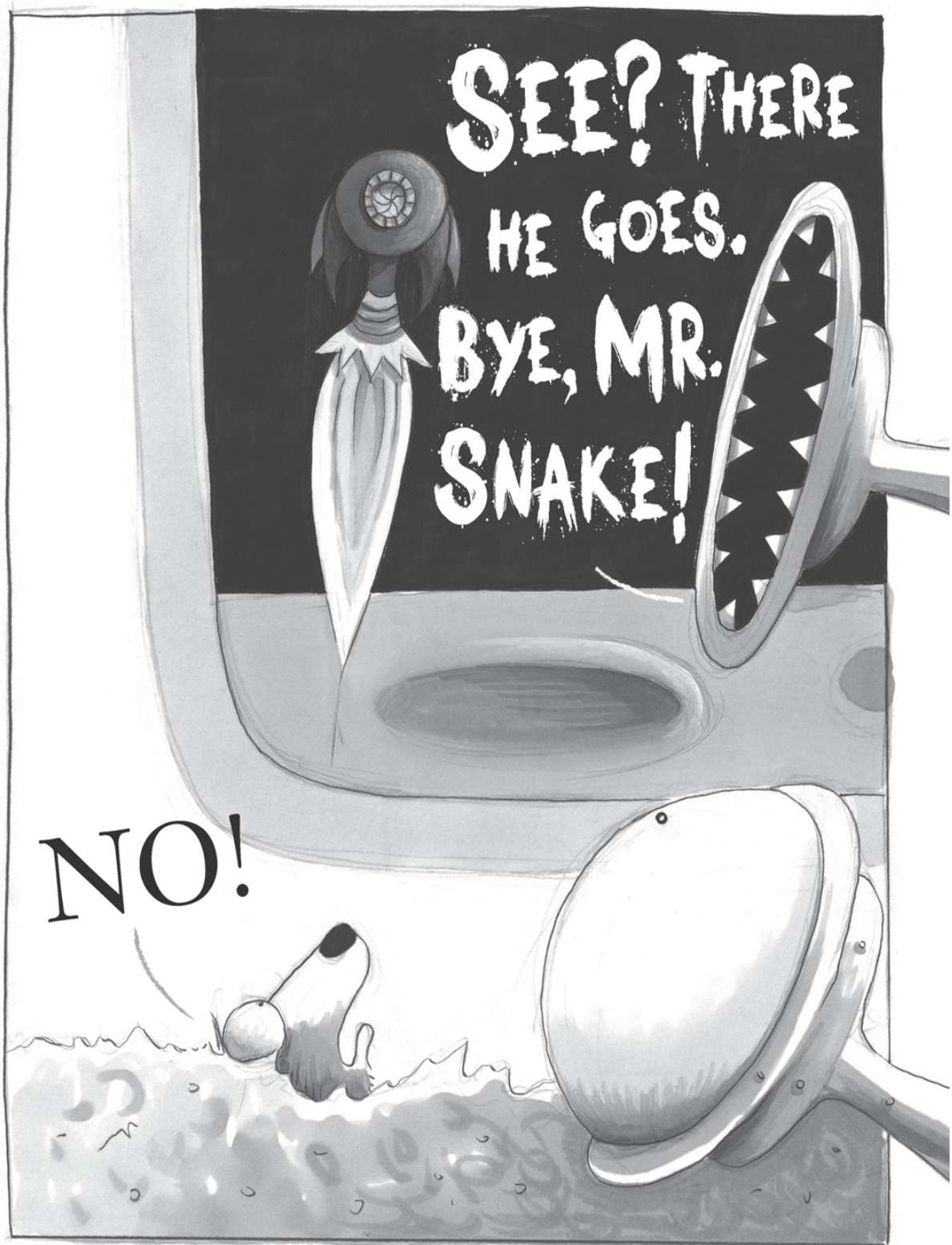


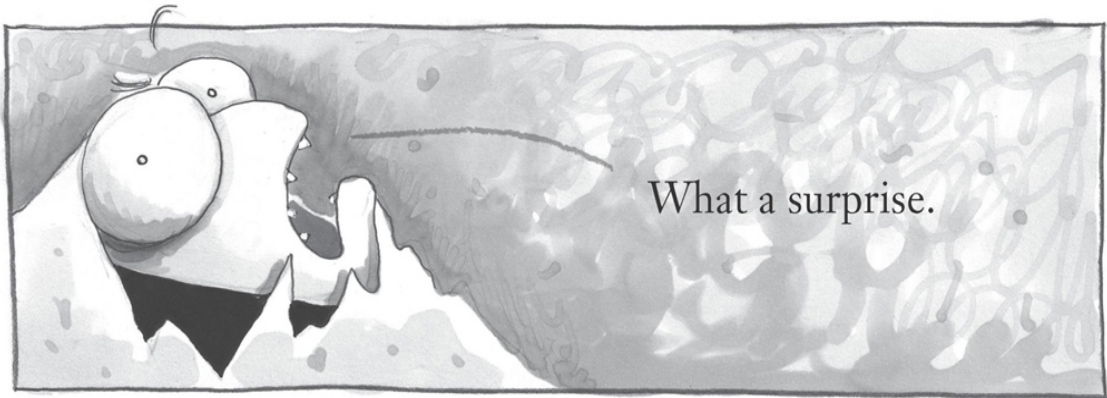




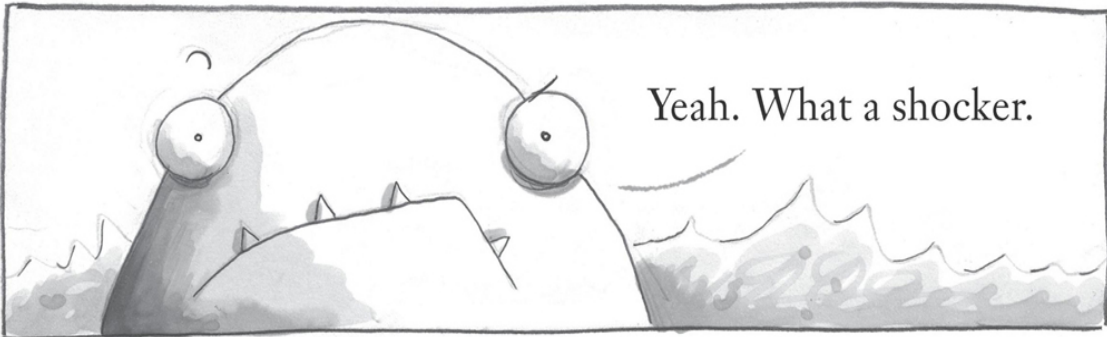
LET ME
SHOW YOU...



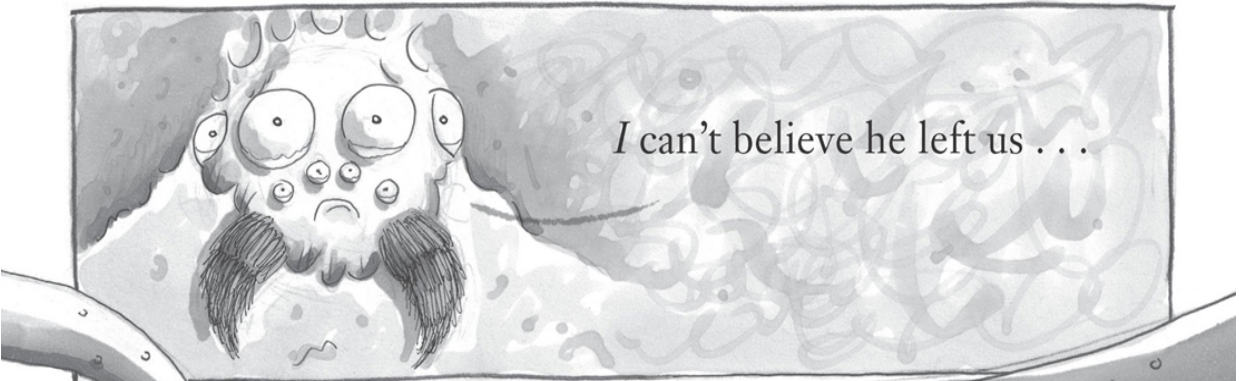




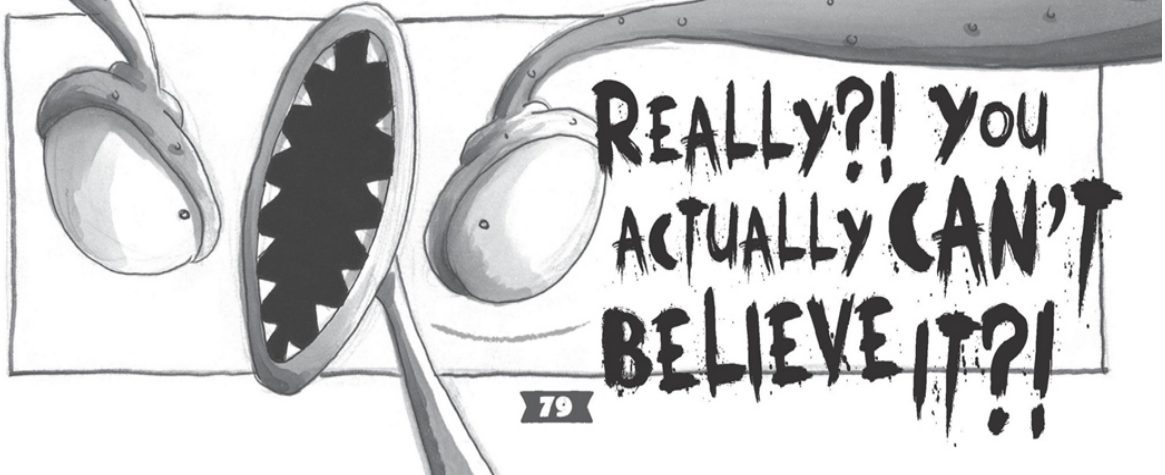
What a surprise.



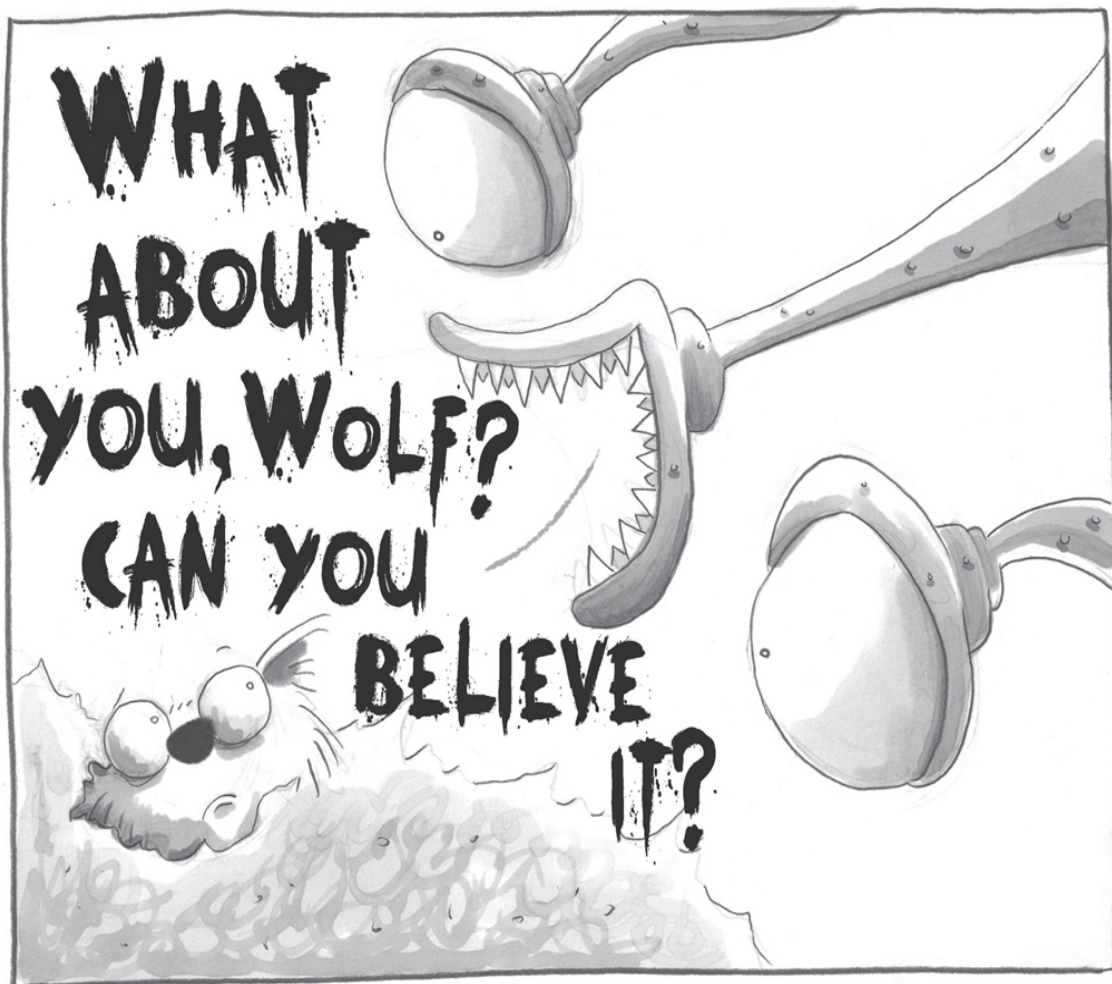
Yeah. What a shocker.

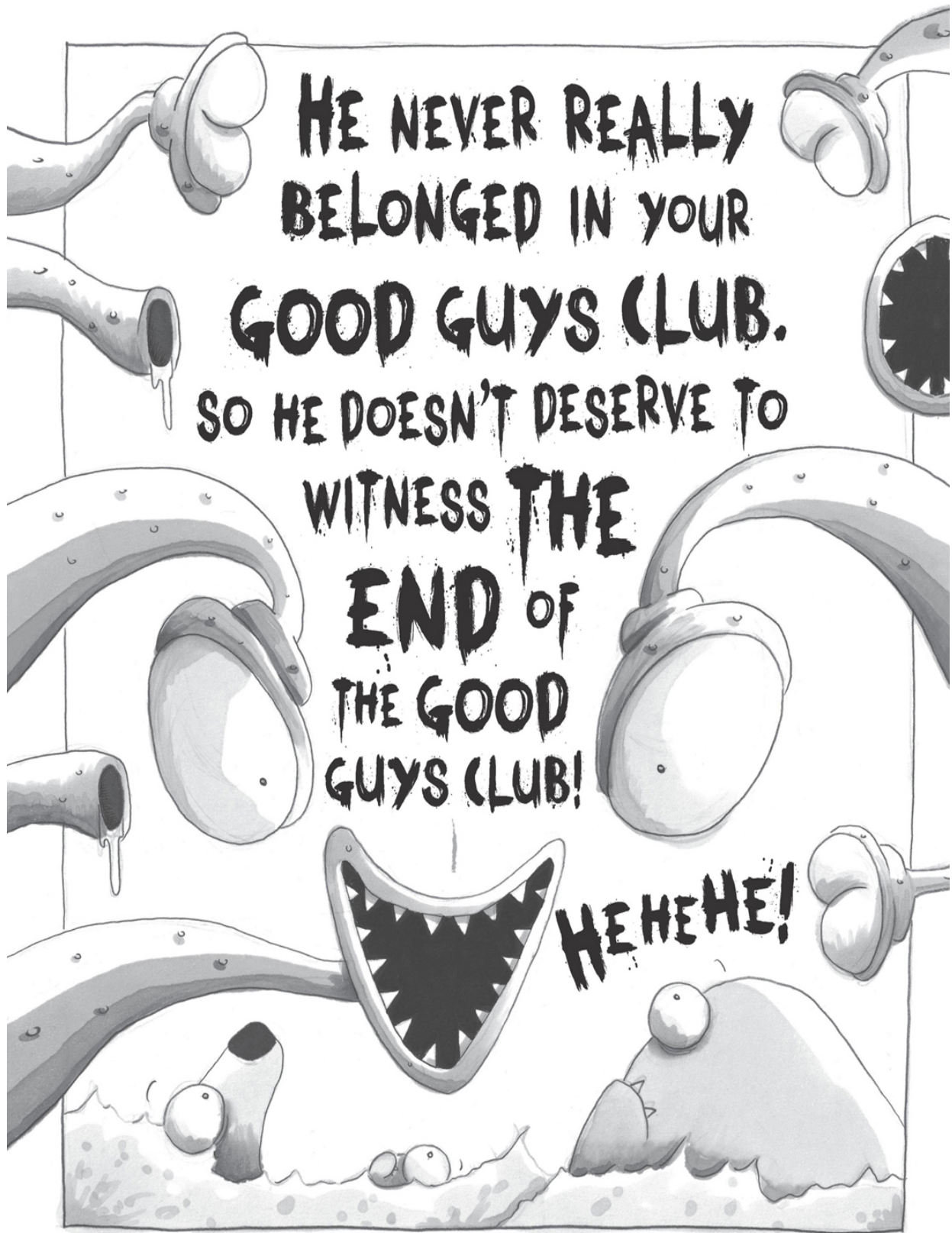


I can't believe he left us . . .



**REALLY?! YOU
ACTUALLY CAN'T
BELIEVE IT?!**

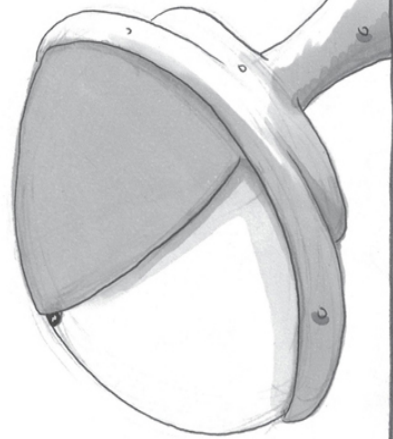




• CHAPTER 6 •

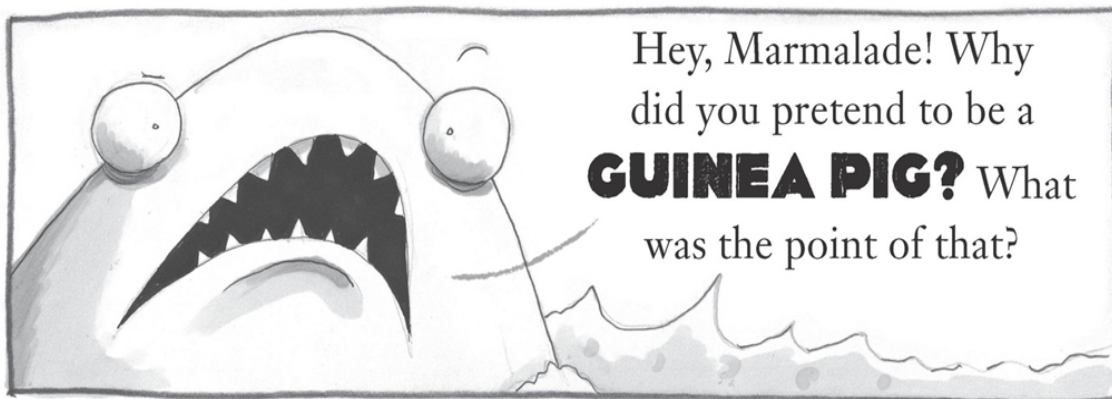
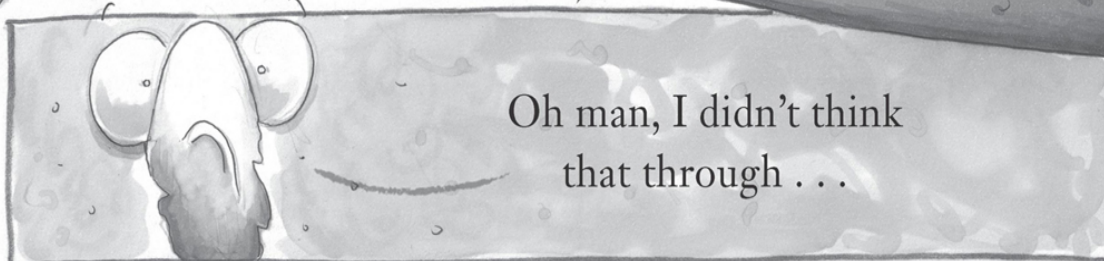
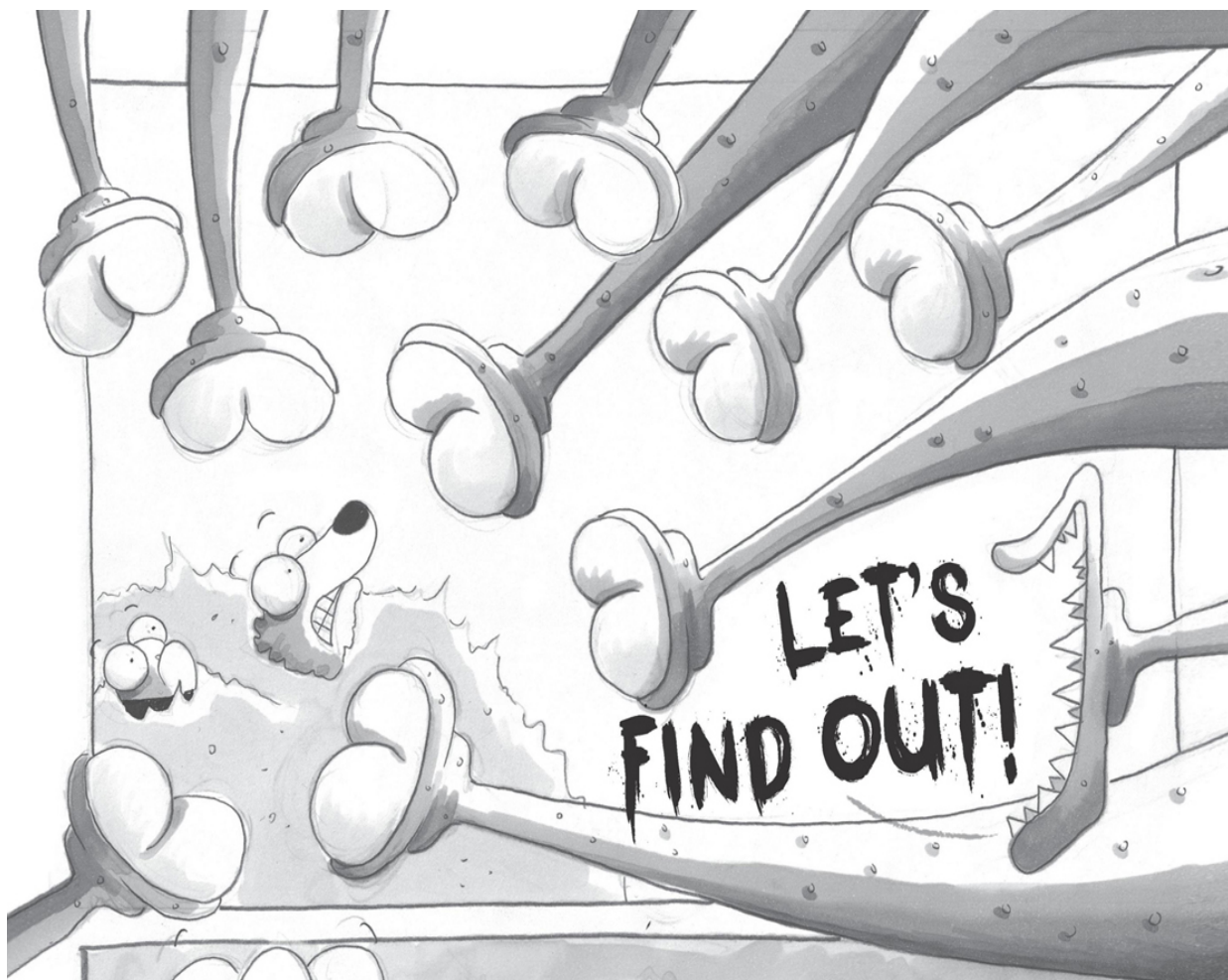
THE END OF THE ROAD

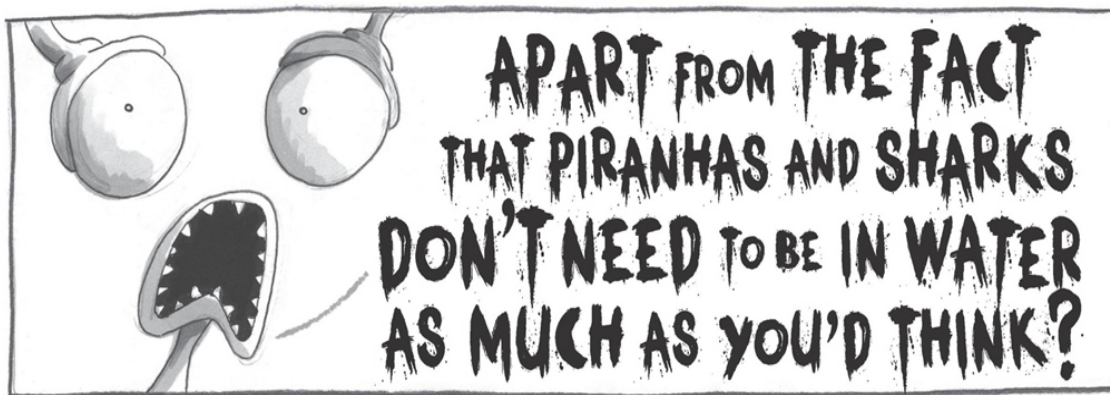
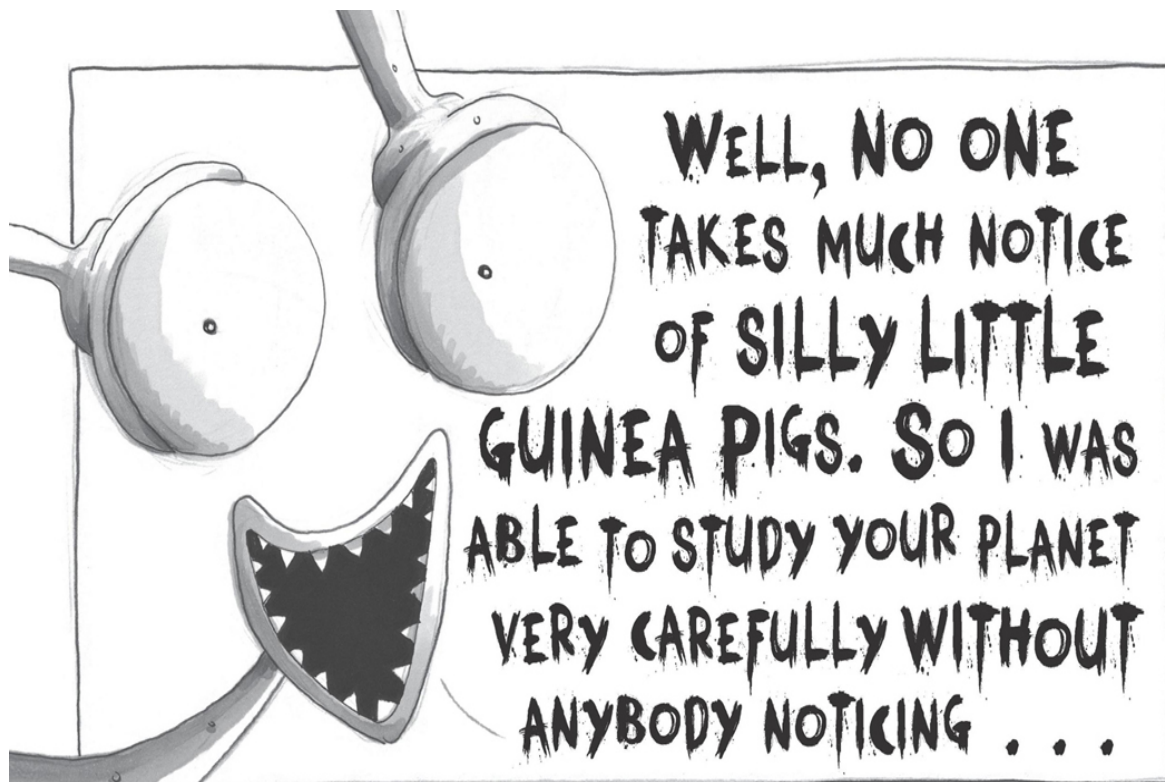
Hey, you! Butt hands!
When you **FART**,
is it from a single tentacle
or do all the disgusting
things go off at once?

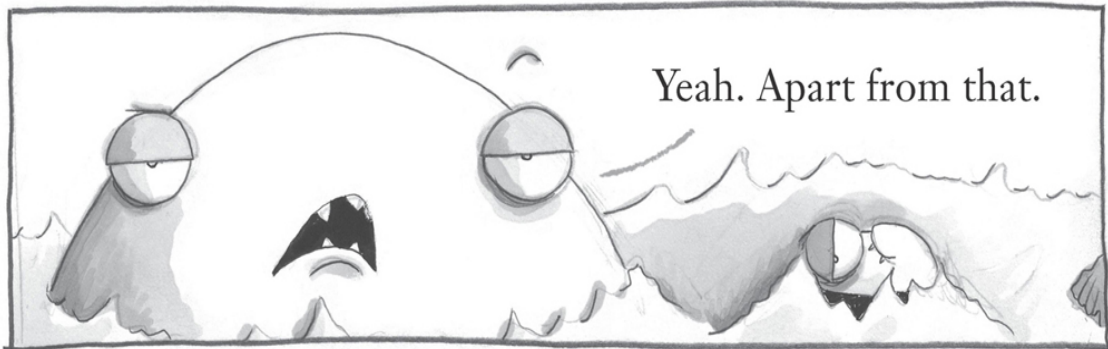
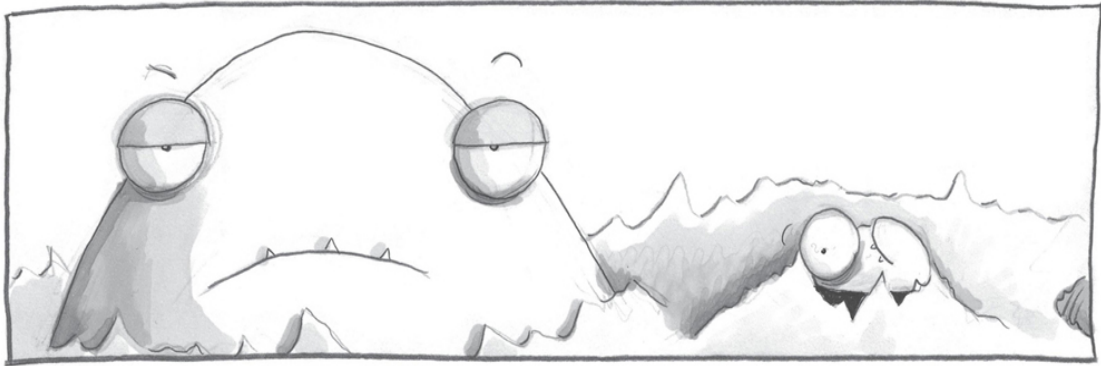


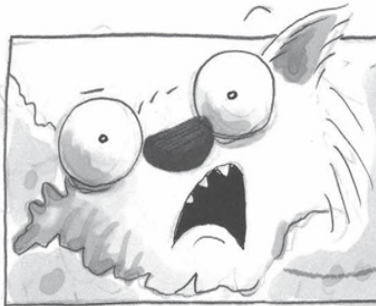
WELL, I'M NOT
SURE, LITTLE
FISHY...



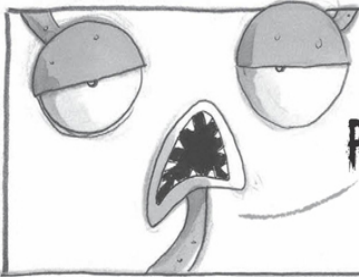




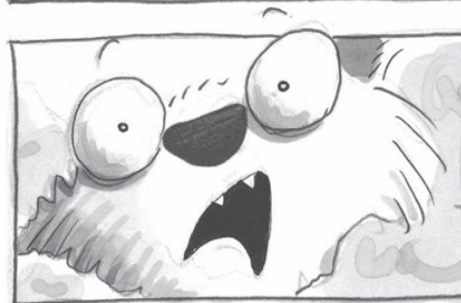
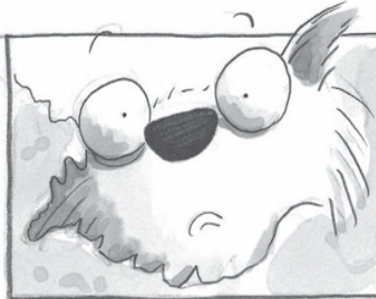




I feel so stupid. I thought you were doing all of this just because you didn't like being **CUTE** and **CUDDLY**.



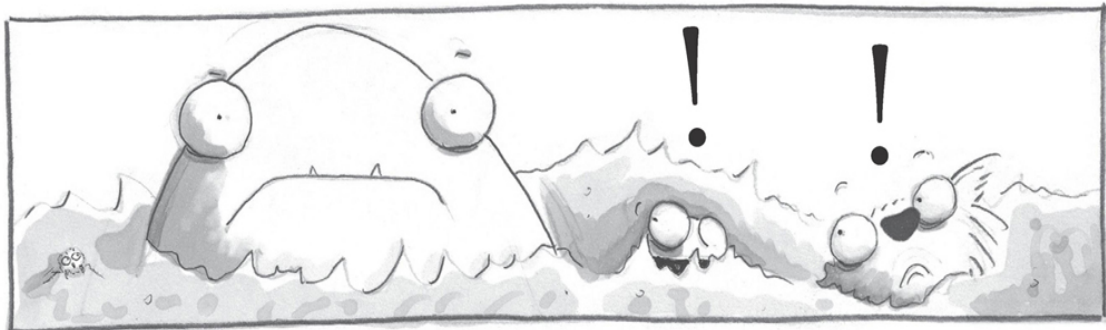
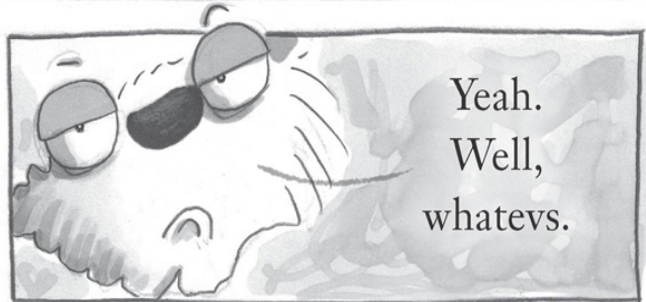
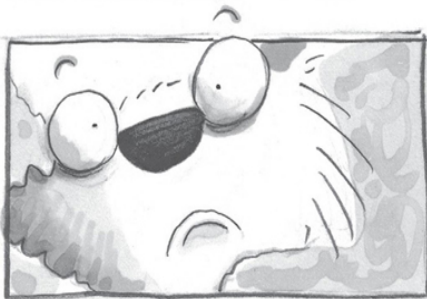
OH, THAT WASN'T A LIE. ON MY PLANET, I AM CUTE AND CUDDLY. AND I HATE IT. DON'T GET ME STARTED.

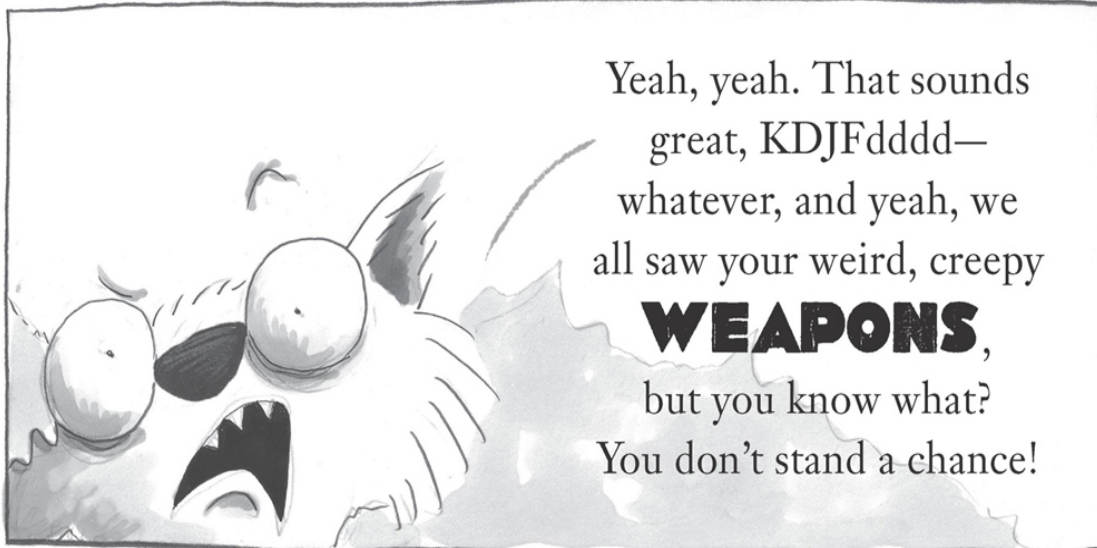
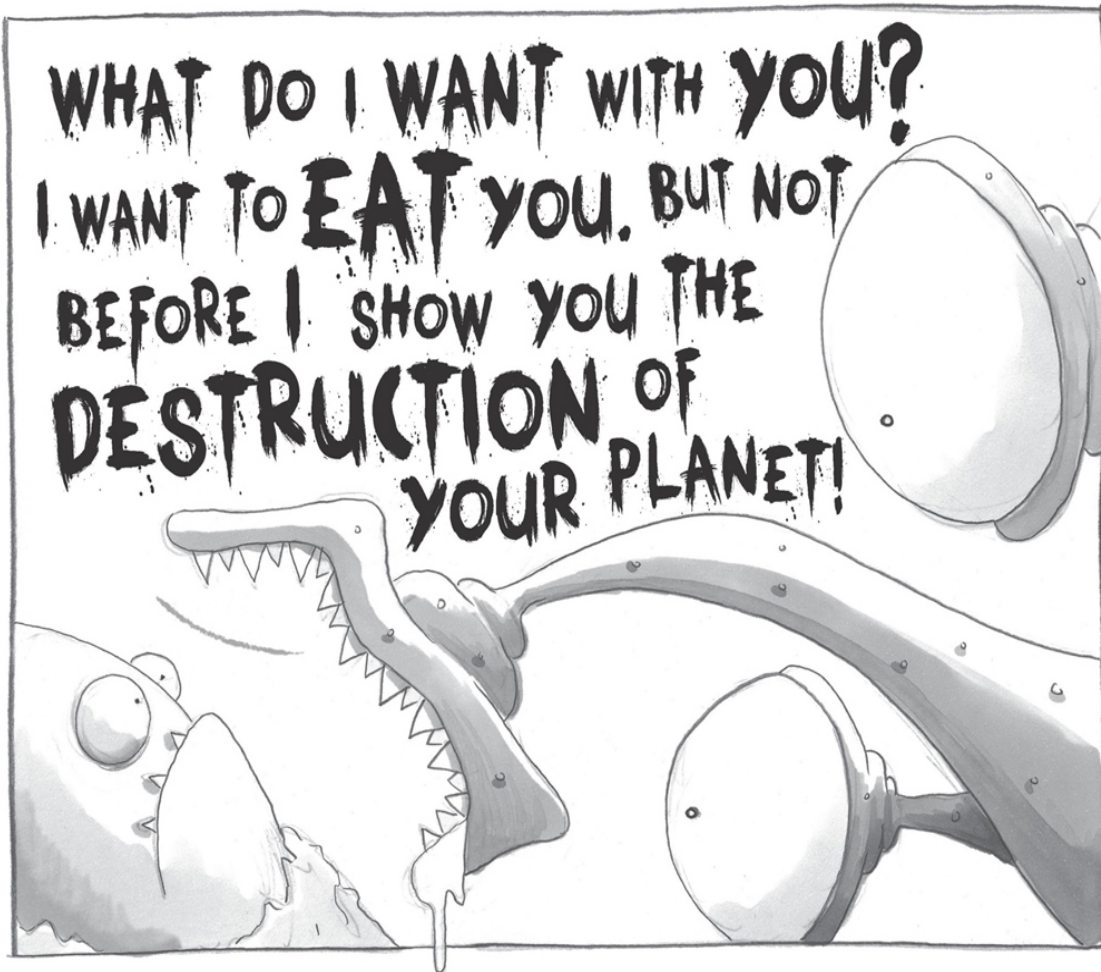


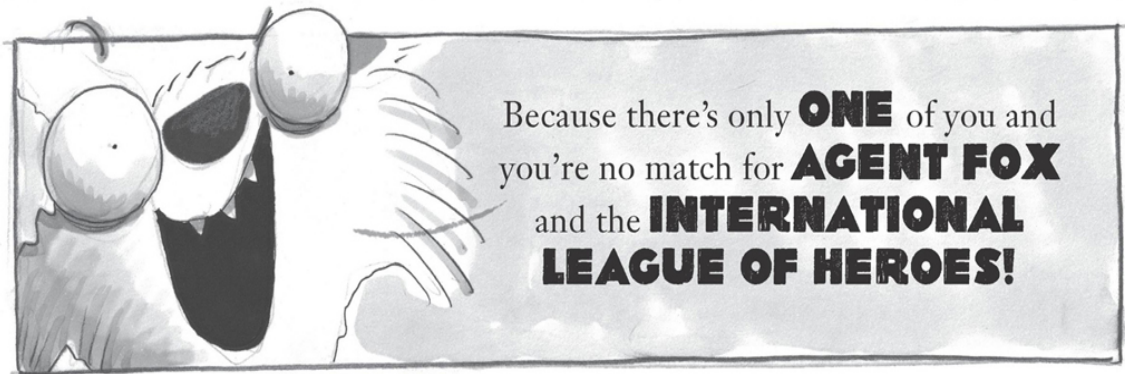
Is your name even Marmalade?



YOU COULDN'T PRONOUNCE MY REAL NAME, WOLF.







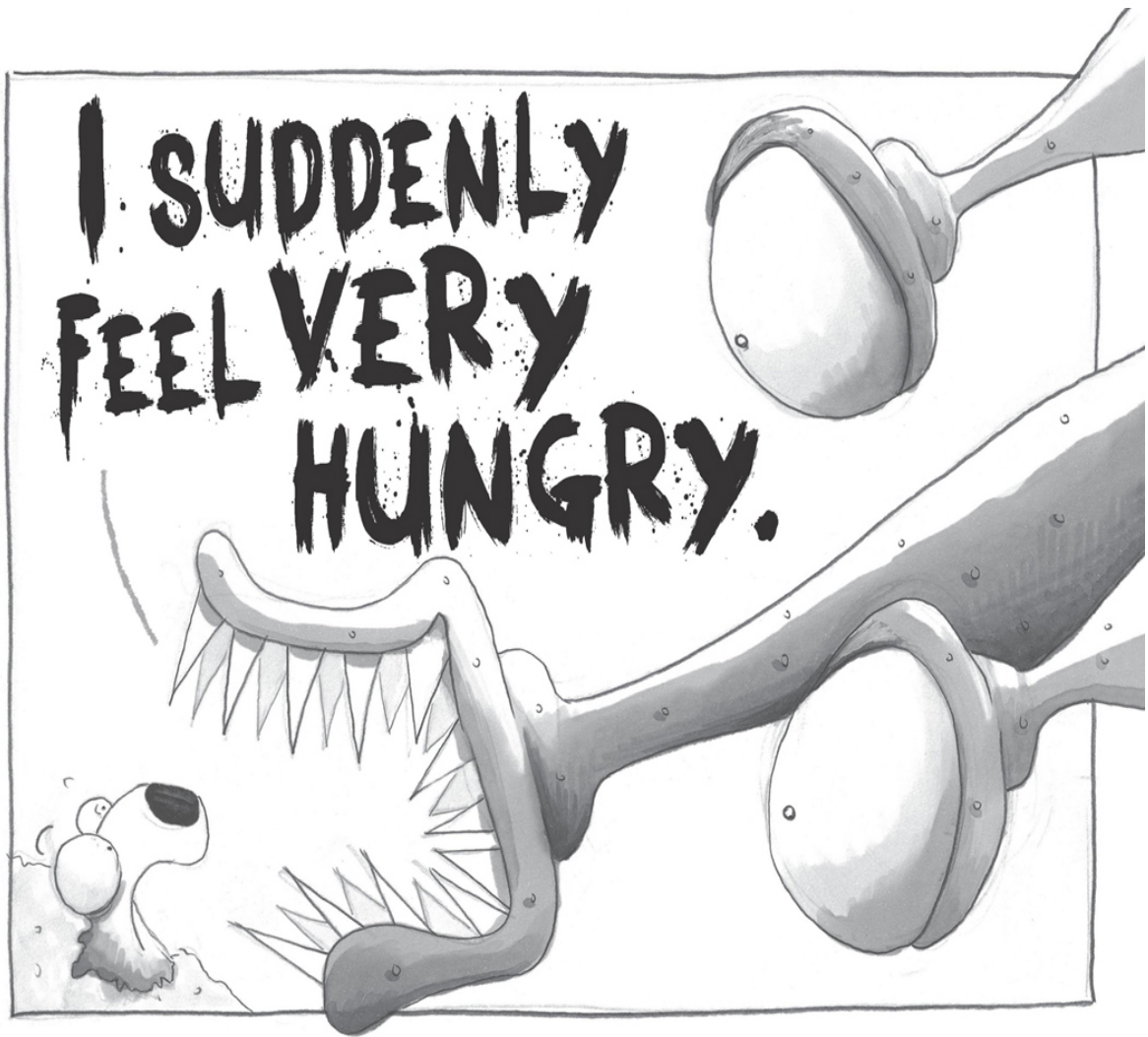


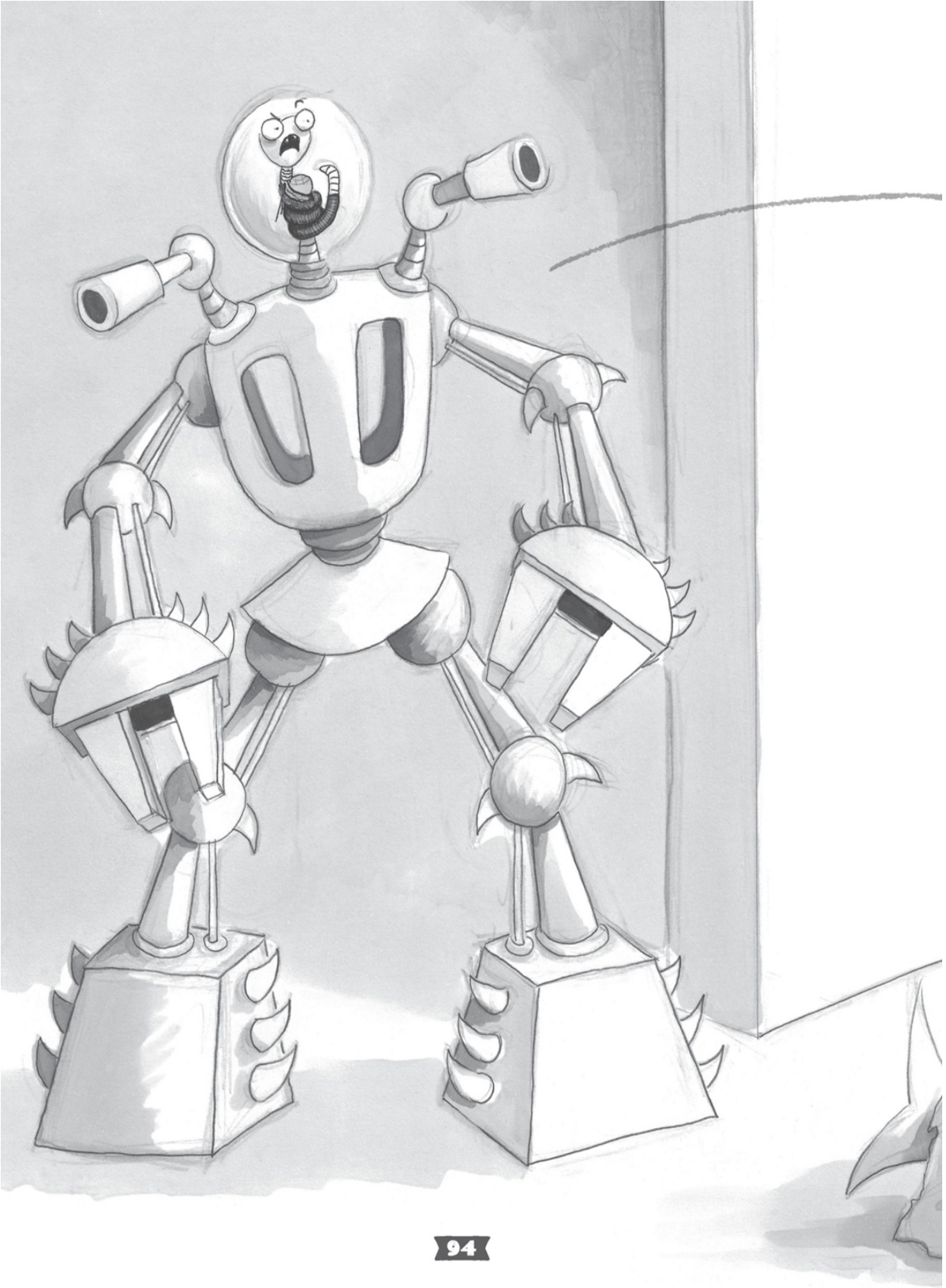


Oh no.



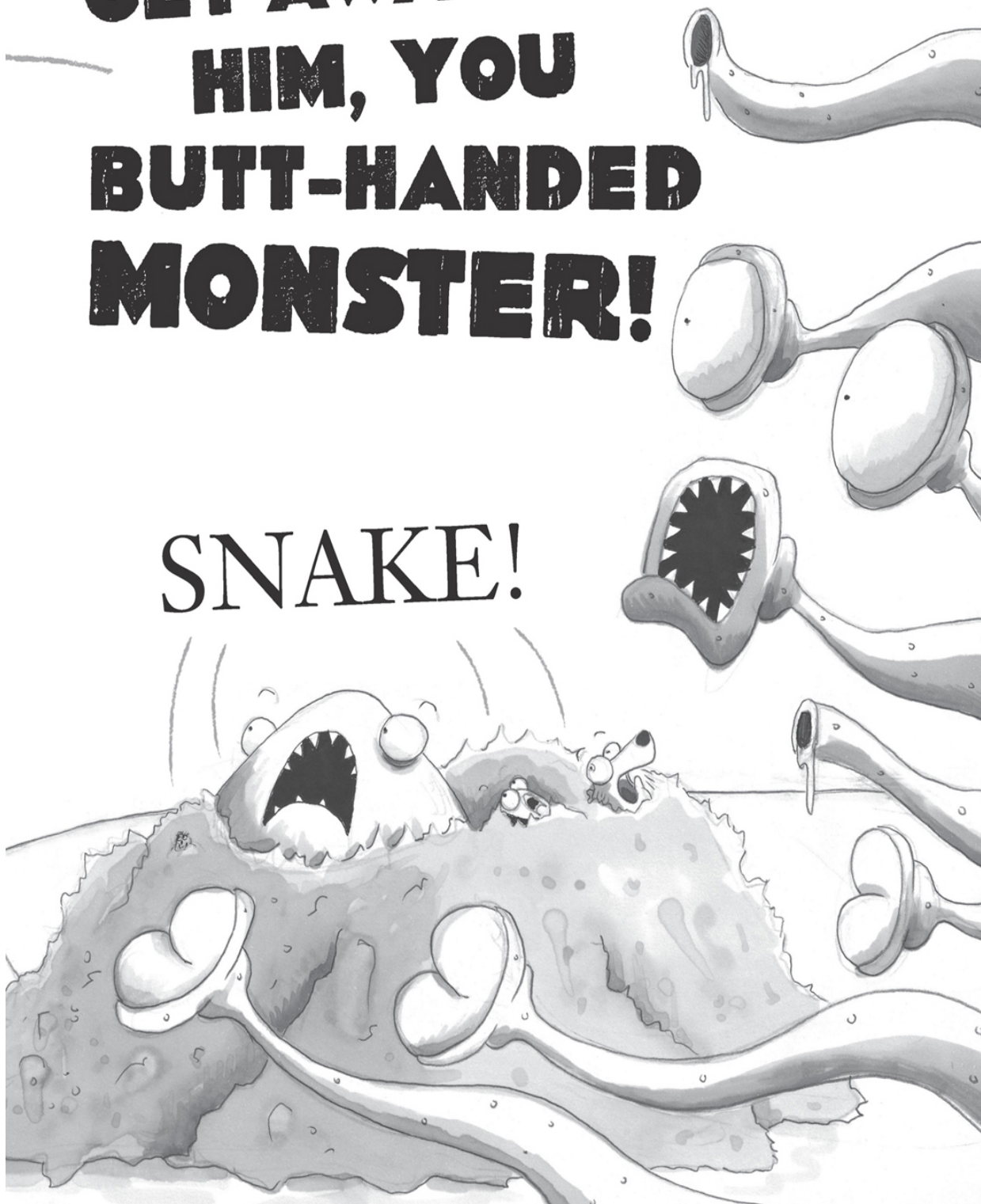






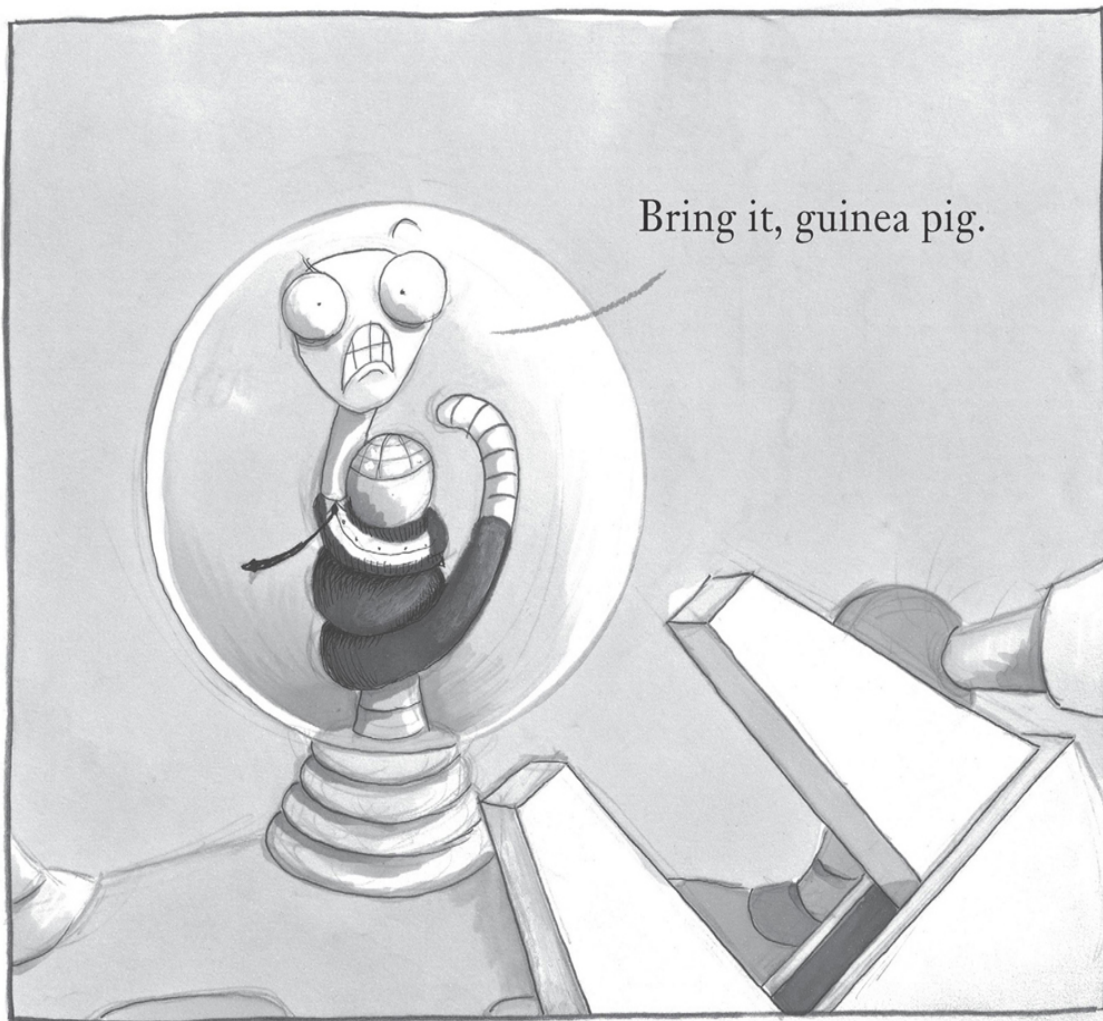
**GET AWAY FROM
HIM, YOU
BUTT-HANDED
MONSTER!**

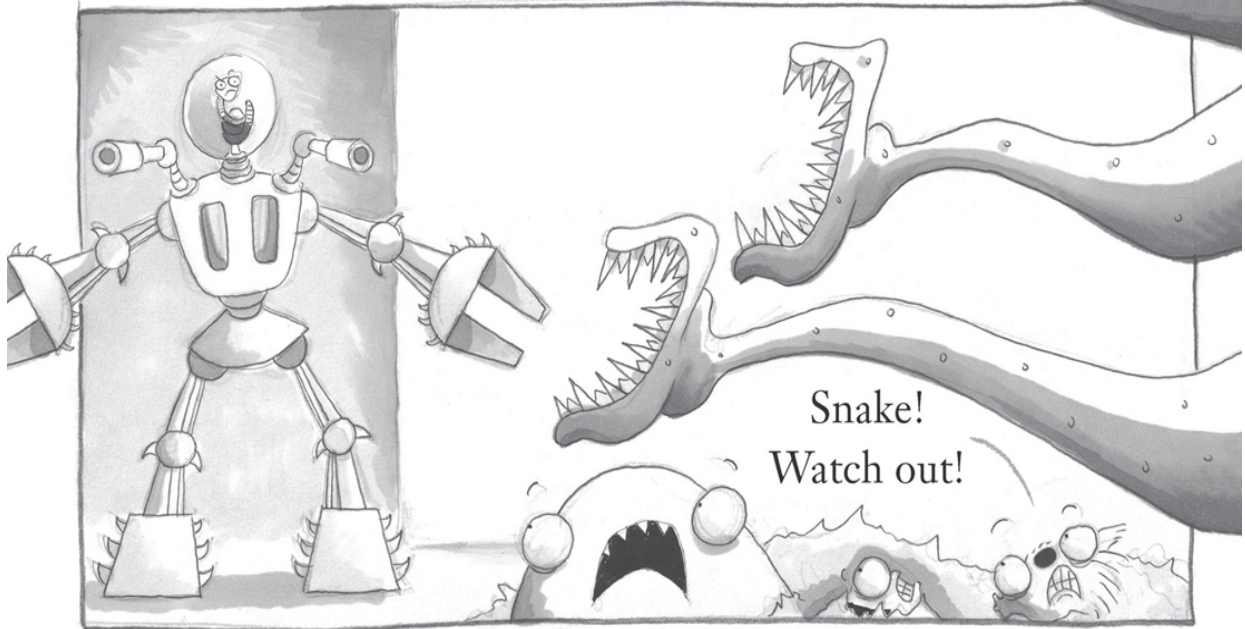
SNAKE!



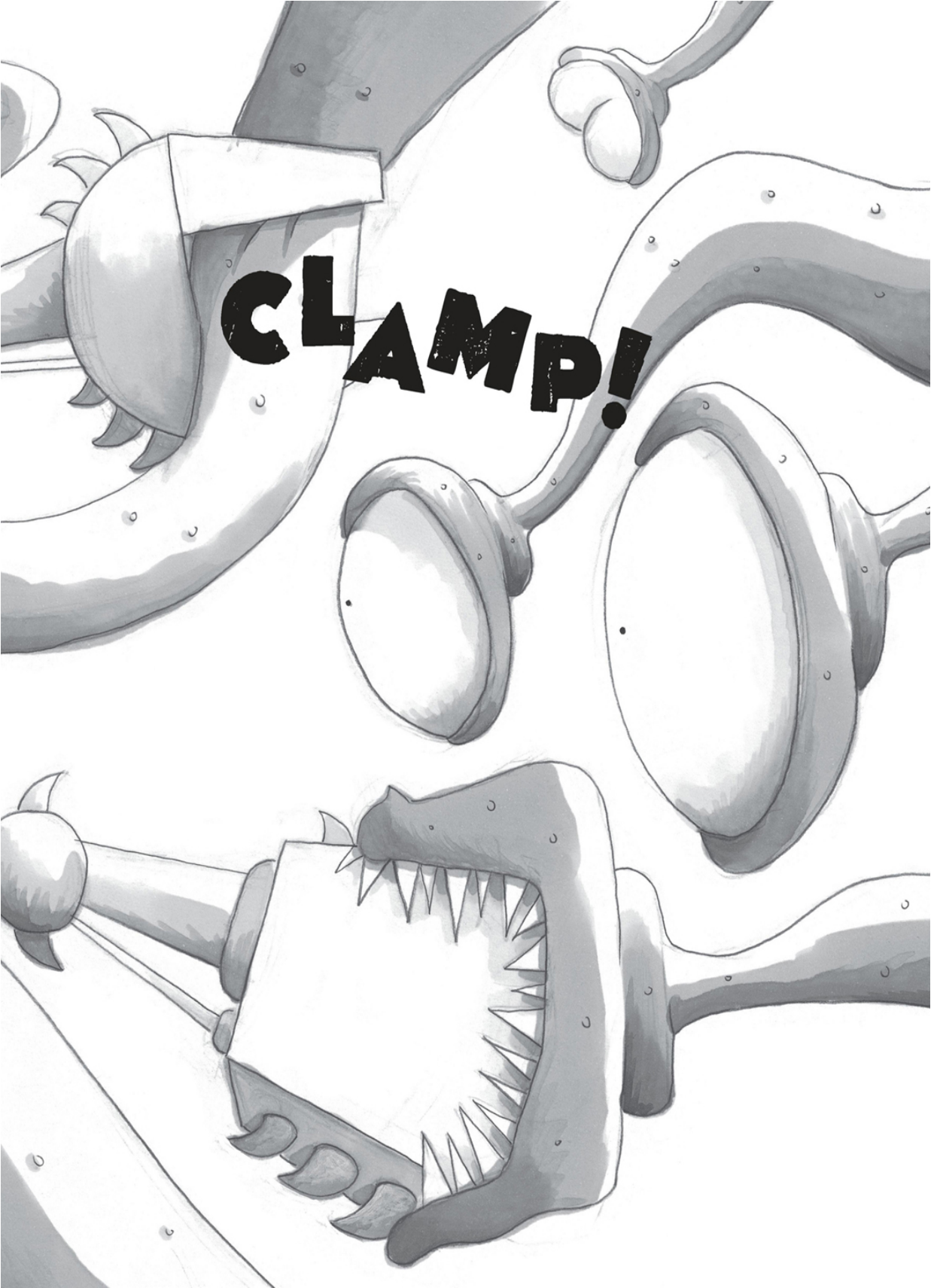
• CHAPTER 7 •

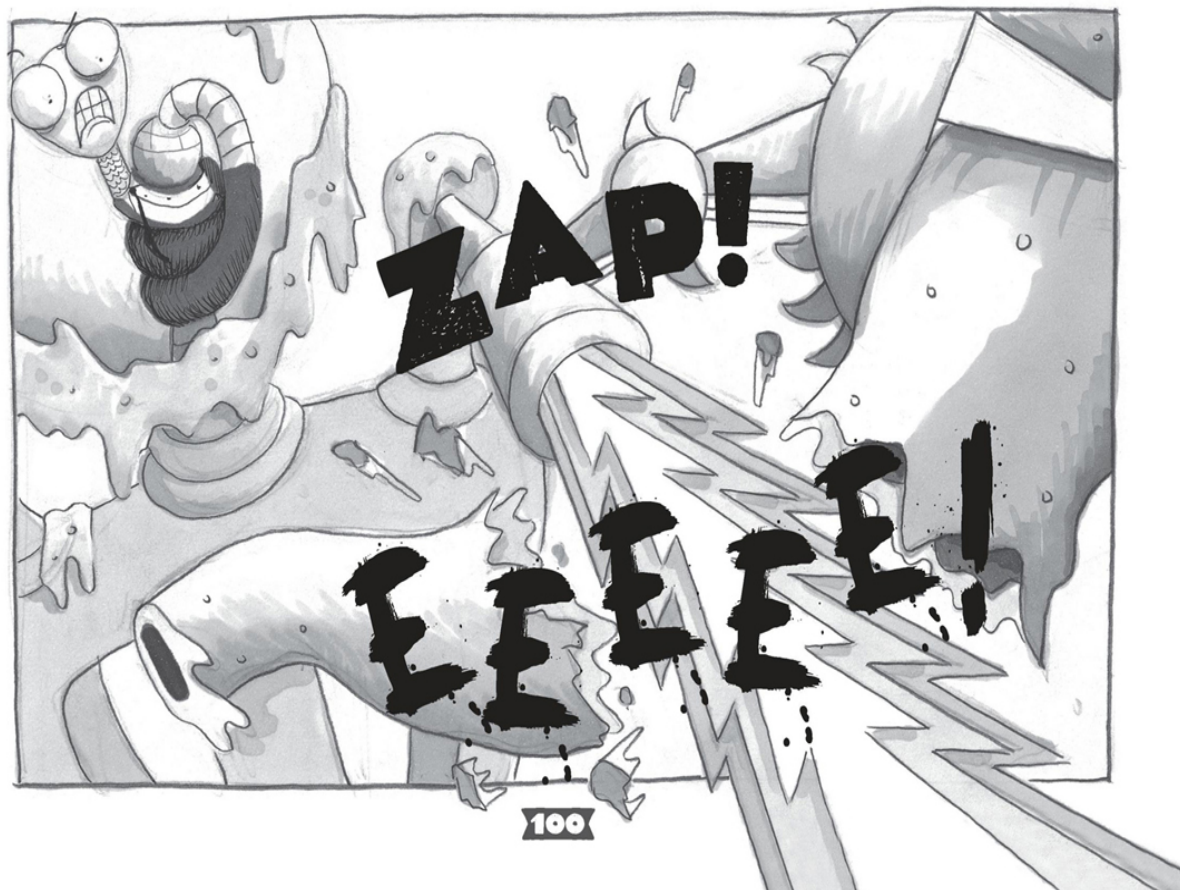
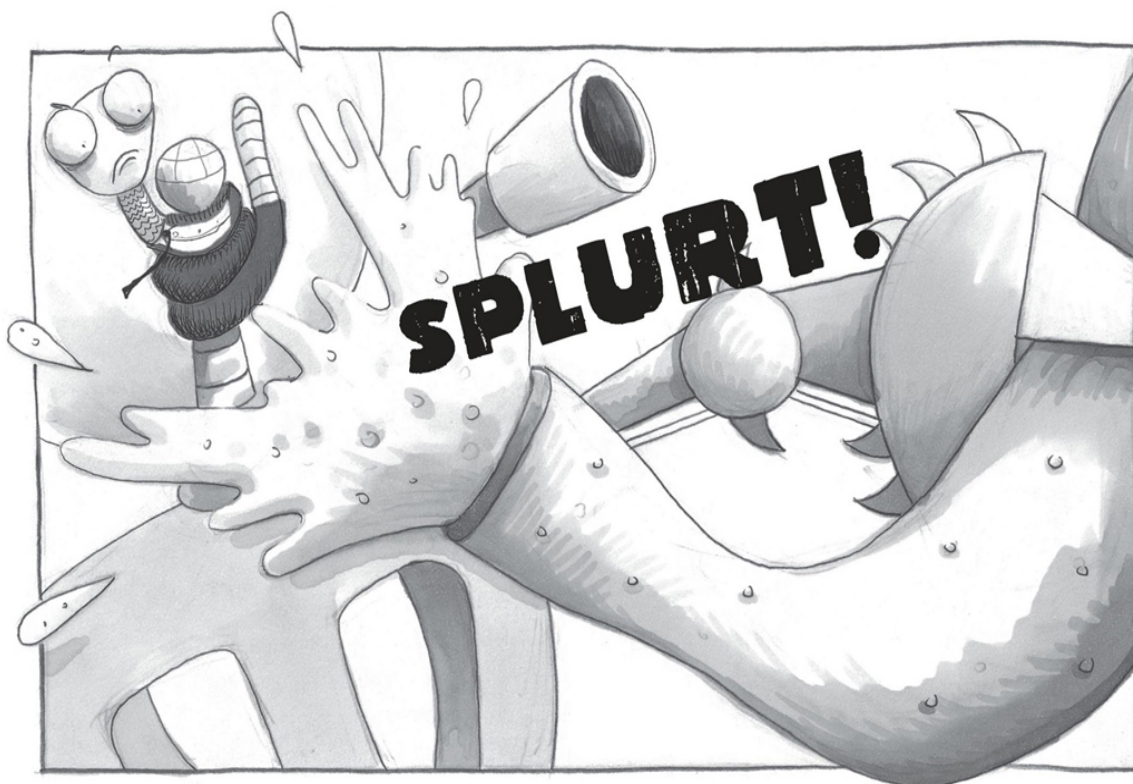
PICK ON SOMEONE YOUR OWN SIZE

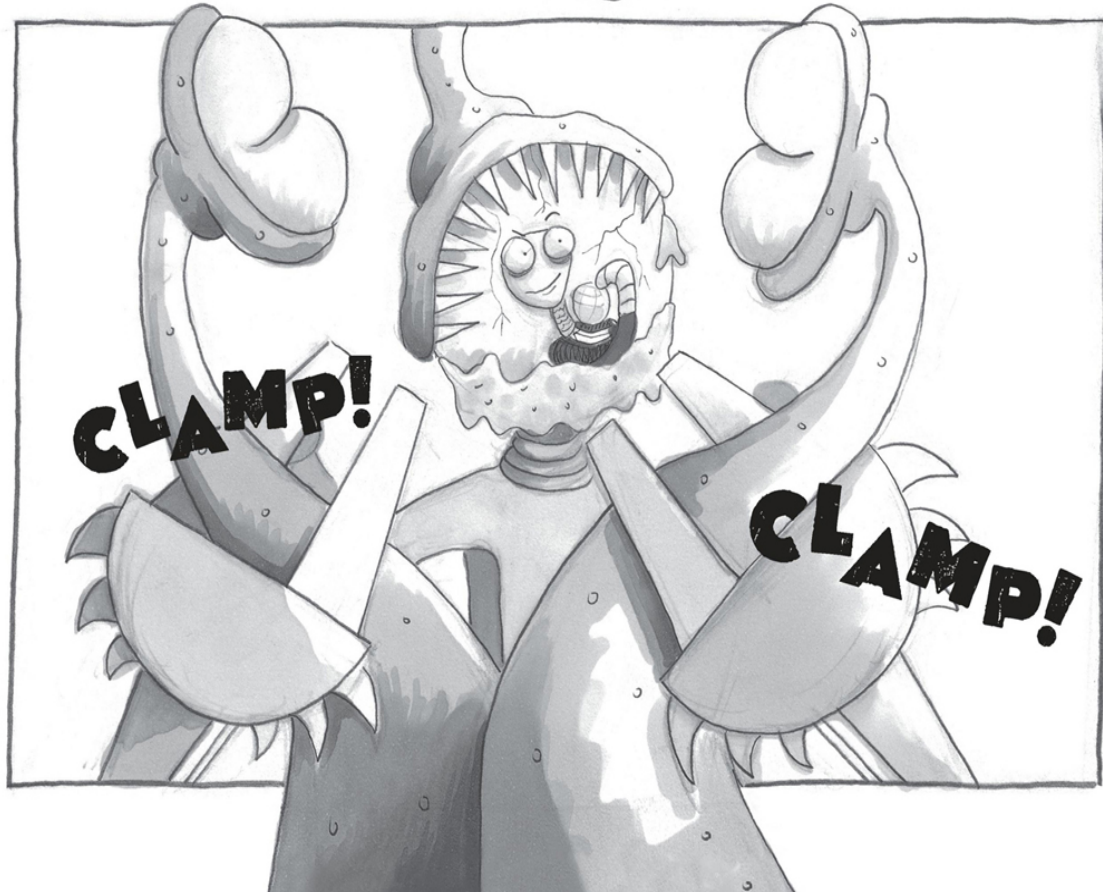
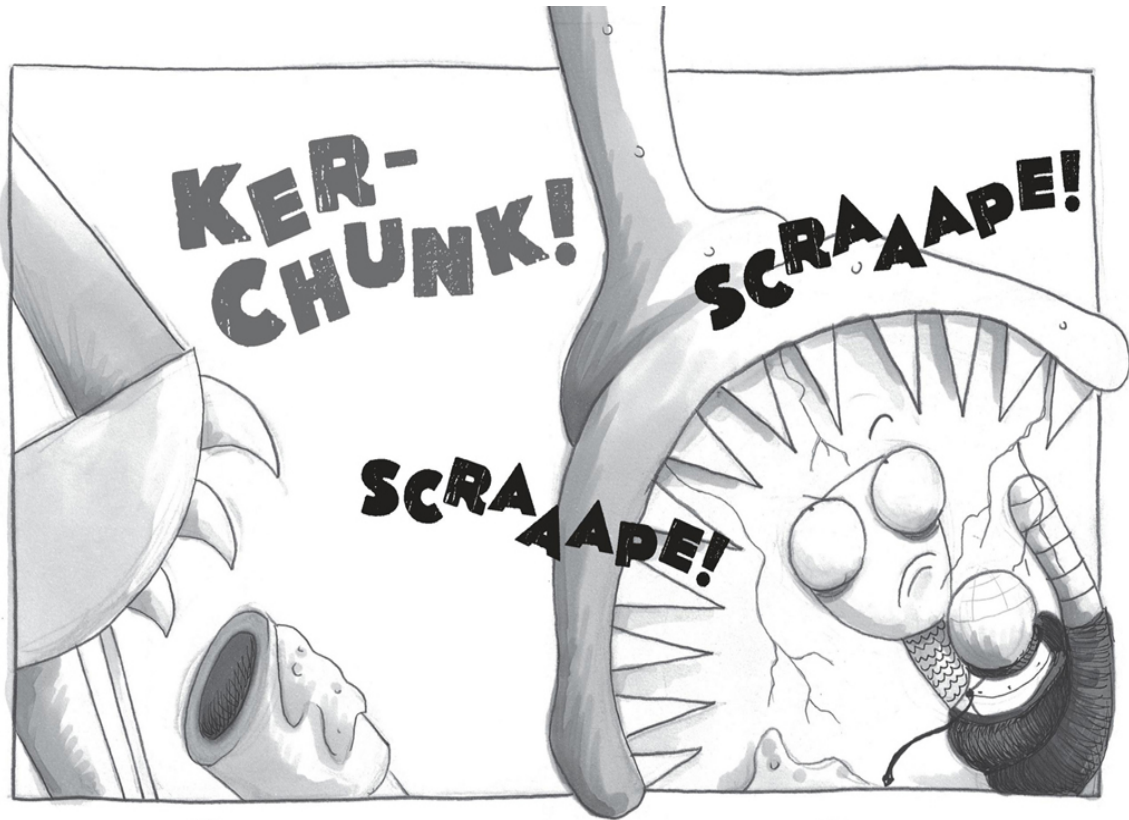


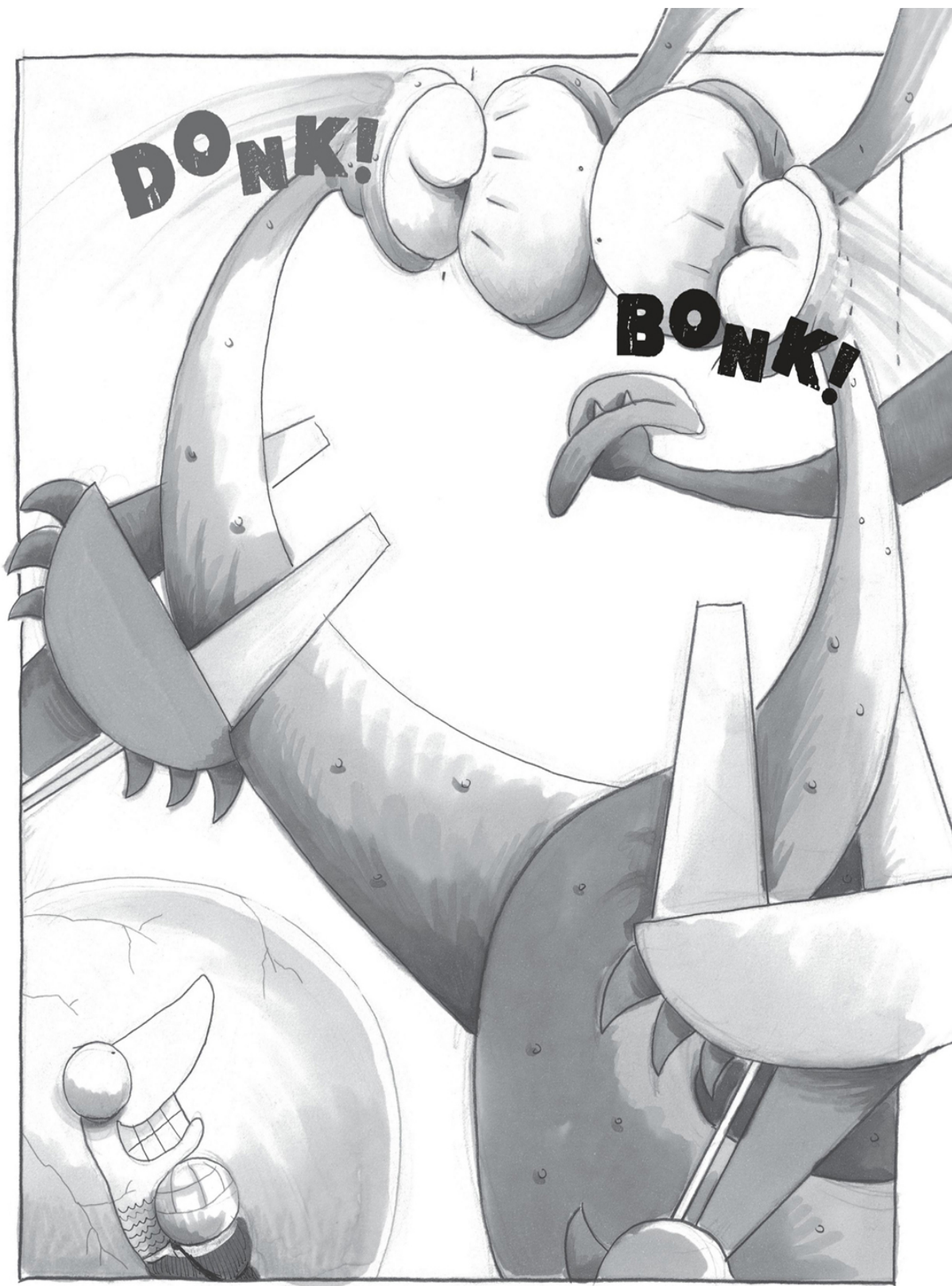


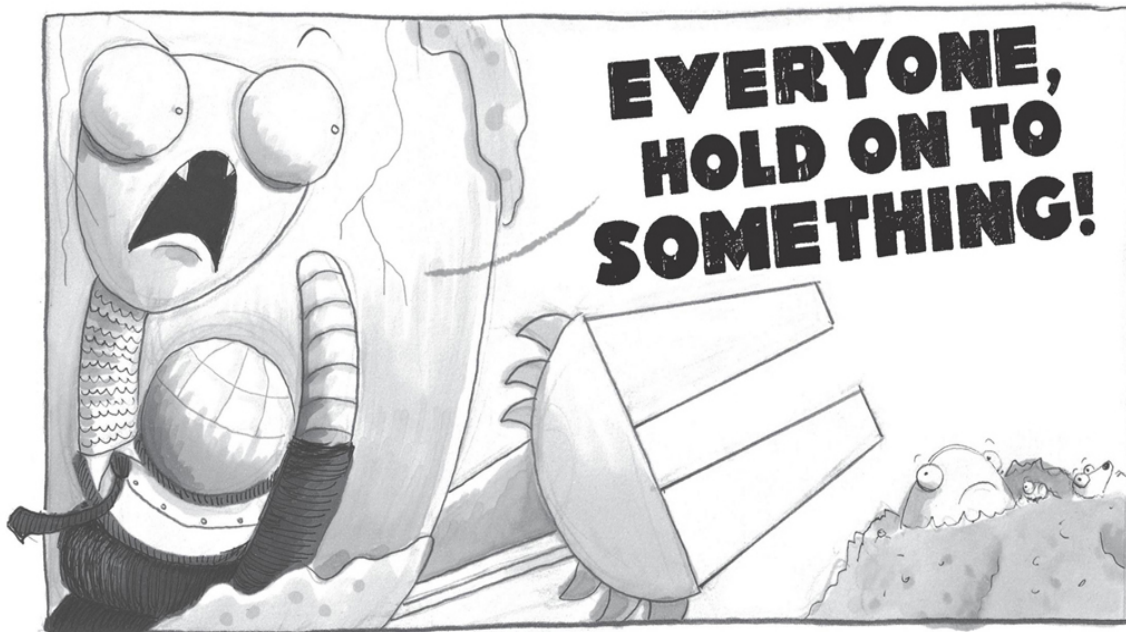




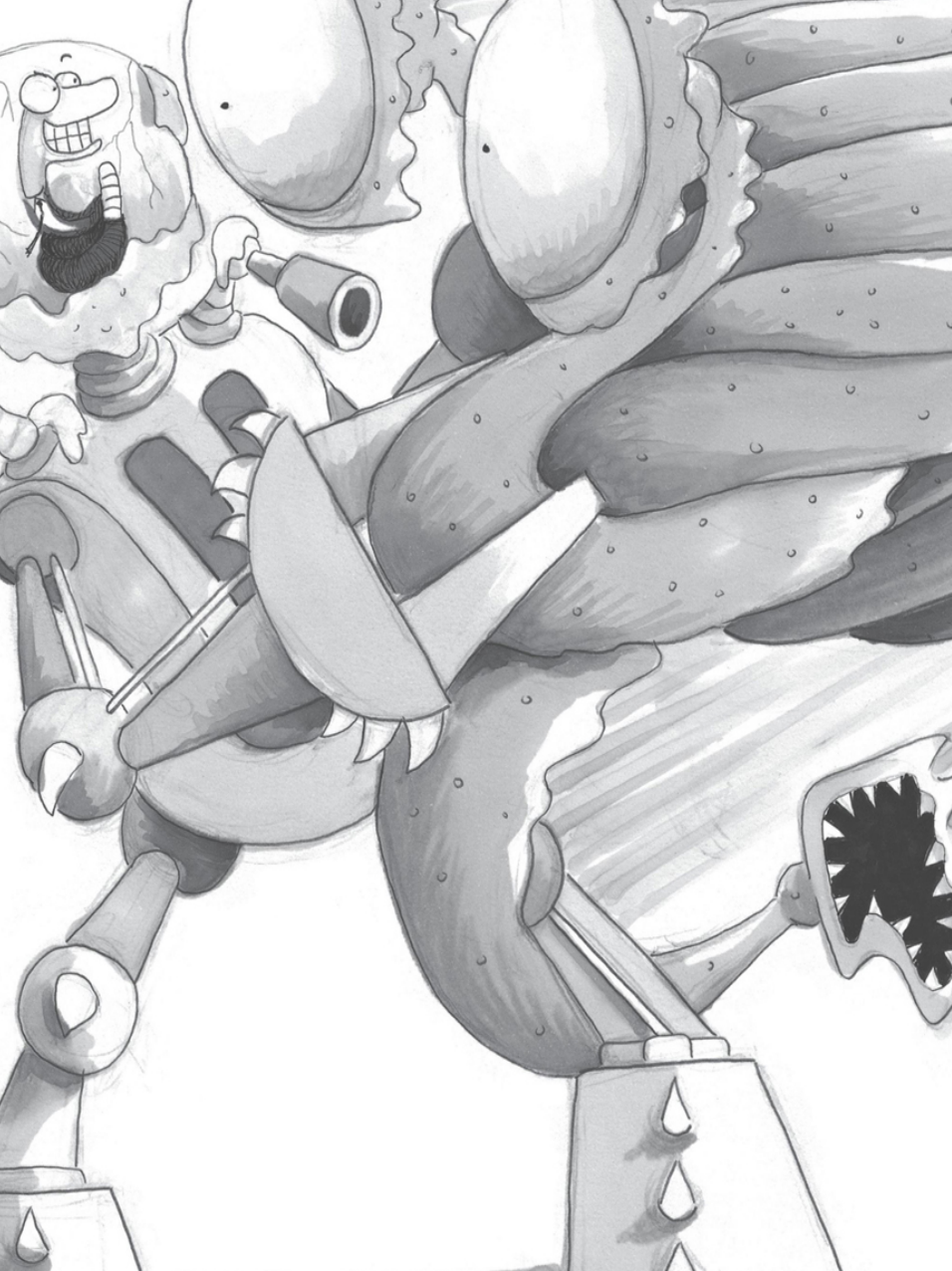






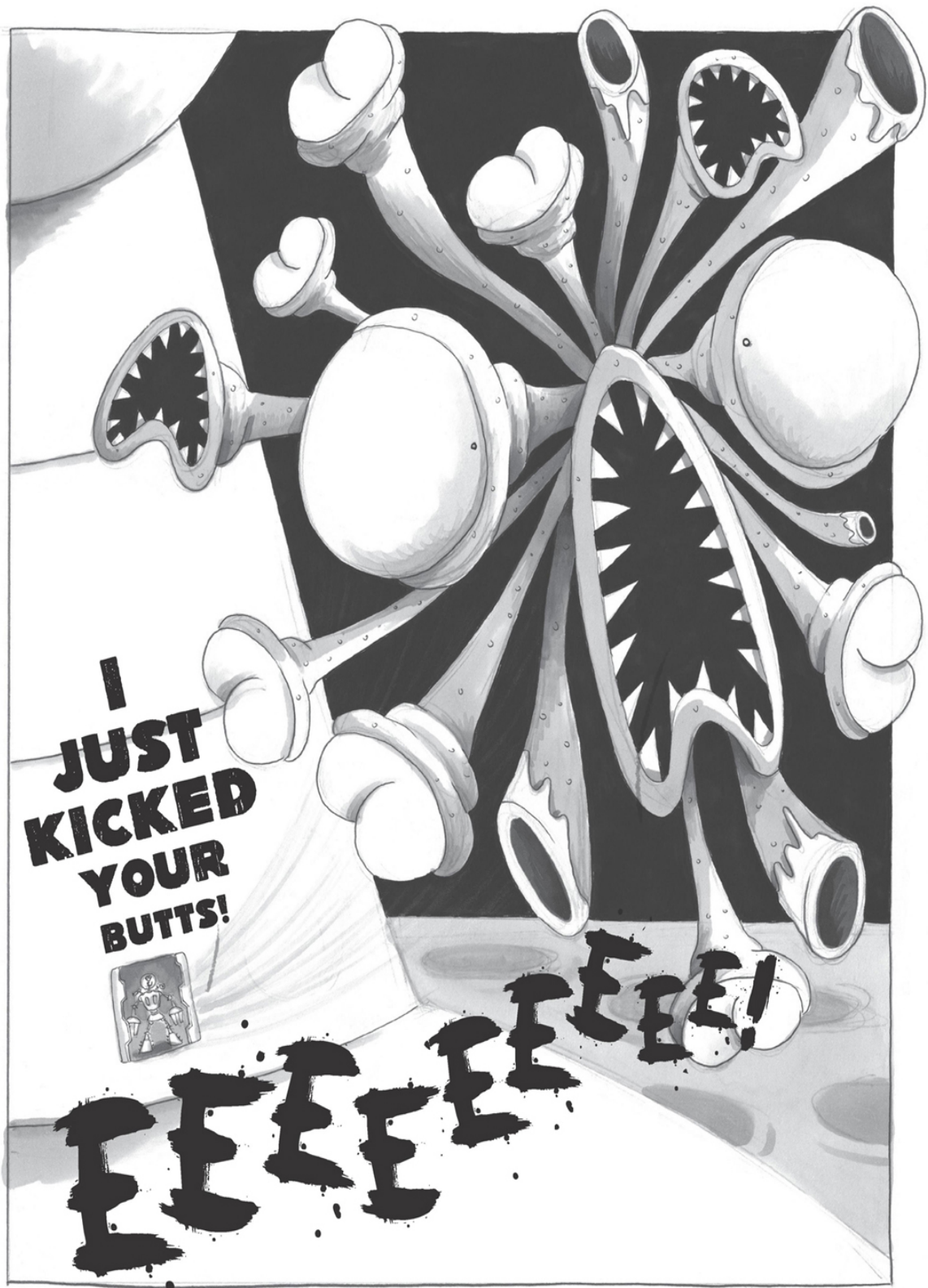


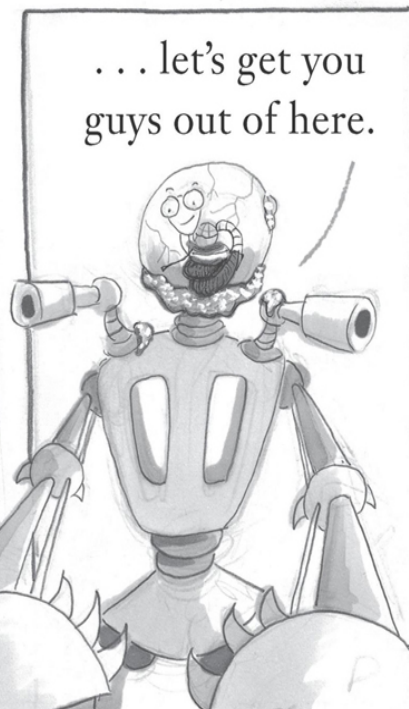
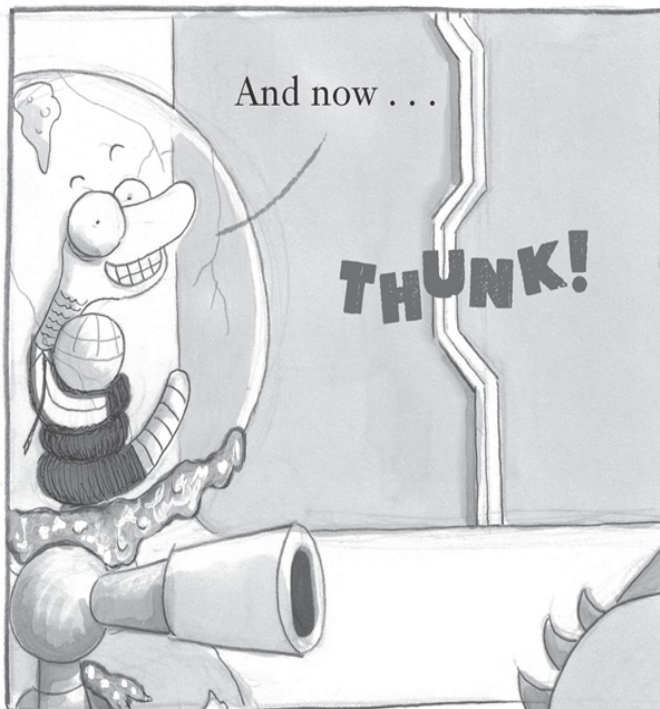
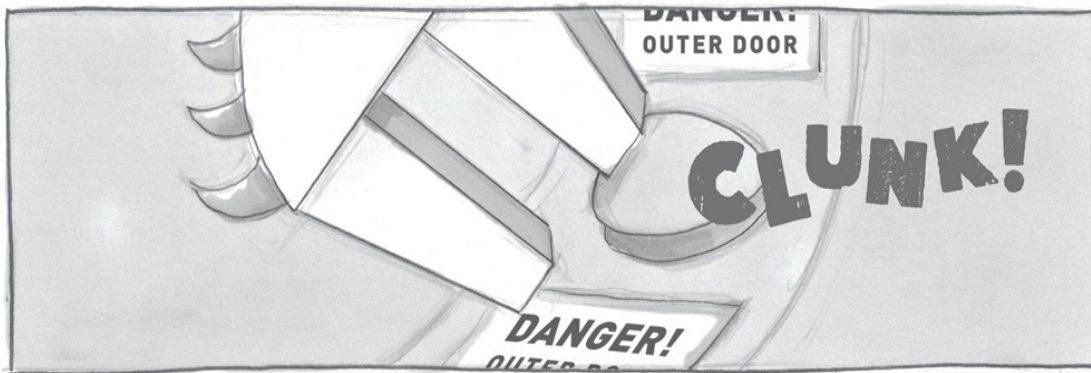
Hey,
Marmalade!

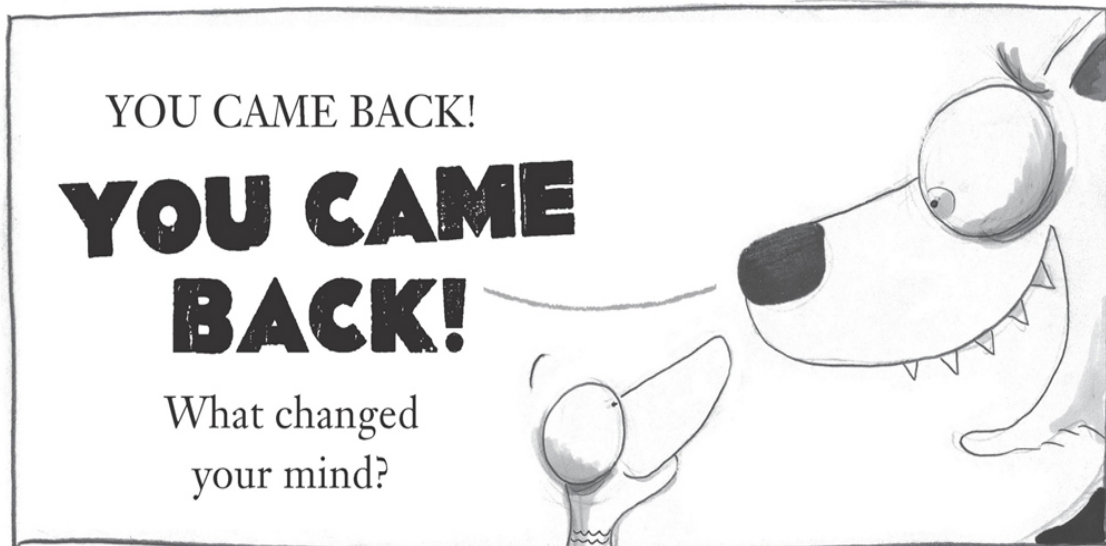
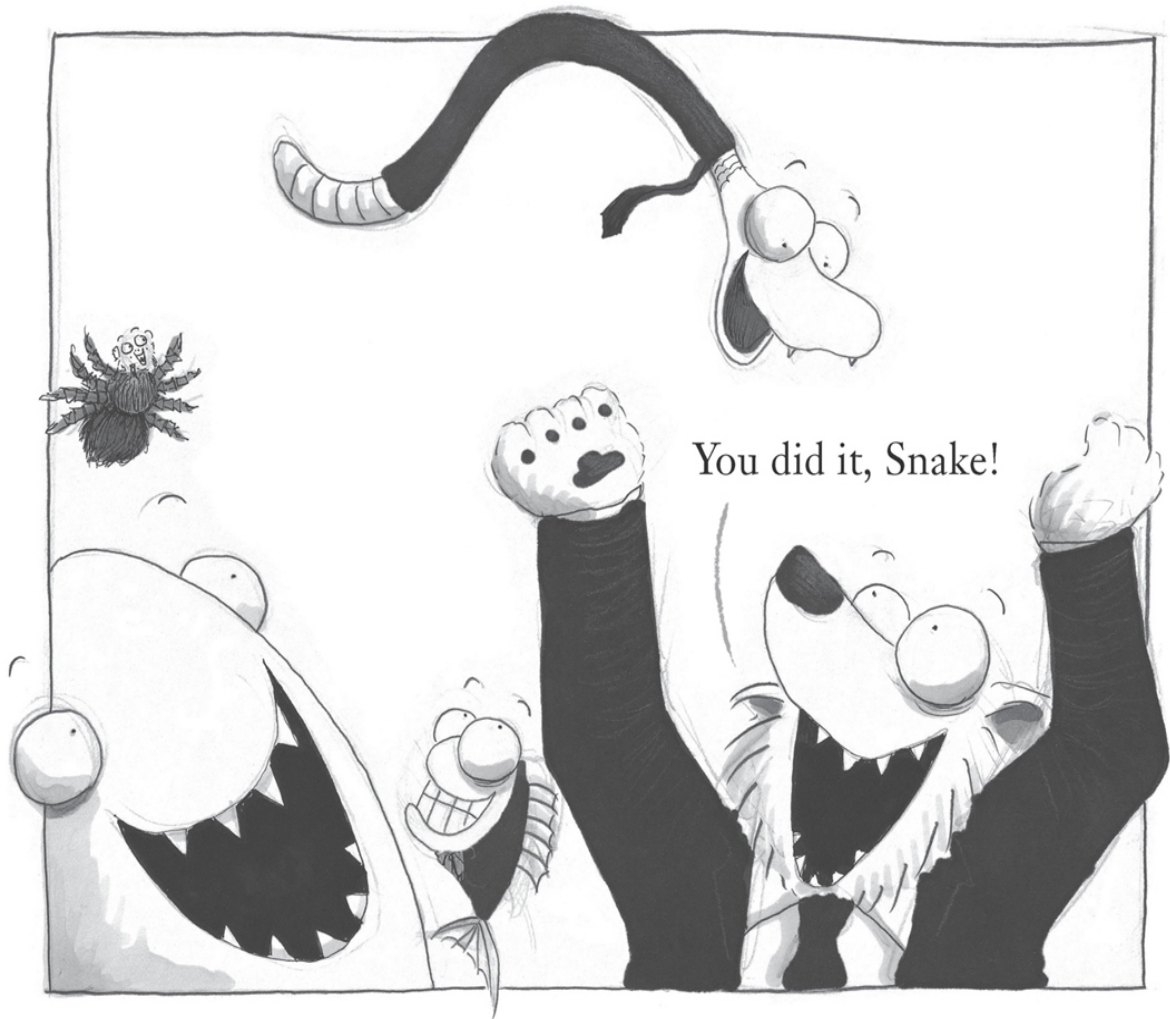


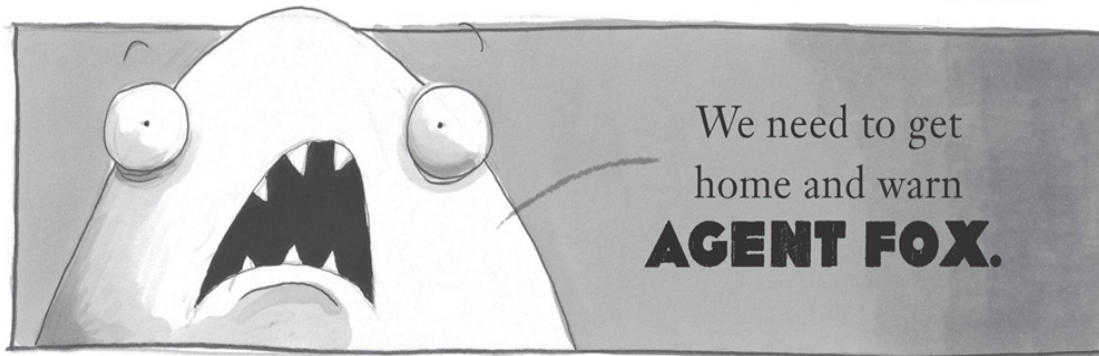
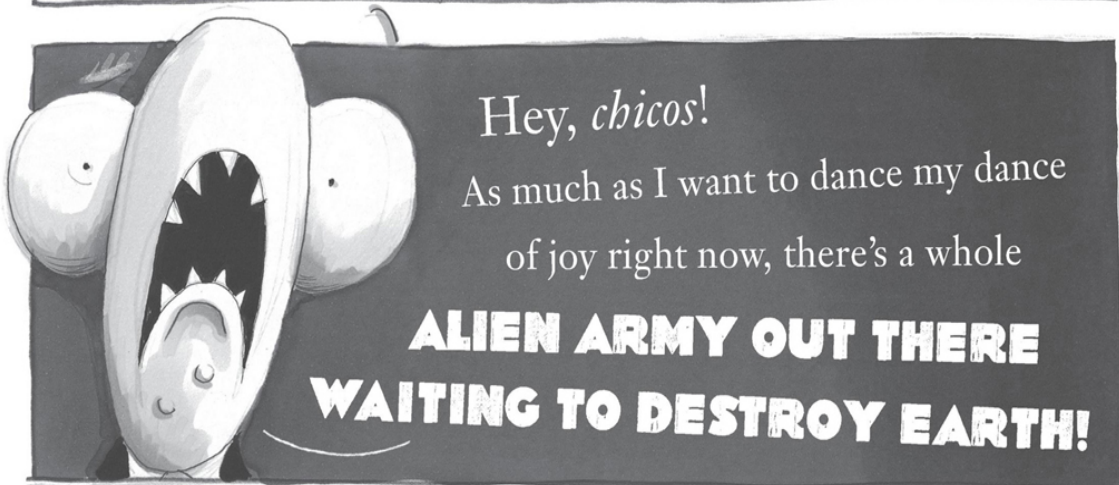
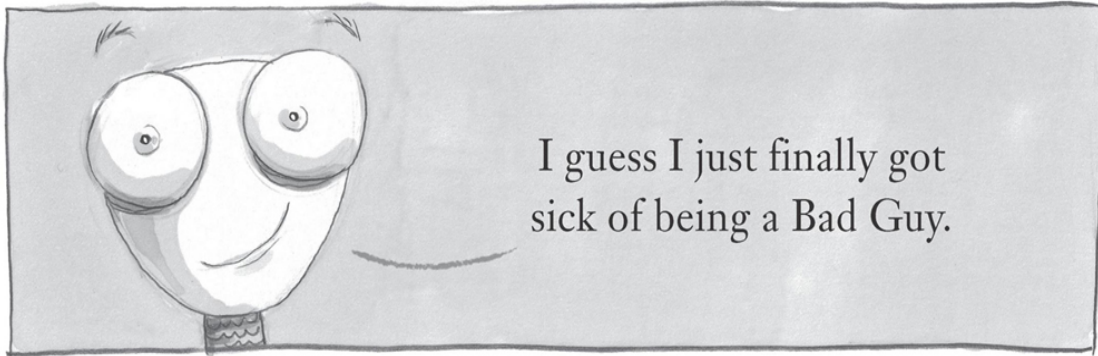
104

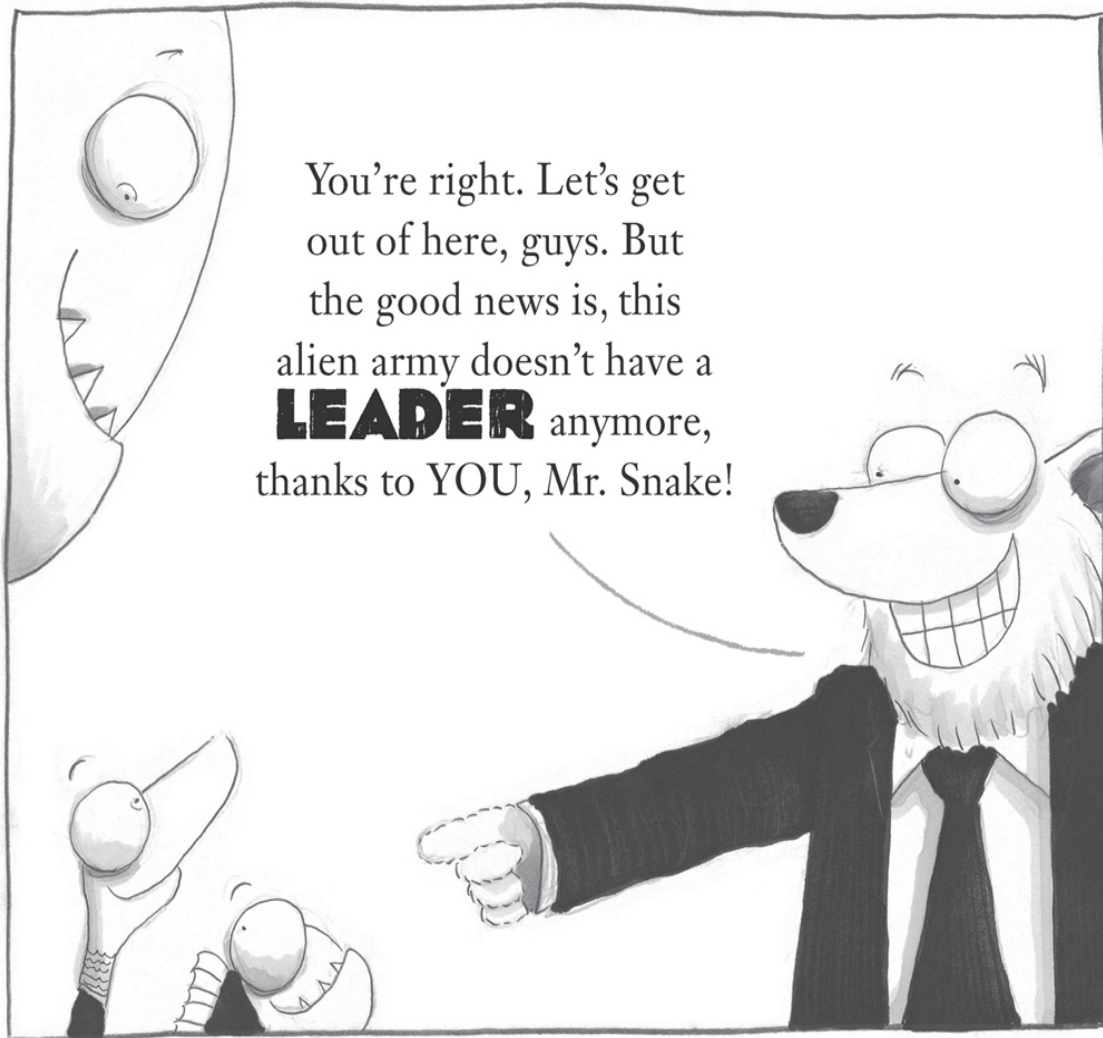






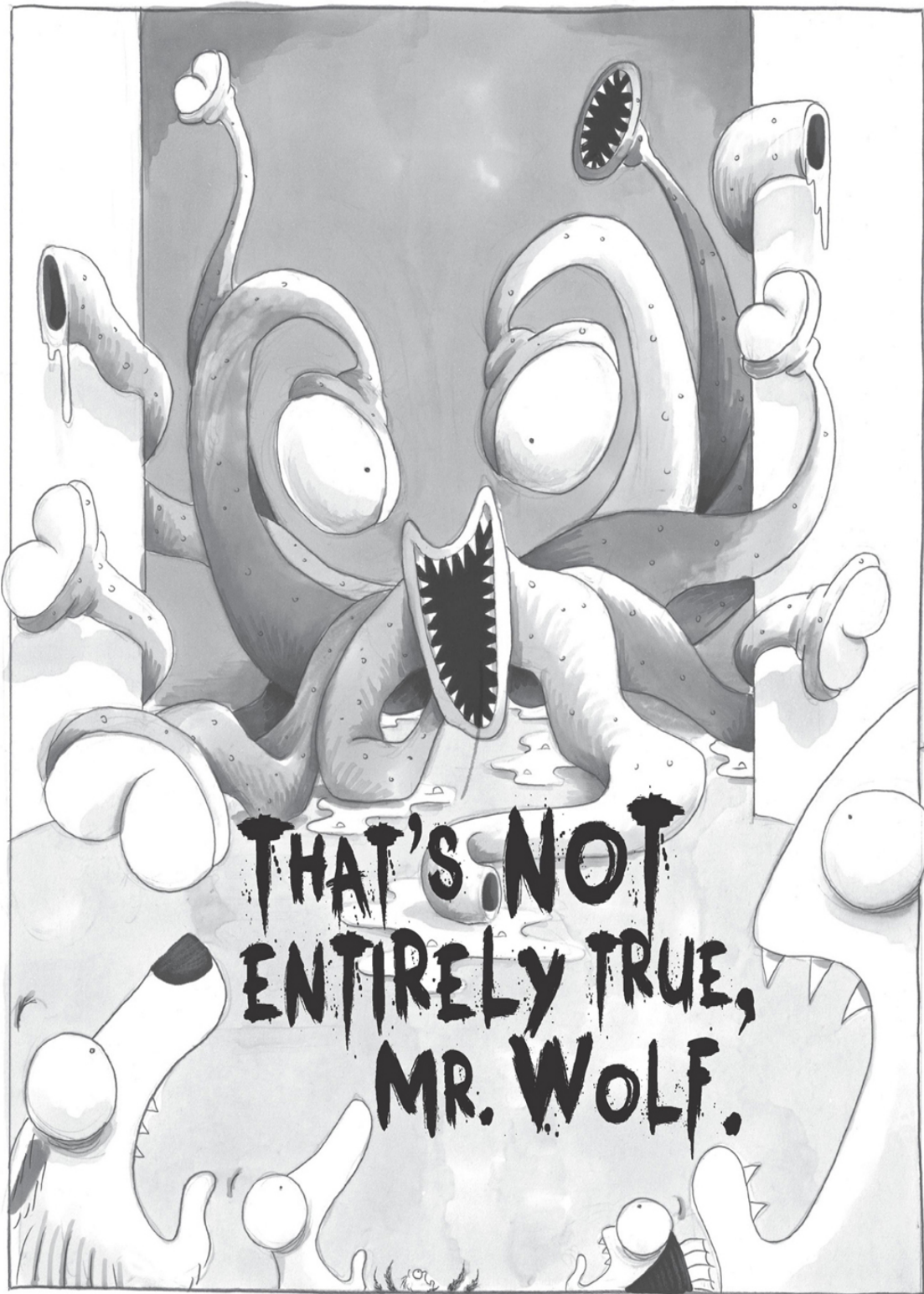


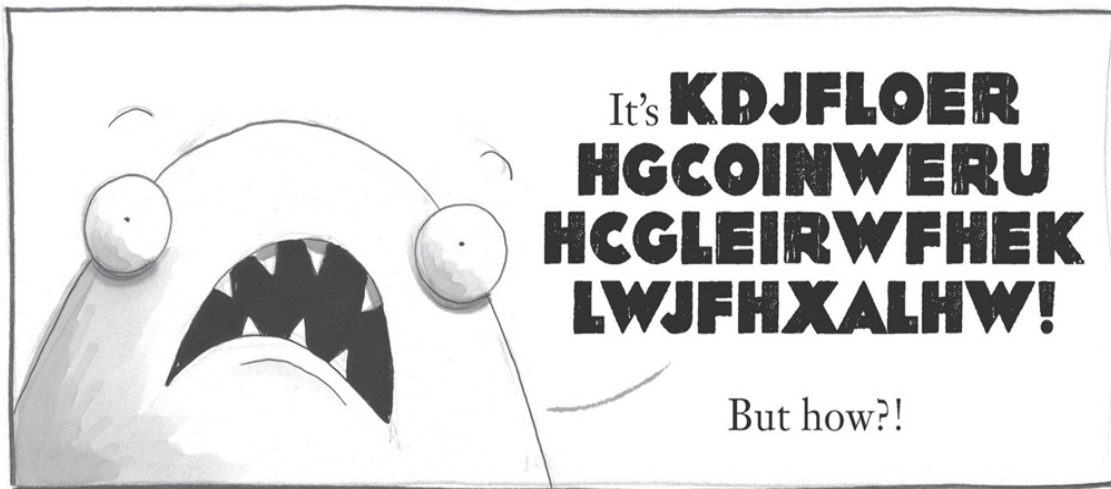




You're right. Let's get
out of here, guys. But
the good news is, this
alien army doesn't have a
LEADER anymore,
thanks to YOU, Mr. Snake!

VOOMP!



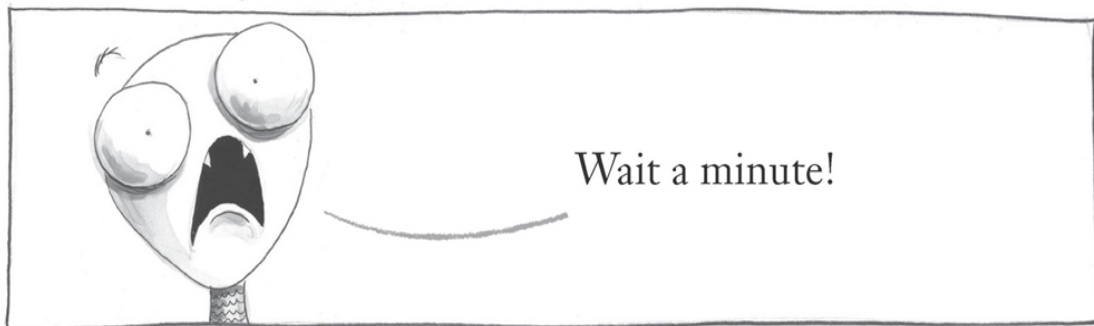
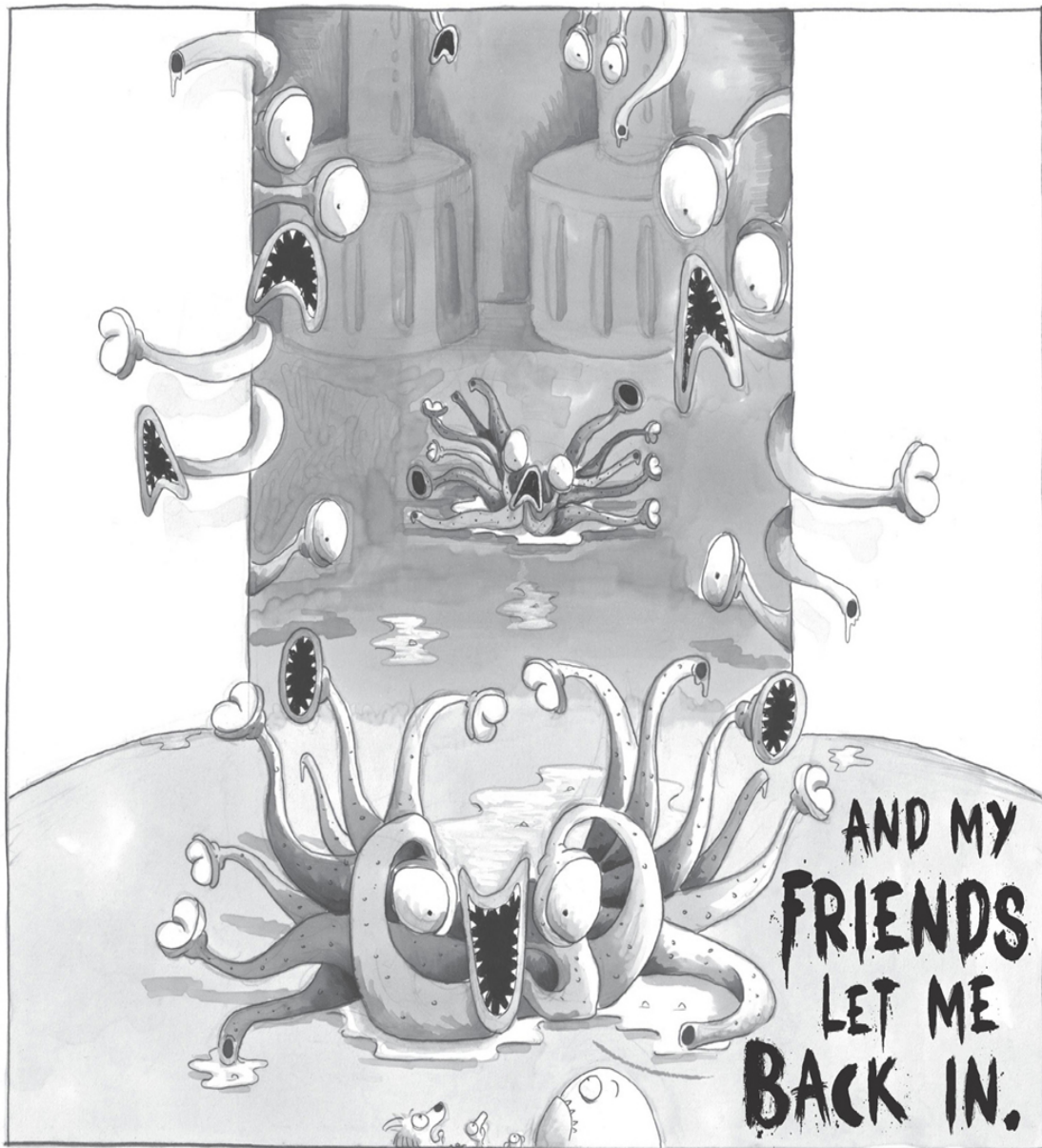


It's **KDJFLOER
HGCOINWERU
HCGLEIRWFHEK
LWJFH XALHW!**

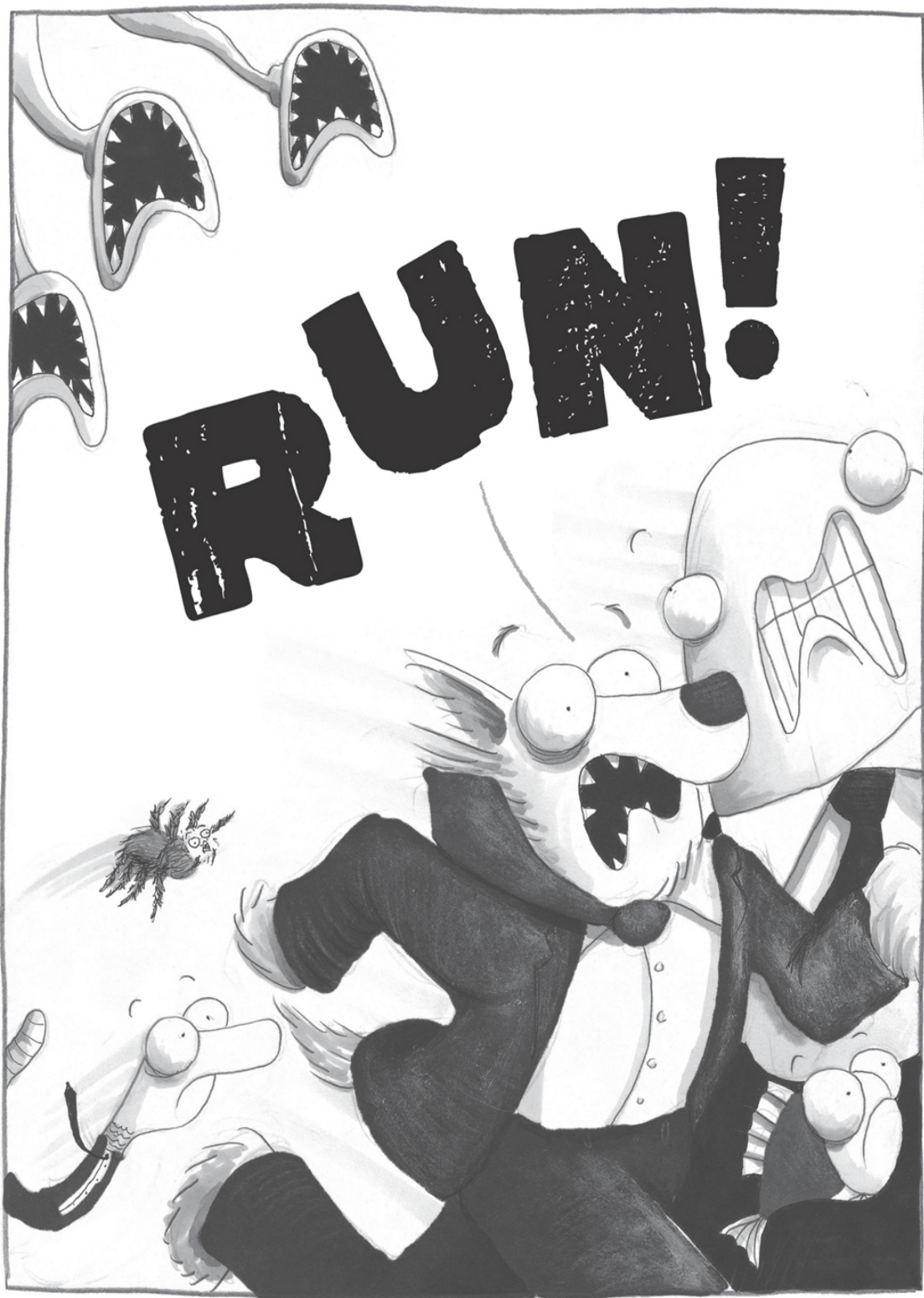
But how?!



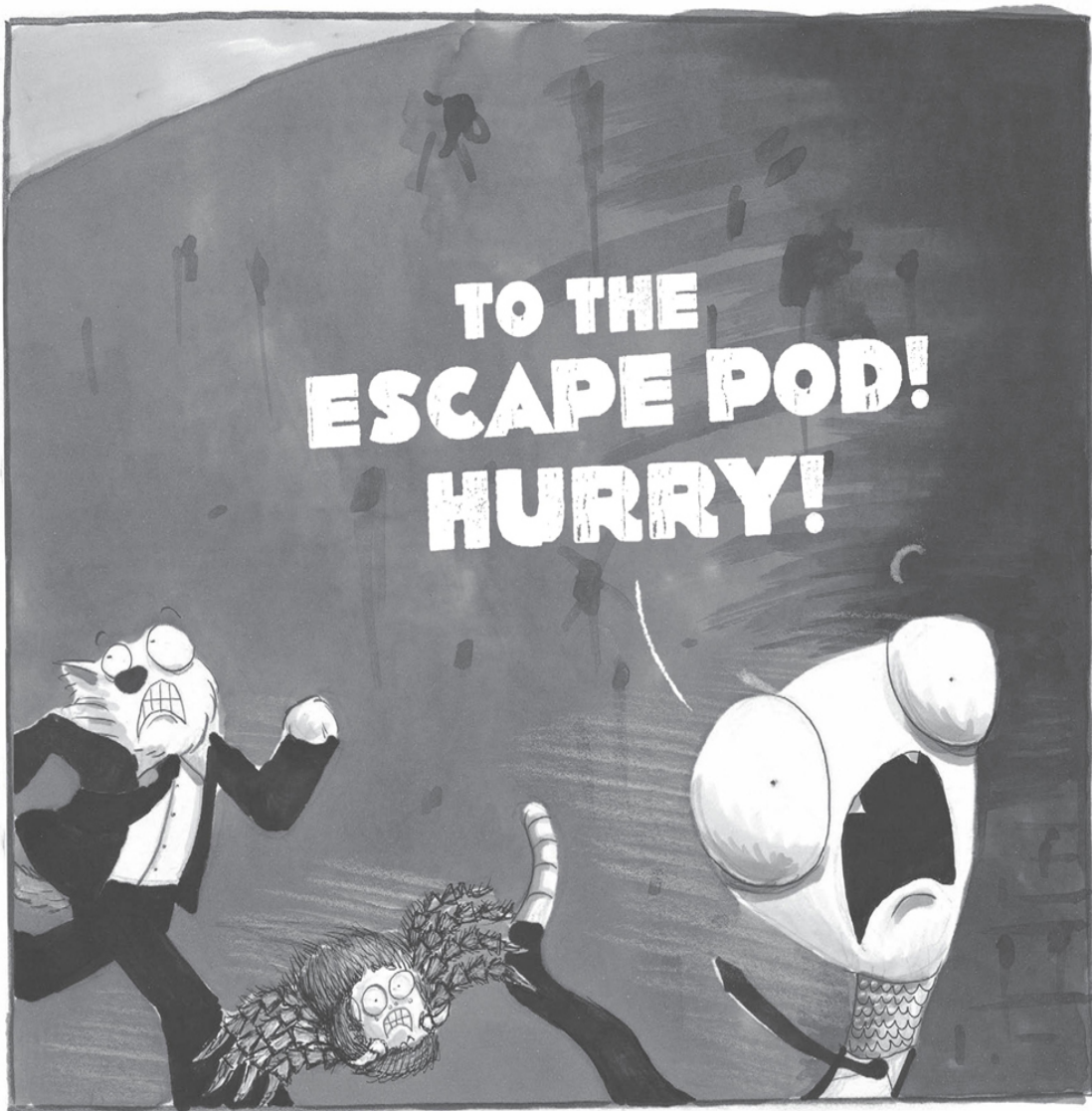
**MY SPECIES CAN
HOLD OUR BREATH
IN SPACE FOR UP TO
NINE WEEKS, IF WE
HAVE TO. SO I JUST
FLOATED AROUND
TO THE
BACK DOOR...**







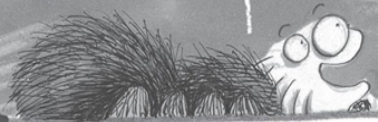
• CHAPTER 8 •
THE POD



I'm sorry, Legs, I had to fire off the first pod to
TRICK Marmalade. How long will it take
you to prep another one?



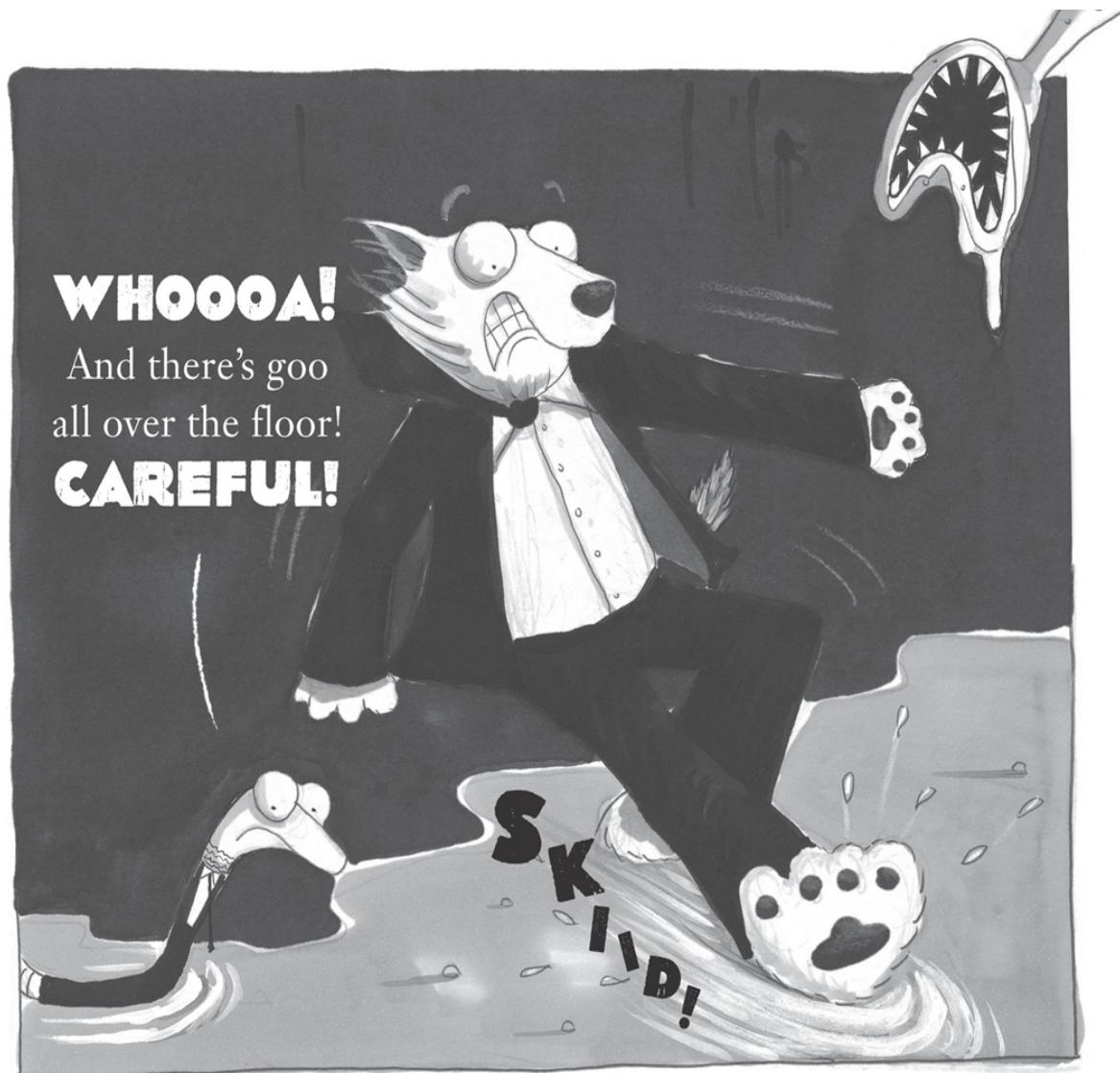
I'll do it as fast as I can,
Mr. Hero!



Snake, I'm so proud of you!
I mean . . . *how did you get
that weapon thing to work?!*







WHOOOA!

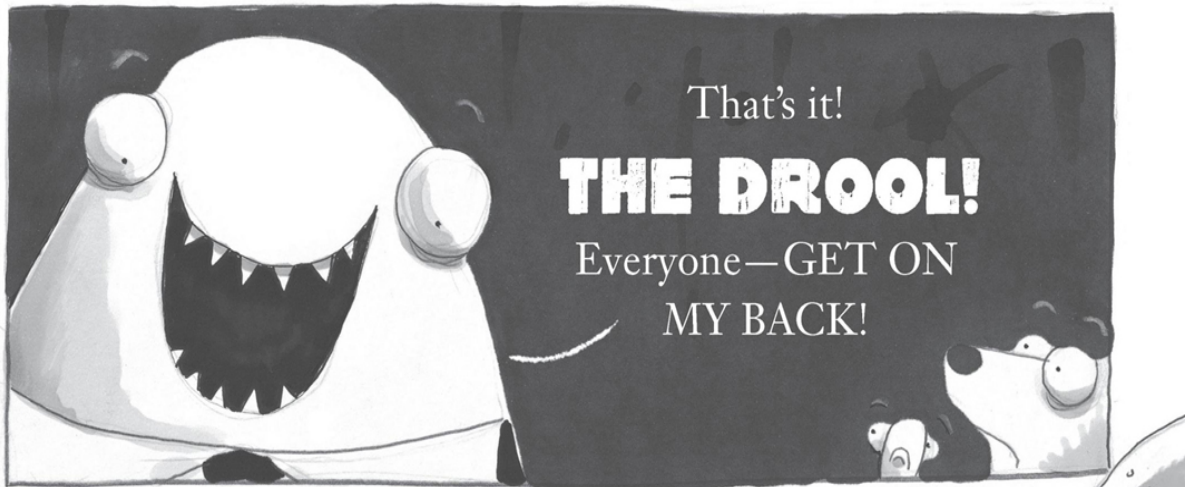
And there's goo
all over the floor!

CAREFUL!

**S
K
I
D!**



I don't know what's worse—their crusty
snot or their **SLIPPERY DROOL!**



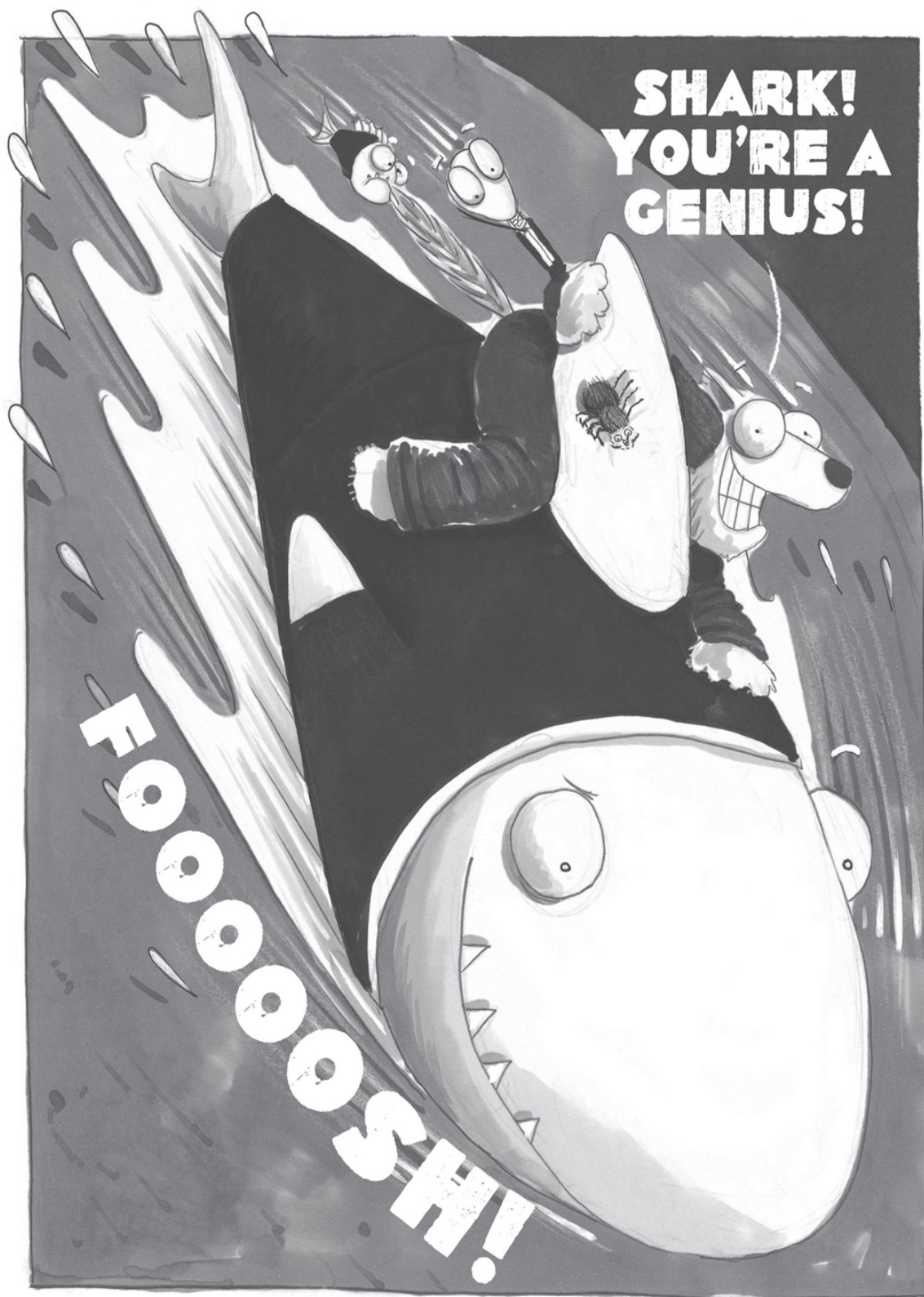
That's it!

THE DROOL!

Everyone—GET ON
MY BACK!

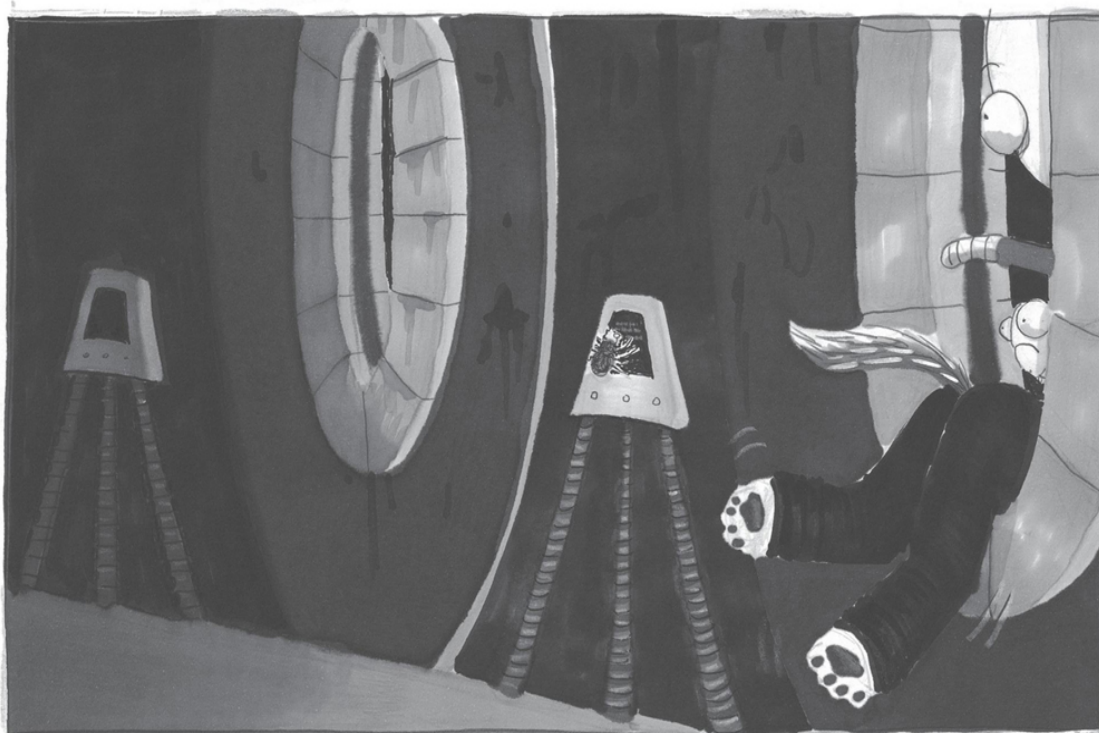


Now hold on **TIGHT.**









There's a setting here that
kind of bothers me. I'm not
sure what it means.



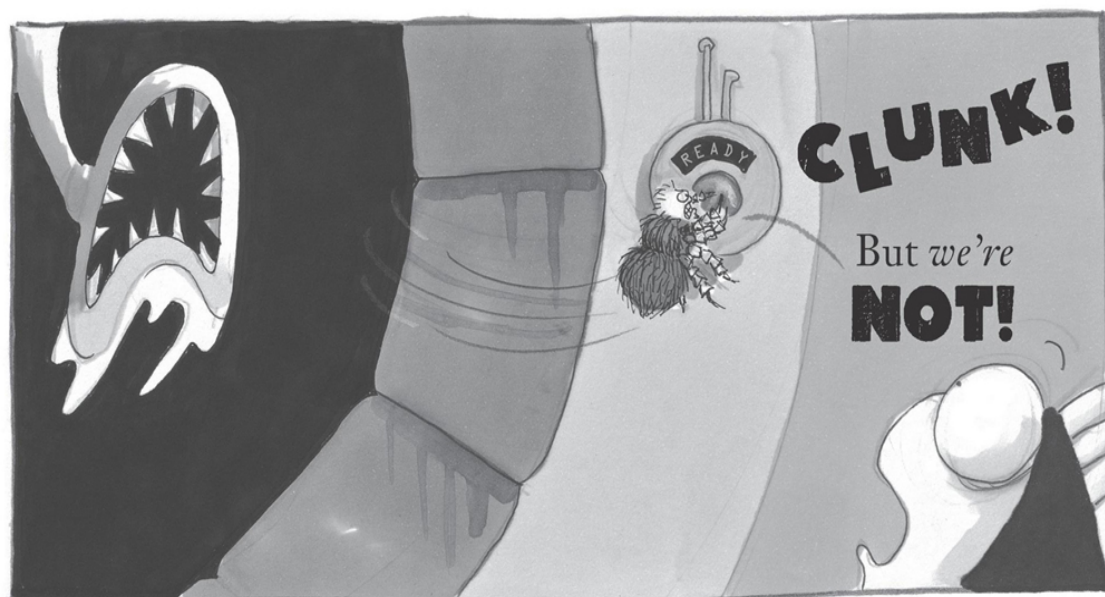
WHO CARES WHAT IT MEANS?!

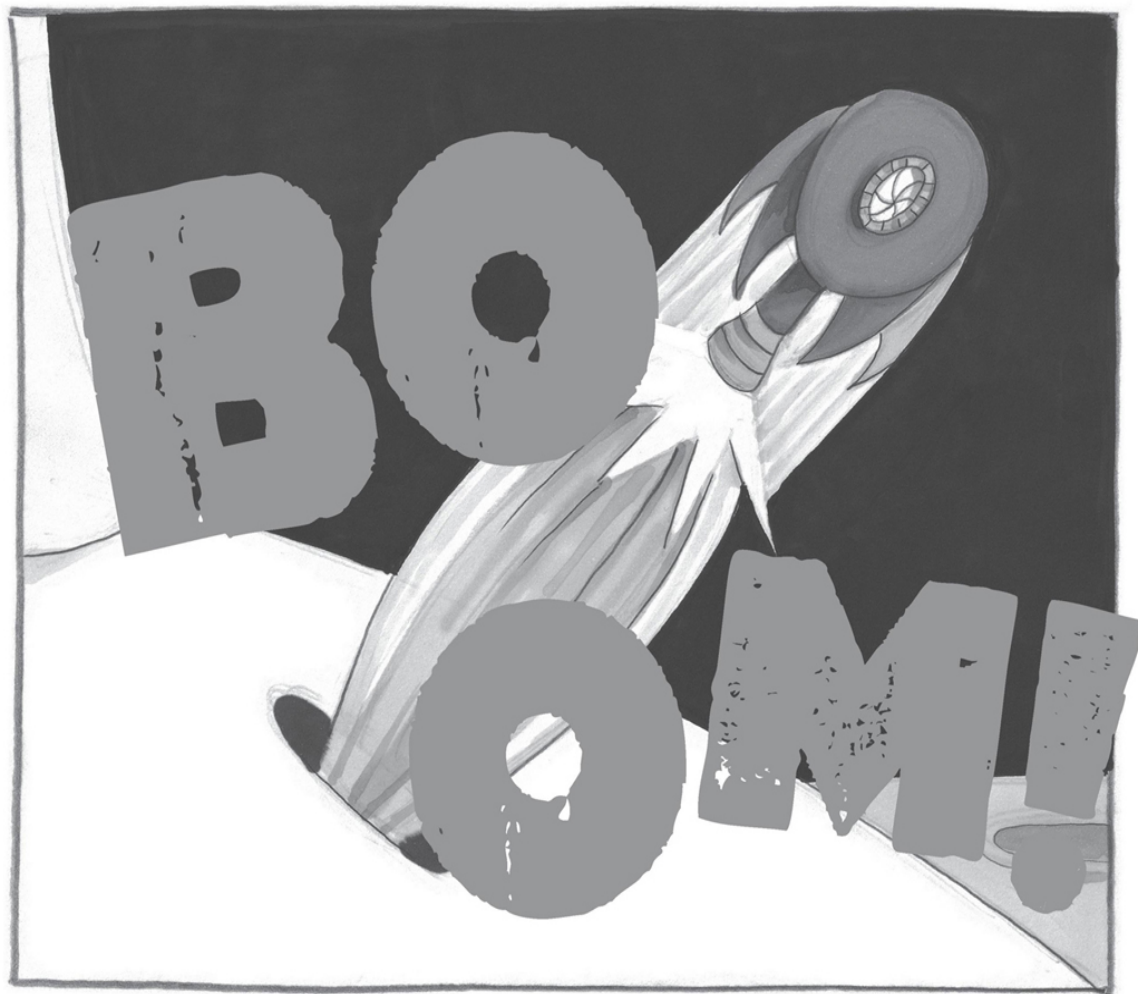
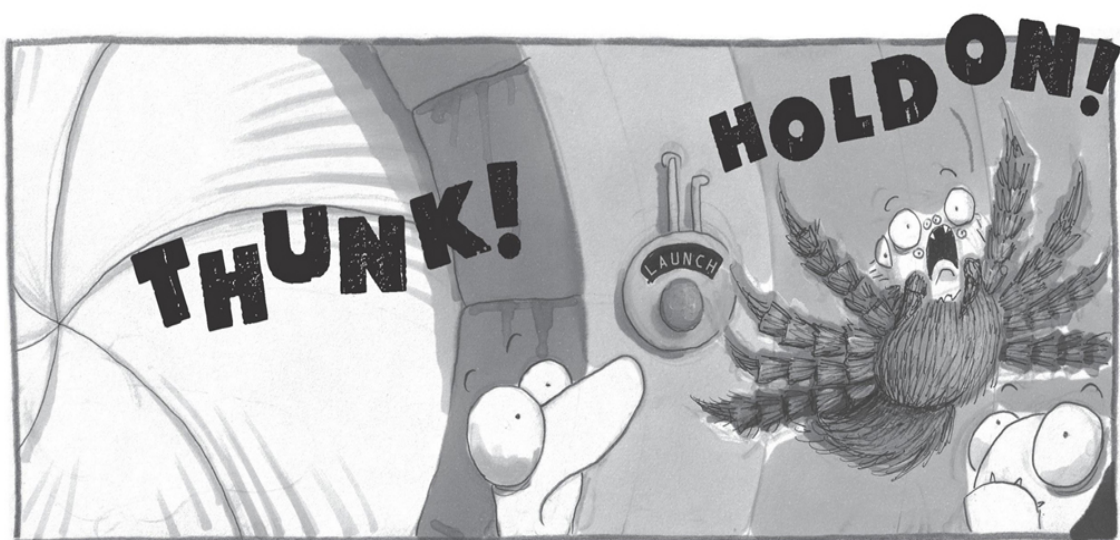
**JUST GET IN HERE
AND SEND US
BACK TO EARTH!**

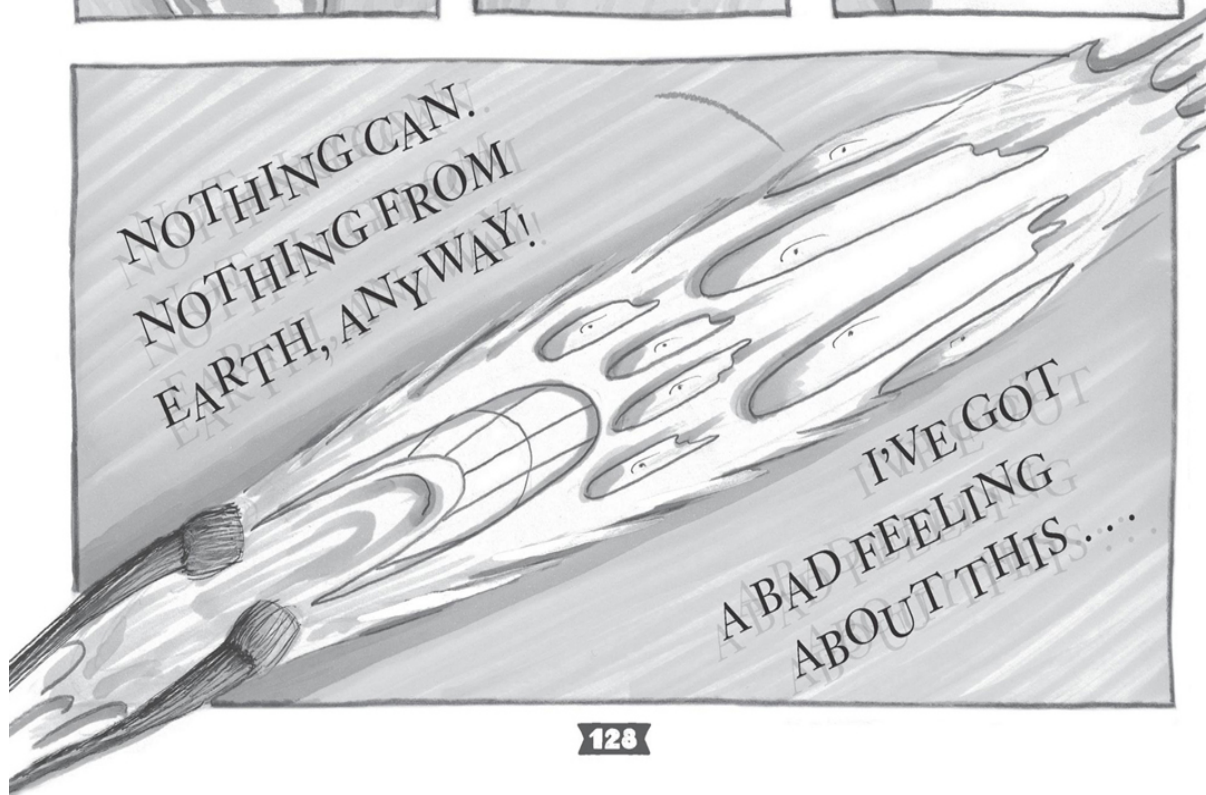


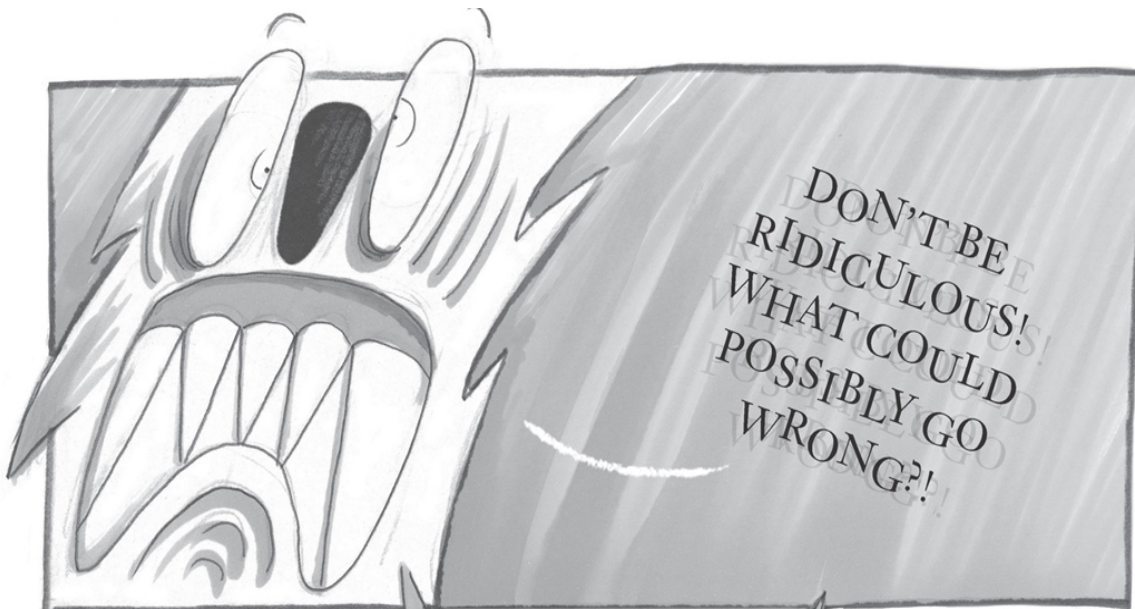
Yeah . . . OK . . .
I guess it'll be OK . . .



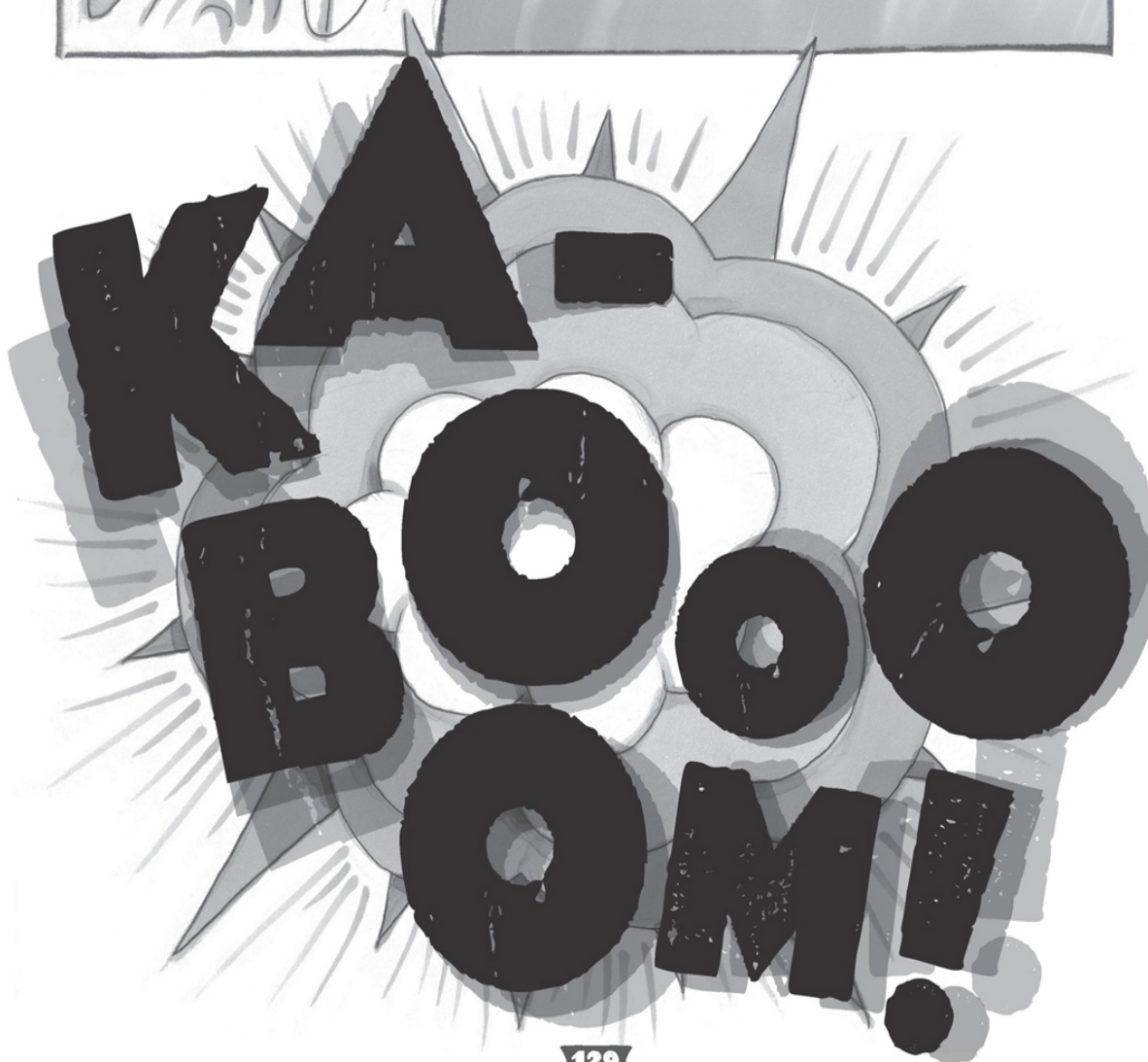








DON'T BE
RIDICULOUS!
WHAT COULD
POSSIBLY GO
WRONG?!

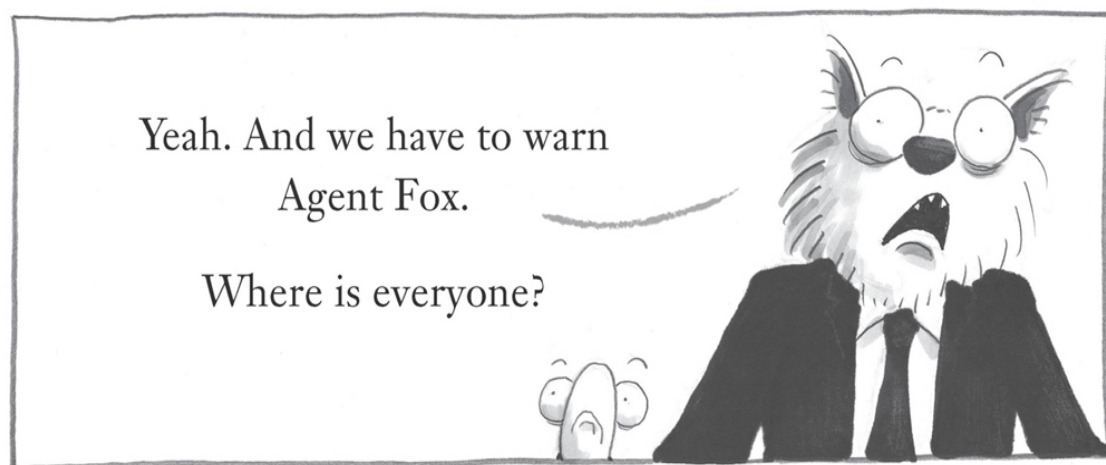


• CHAPTER 9 •

OUT OF THE FRYING PAN, INTO THE— HANG ON, THAT'S NOT INVENTED YET...



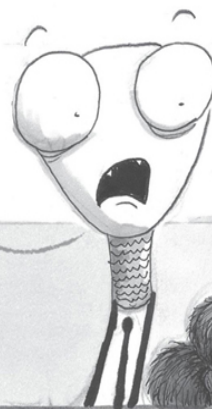




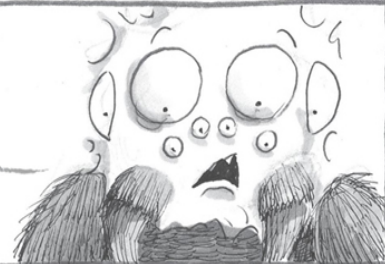
Uhhhh, no. As far as I can tell,
we've landed right back
where we arranged to
MEET AGENT FOX.



What do you mean, Legs?
We're in the **MIDDLE OF
NOWHERE**. You must
be reading that thing wrong.

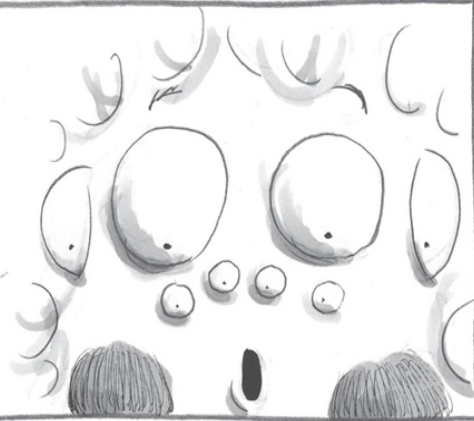


Hmmm. I wish I was . . .

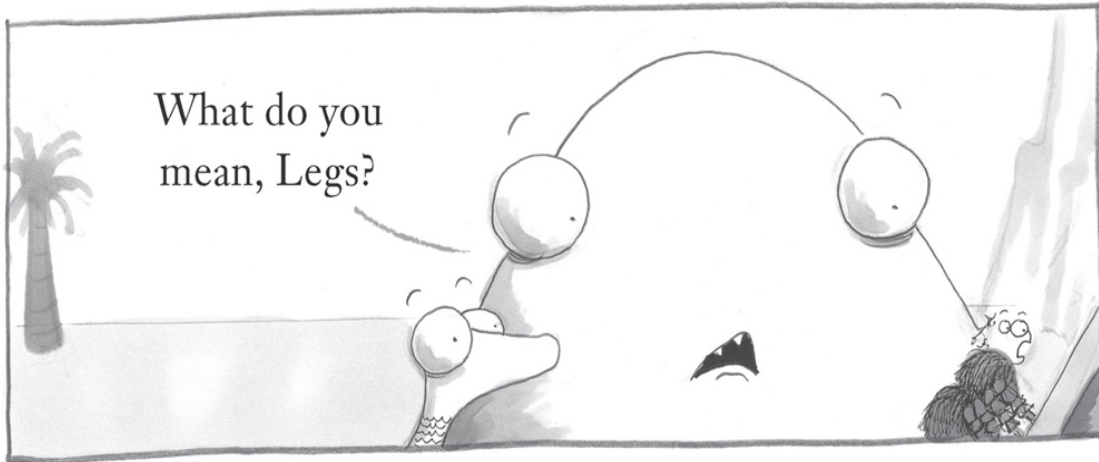


Don't stress, guys! We're
home! That's the main thing.
We're home, but this time
it's *different*. This time we're
HEROES!

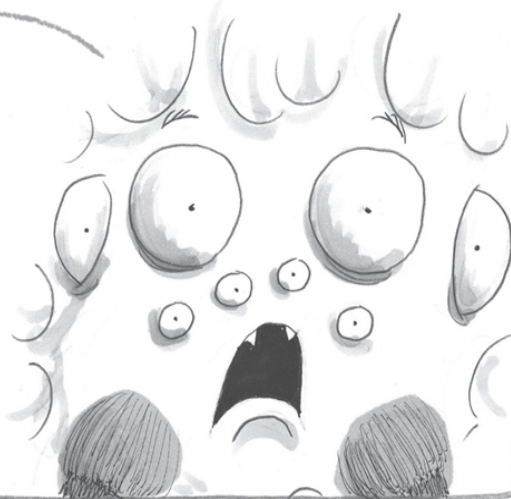
Obhhhh. Being heroes
isn't the only thing that's
different . . .

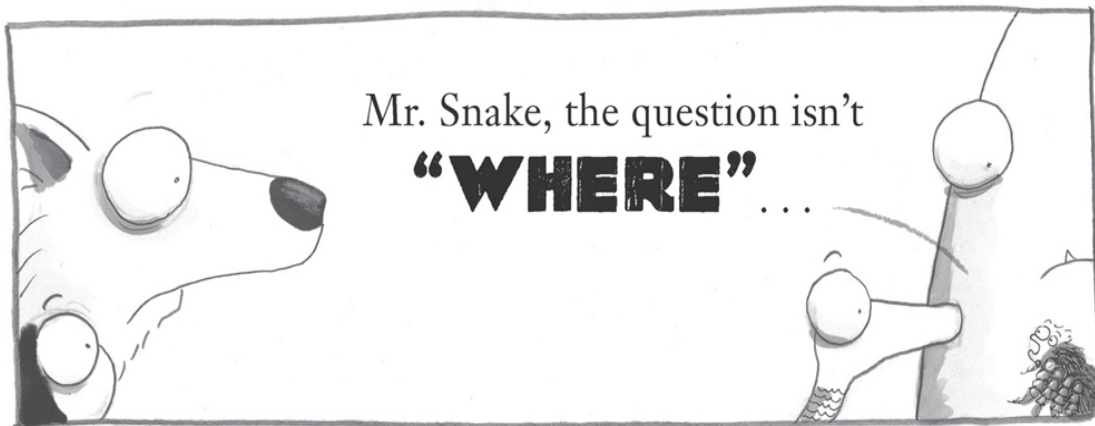
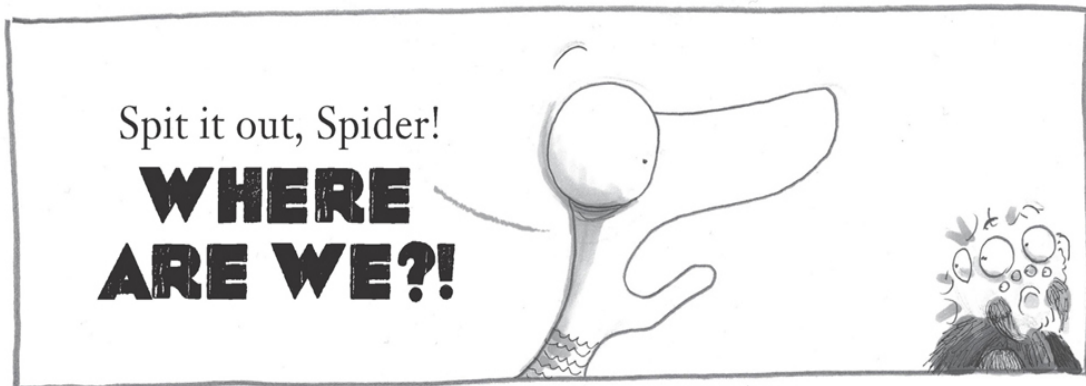
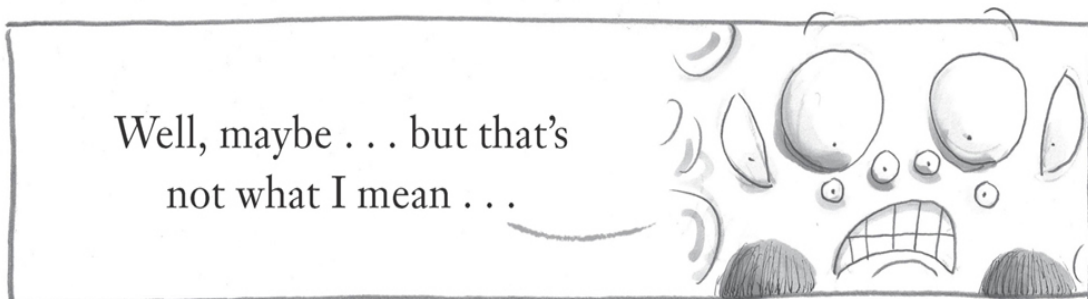
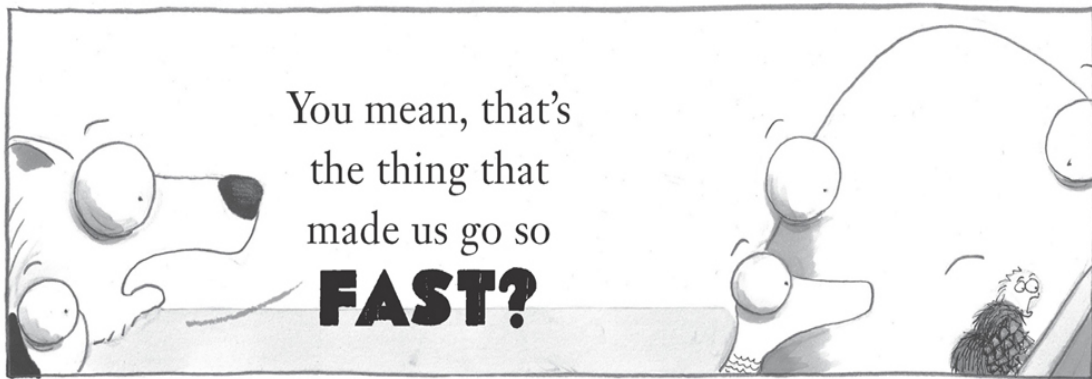


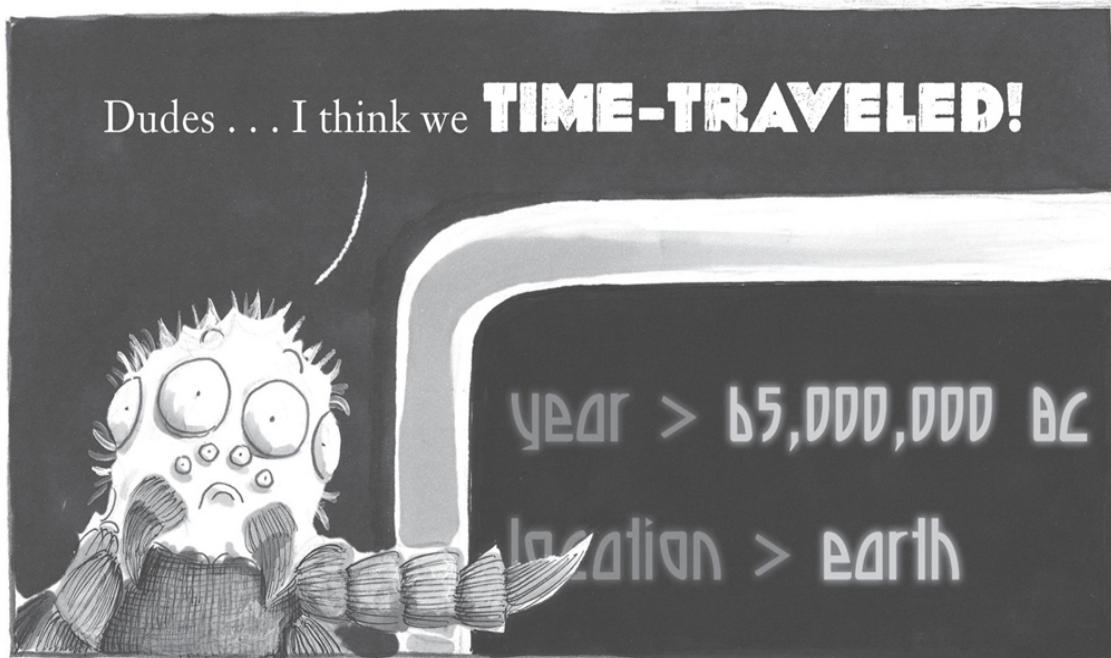
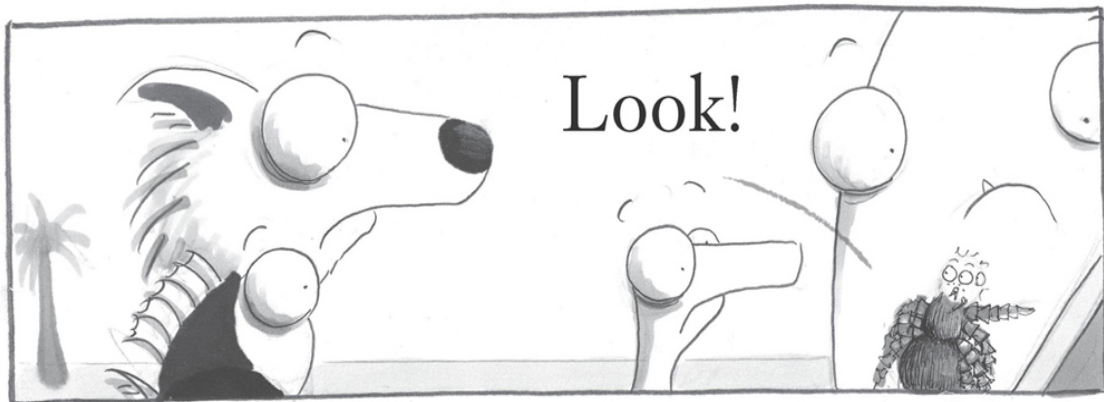
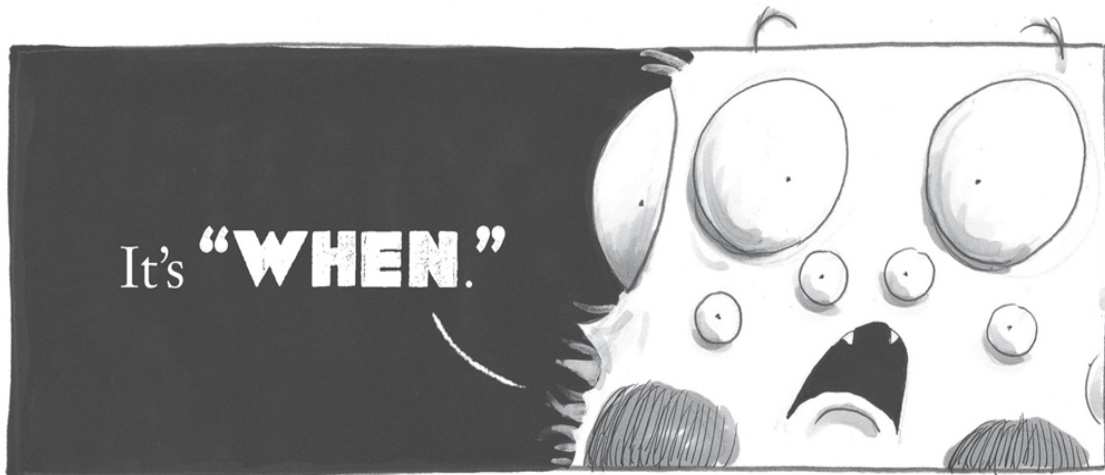
What do you
mean, Legs?

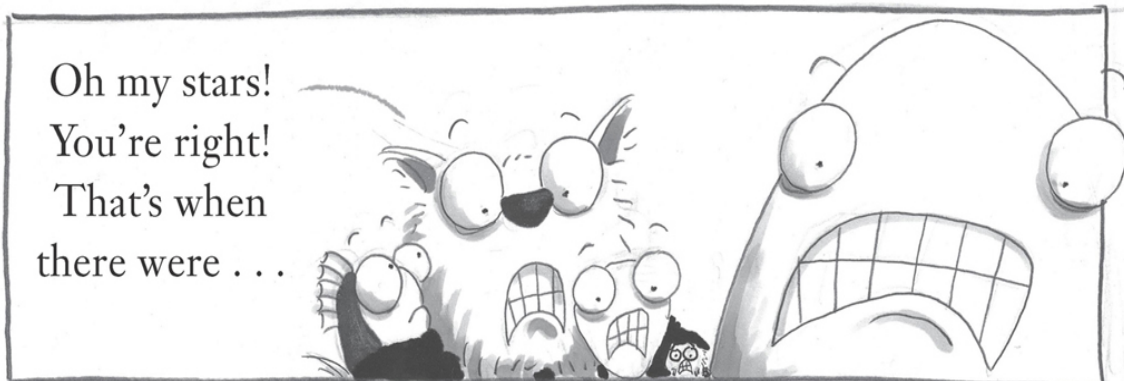
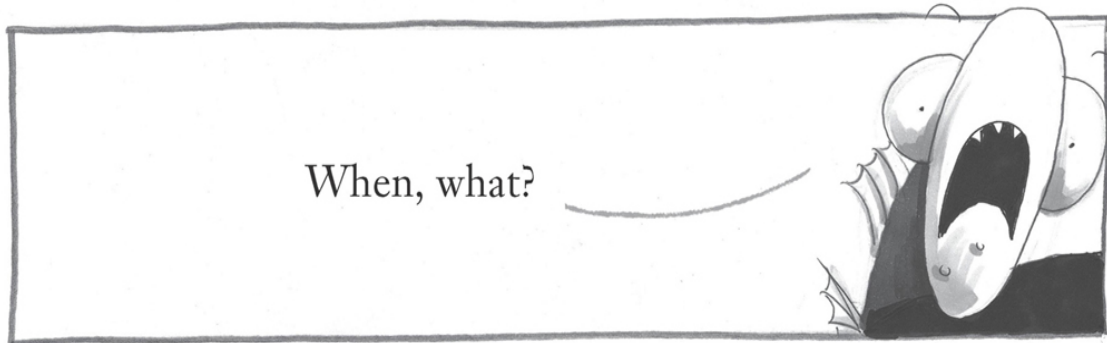
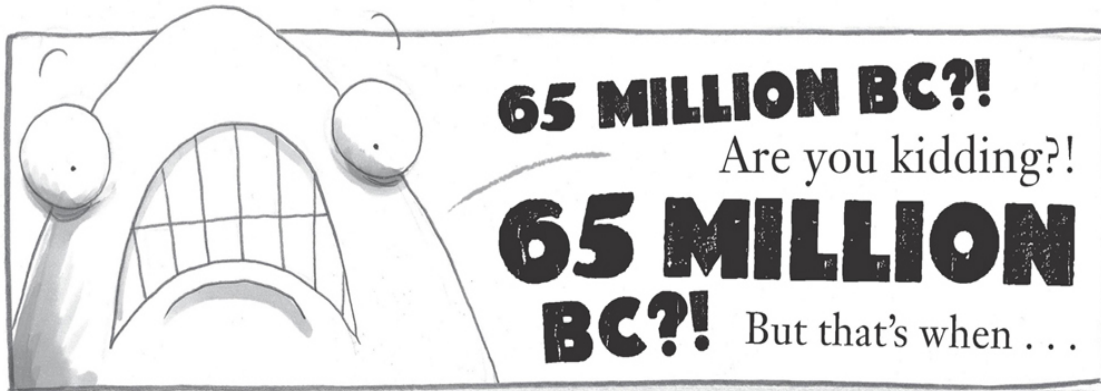


Well, remember that
setting that was bothering
me? It seems . . . it was
the control for a slightly
**DIFFERENT
KIND OF
TRAVEL . . .**

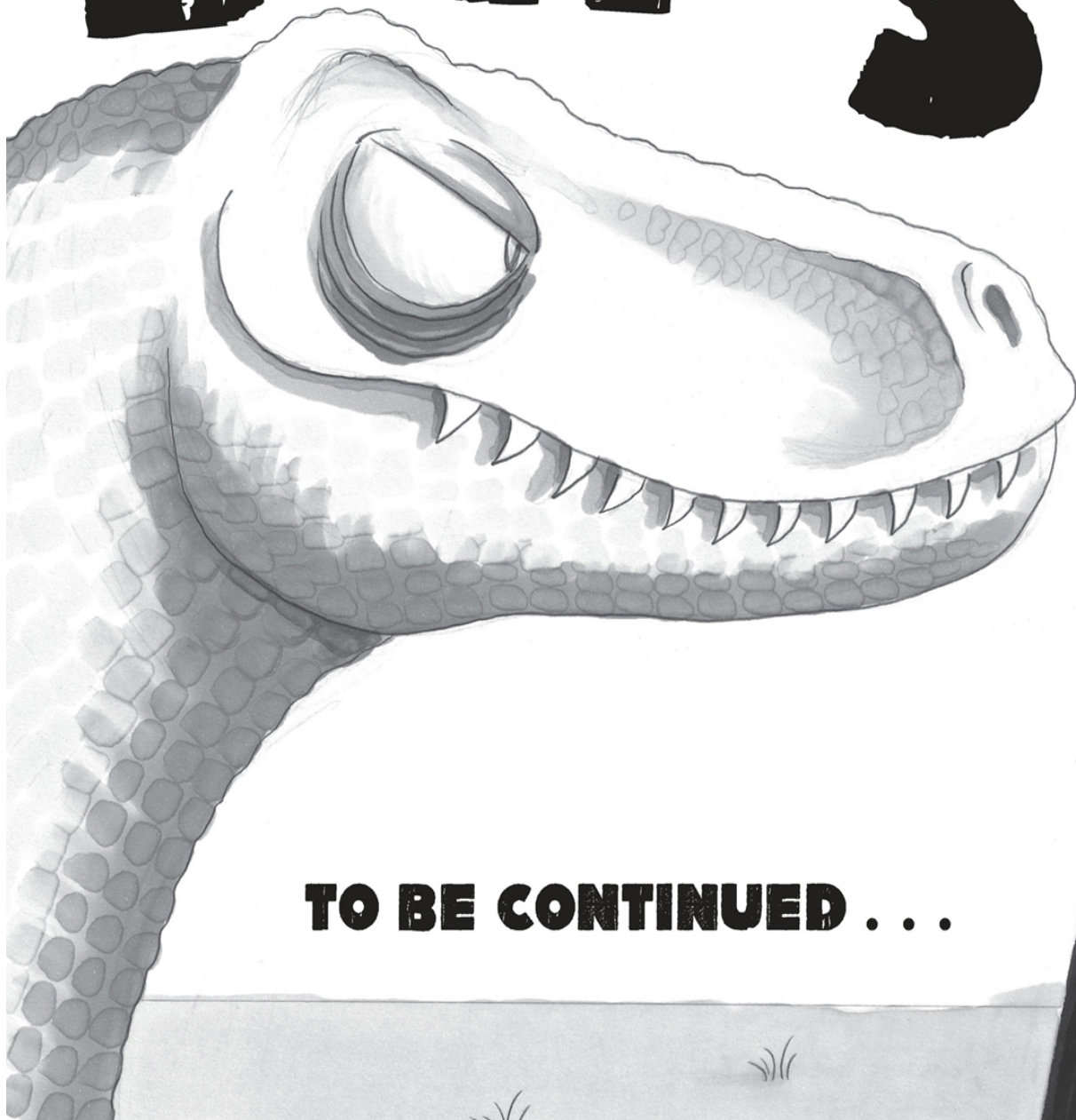








DINOS



TO BE CONTINUED . . .

AURS!

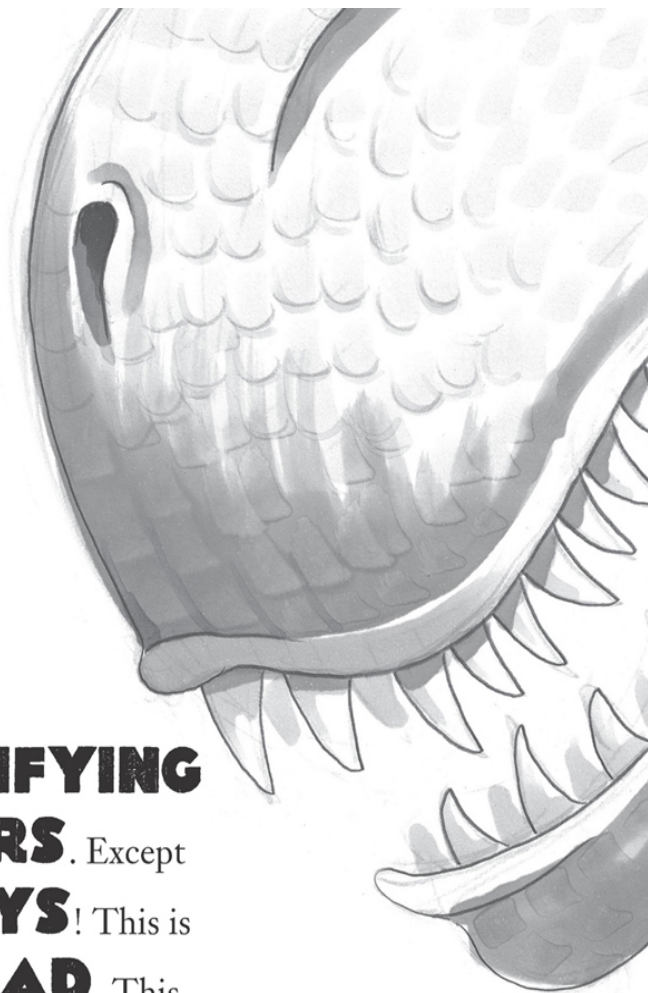


IT'S ON.

Nothing can rival the **TERRIFYING**
power of the **DINOSAURS**. Except
maybe **THE BAD GUYS**! This is
all **WRONG**. This is *all* **BAD**. This
is *all* **AWESOME**!

Look for a super-sized adventure with
the **BAD GUYS** *in*
Do-You-Think-He-Saurus?!

With quizzes, games, and more bad-to-
the-bone extras!



ABOUT THE AUTHOR

AARON BLABEY used to be a really terrible actor. Then he wrote annoying TV commercials. Then he taught art to people who could draw much better than him. But THEN, he decided to write books, and guess what? His books won lots of different awards, many of them became bestsellers, and he fell to his knees and cried, “Being an author is awesome! I think I’ll do *this* for a job!” Aaron lives on an Australian mountain range with his wife, his three kids, and a swimming pool full of great white sharks. Okay, that’s not true. He only has two kids.



TAKEN!

The **BAD GUYS**

are **vanishing!**

A creature with

TONS of teeth and
WAY too many butts

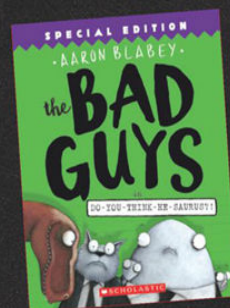
is stealing them

ONE BY ONE.

Is this the end for *the* **BAD GUYS?**

Maybe. Will it be funny?

YOU BET YOUR BUTTS IT WILL!



THE **BADNESS** CONTINUES!

 **SCHOLASTIC**

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